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A CONCORDANCE
TO THE
WORKS OF ALFRED TENNYSON.

“ For deeds doe die, how ever noblie donne,
And thoughts of men do as themselves decay :
But wise wordes taught in numbers for to runne,
Recorded by the Muses, live for ay ;
Ne may with storming showers be washt away,
Ne bitter-breathing windes with harmfull blast,
Nor age, nor envie shall them ever wast.”

—*Spenser.*



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A
CONCORDANCE

ENTIRE WORKS

OF

ALFRED TENNYSON,

P.L., D.C.L., F.R.S.

BY

• D. BARRON BRIGHTWELL.



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P R E F A C E.

THE qualifications essential for the production of such a work as that which is here offered to the admirers of our Laureate are of no very high order. Prominently stand patience, accuracy, and a certain knack of arrangement. To the first of these requisites, I think I may lay some claim. I have full confidence that the public will decide with justice how far I may be credited with the others.

It is, perhaps, advisable to say one or two words as to the principle which has been adopted. Probably it would not be easy to find half-a-dozen persons, who would arrive at precisely the same conclusion as to the words which should be included in a Concordance, but it is tolerably safe to predicate that there are few who consult such a volume in vain, without a feeling of irritation, and even a sense of personal wrong. I judged, therefore, that the error of including too much would be more venial than that of including too little, and that the increase of bulk consequent upon the admission of a few words of doubtful importance would be a less serious defect than the omission of any key-word necessary for verifying a quotation. Under the influence of this impression, I originally designed to omit only the particles, and had made considerable advance towards the completion of this scheme, when it became evident that some condensation would be necessary. To accomplish this, without impairing the utility of the book, a selection had to be made of those words least likely to occur to the mind without their context. Adjectives and adverbs, in immediate contact with the words they modify, have been thus rejected, but they will be found quoted in all cases where they form part of a predicate, or where, by the structure of the sentence, they are divorced from their respective better-halves. Compound forms of the adjective and derivatives from proper names have been uniformly retained. The titles *King, Queen, Prince, Princess, Earl, Lord, Lady, Sir, Aunt*, etc., when used simply as affixes; some verbs of very frequent occurrence such as *make, made, seem*, etc., in passages otherwise and sufficiently repre-

PREFACE.

sented; *answered, asked, said, replied*, etc., when introducing a direct quotation; the nouns *hand, times, haste*, etc., in the phrases *at hand, at times, in haste*, etc., and some other words—have been omitted. When all deductions have been made, however, if that, at which I aimed, has been accomplished, it should be found that there is no clause in Tennyson's Works to which reference is not given under one or more of its prominent words.

It appeared desirable, if possible, to adopt some plan of reference which should be uniform, and at the same time applicable to all editions. To attain this end there seemed no way better than that of giving the poem and line, and although this makes the reference to some of the longer poems apparently awkward, I trust that the Tables which have been prefixed will obviate any serious difficulty, and render the use of the volume easy to those in whose ears there yet lasts the echo of those measured strains which, for the last quarter of a century, have enjoyed so unprecedented a share of popular favour.

A few poems have no distinct titles; several are addressed, "To —;" and the heading, "Song," is common to one or two others. To avoid confusion, these are referred to in the following pages by the first word or two of each poem.

A plan of the work was first submitted to Messrs Moxon in the spring of 1868, and received from them the most prompt and courteous consideration. A specimen which had been prepared met with their approval, and I was requested by them to undertake the completion of the scheme. This date, which under ordinary circumstances would have been a matter of trivial importance, may possibly, in the light of more recent events, possess a certain interest.

The execution of my project has been to me a labour of love, and without professing indifference to those "possibilities" which, as that acute observer, Sir Hugh Evans, has justly remarked, "is good gifts," no other fruit that my undertaking may yield will be so grateful to me as the approval, should I be so fortunate as to win it, of those to whom "lucky rhymes" are

"scrip and share,
And mellow metres more than cent for cent."

D. BARRON BRIGHTWELL.

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L
A COMPLETE INDEX
OF
TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| A | | | E | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------|------------------------------|---------------------------|-------|
| POEM. | VOLUME. | PAGE. | POEM. | VOLUME. | PAGE. |
| Adeline | <i>Poems</i> | 33 | Eagle, The | <i>Poems</i> | 376 |
| Alexandra, Welcometo | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 164 | Edward Gray | " | 337 |
| Amphion | <i>Poems</i> | 326 | Edwin Morris; or, the | | |
| Arabian Nights | " | 19 | Lake | " | 230 |
| "A spirit haunts," etc. | " | 31 | 1865-1866 | <i>Good Words, ix.</i> | 144 |
| Audley Court | " | 221 | Elaine | <i>Idylls of the King</i> | 147 |
| Aylmer's Field | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 51 | Eleanore | <i>Poems</i> | 78 |
| B | | | Enid | <i>Idylls of the King</i> | 1 |
| Beggar Maid, The | <i>Poems</i> | | Enoch Arden | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 1 |
| Blackbird, The | " | 1 | Epic, The | <i>Poems</i> | 189 |
| Boadicea | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 169 | F | | |
| "Break, break," etc. | <i>Poems</i> | 378 | Farewell, A | <i>Poems</i> | 364 |
| C | | | Fatima | " | 96 |
| Captain, The | <i>Selections</i> | 37 | Flower, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 152 |
| Cauteretz, In the Val- | | | *G | | |
| ley of | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 151 | Gardener's Daughter, | | |
| Character, A | <i>Poems</i> | 36 | The | <i>Poems</i> | 203 |
| Circumstance | " | 57 | Godiva | " | 285 |
| Claribel | " | 3 | Golden Year, The | " | 262 |
| "Clear-headed friend," etc. | " | 13 | Goose, The | " | 184 |
| "Come not when I am | | | Grandmother, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 114 |
| dead," etc. | " | 376 | Guinevere | <i>Idylls of the King</i> | 221 |
| Coquette, Sonnets to a | <i>Selections</i> | 196 | H | | |
| D | | | "Home they brought | | |
| Daisy, The | <i>Maud, and other</i> | | him slain," etc. | <i>Selections</i> | 201 |
| Day-Dream, The | <i>Poems</i> | 153 | Hendecasyllabics | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 171 |
| Death of the Old Year, | | | I | | |
| The | " | 168 | Iliad, Specimen of a | | |
| Dedication, A | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 166 | Translation of the | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 37 |
| Dedication (Idylls) | <i>Idylls of the King, iii.</i> | | In Memoriam | <i>In Memoriam</i> | |
| Deserted House, The | <i>Poems</i> | 45 | Isabel | <i>Poems</i> | |
| Dirge, A | " | 49 | Islet, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 15 |
| Dora | " | 214 | L | | |
| Dream of Fair Women, A | " | 150 | Lady Clara Vere de Vere | <i>Poems</i> | 12 |
| Dying Swan, The | " | 47 | | | |

INDEX.

| POEM. | VOLUME. | PAGE. |
|--|--|-------|
| Lady Clare | <i>Poems</i> | 354 |
| "Lady, let the rolling drums," etc. | <i>Selections</i> | 207 |
| Lady of Shalott, The | <i>Poems</i> | 65 |
| Letters, The | <i>Maud, and other Poems</i> | 131 |
| Light Brigade, The Charge of the | " | 167 |
| Lilian | <i>Poems</i> | 5 |
| Locksley Hall | " | 268 |
| Lord of Burleigh, The | " | 358 |
| Lotos-Eaters, The | " | 142 |
| Love and Death | " | 52 |
| Love and Duty | " | 258 |
| "Love thouthy land," etc. | " | 179 |
| Lucretius | <i>Macmillan's Mag.</i> xviii. i | |

| M | | |
|----------------------------------|--|-----|
| Madeline | <i>Poems</i> | 15 |
| Margaret | " | 163 |
| Mariana | " | 9 |
| Mariana in the South | " | 73 |
| Maud | <i>Maud, and other Poems</i> | 1 |
| May Queen, The | <i>Poems</i> | 130 |
| Mermaid, The | " | 60 |
| Merman, The | " | 58 |
| Miller's Daughter, The | " | 85 |
| Milton | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 174 |
| Morte d'Arthur | <i>Poems</i> | 191 |
| Mourner, On a | <i>Selections</i> | 220 |
| "Move Eastward," etc. | <i>Poems</i> | 377 |
| "My life is full," etc. | <i>Selections</i> | 191 |

| N | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|-----|
| Northern Farmer, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 128 |

| O | | |
|--|--|-----|
| Ode on the Duke of Wellington | <i>Maud, and other Poems</i> | 137 |
| Ode to Memory | <i>Poems</i> | 26 |
| Oenone | " | 98 |
| "Of old sat Freedom," etc. | " | 177 |
| Oriana, The Ballad of | " | 53 |
| Owl, The, I. | " | 17 |
| Owl, The, II. | " | 18 |

| P | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----|
| Palace of Art, The | <i>Poems</i> | 112 |
| Poet, The | " | 38 |
| Poet's Mind, The | " | 41 |
| Poet's Song, The | " | 379 |
| Princess, The | <i>The Princess</i> | i |

| POEM. | VOLUME. | PAGE. |
|------------------------|------------------------------------|-------|
| Requiescat | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 154 |
| Ringlet, The | " | 160 |

| S | | |
|--|--|-----|
| Sailor Boy, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 155 |
| St Agnes' Eve | <i>Poems</i> | 331 |
| St Simcon Stylites | " | 236 |
| Sea Dreams | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 96 |
| Sea-Fairies, The | <i>Poems</i> | 43 |
| Sir Galahad | " | 333 |
| Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere | " | 362 |
| Sisters, The | " | 109 |
| Spiteful Letter, On a | <i>Once-a-Week, N.S.</i> , i. 13 | |

| T | | |
|--|--|-----|
| Talking Oak, The | <i>Poems</i> | 245 |
| Tithonus | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 139 |
| To E. L. | <i>Poems</i> | 352 |
| To J. M. K. | " | 62 |
| To J. S. | " | 171 |
| To Rev. F. D. Maurice | <i>Maud, and other Poems</i> | 161 |
| To the Queen | <i>Poems</i> | v. |
| To — (with the Palace of Art) | " | 111 |
| Two Voices, The | " | 289 |

| U | | |
|-------------------|------------------------|-----|
| Ulysses | <i>Poems</i> | 265 |

| V | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----|
| Victim, The | <i>Good Words</i> , ix. | 17 |
| Vision of Sin, The | <i>Poems</i> | 366 |
| Vivien | <i>Idylls of the King</i> | 101 |
| Voyage, The | <i>Enoch Arden, etc.</i> | 144 |

| W | | |
|--|--|-----|
| Wages | <i>Macmillan's Mag.</i> xvii. | 271 |
| Walking to the Mail | <i>Poems</i> | 225 |
| Will | <i>Maud, and other Poems</i> | 165 |
| Will Waterproof's Monologue | <i>Poems</i> | 339 |
| Window, The | <i>(Privately printed.)</i> | |

| Y | | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------|-----|
| "You ask me why," etc. | <i>Poems</i> | 175 |
| "You might have won," etc. | " | 350 |

II.

DATES OF PUBLICATION.

| | | | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------|------|
| <i>Poems</i> | 1830 | Maud | July 25th | 1855 |
| " 2 vols. | 1842 | Idylls of the King | July 11th | 1859 |
| Princess | September 23d | Address to Alexandra | March 11th | 1863 |
| In Memoriam | June 1st | Enoch Arden, etc. | August 1st | 1864 |
| Ode to the Queen | March | Selections | January 24th | 1865 |

III

TABLE OF LINES AND PAGES OF THE LONGER POEMS.

| FORM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. | FORM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. |
|-------------------|----------|------|---------------------|-------------------|----------|------|---------------------------|
| Aylmer's Field | I to 12 | 51 | Enoch Arden, &c. | Aylmer's Field | 808— 826 | 93 | Enoch Arden, etc. |
| " | 13— 31 | 52 | " | " | 827— 846 | 94 | " |
| " | 32— 50 | 53 | " | " | 847— 853 | 95 | " |
| " | 51— 69 | 54 | " | Brook, The | I— 11 | 117 | Maud, and other Poems. |
| " | 70— 89 | 55 | " | " | I2— 30 | 118 | " |
| " | 90— 109 | 56 | " | " | 31— 50 | 119 | " |
| " | 110— 129 | 57 | " | " | 51— 69 | 120 | " |
| " | 130— 147 | 58 | " | " | 70— 88 | 121 | " |
| " | 148— 167 | 59 | " | " | 89— 105 | 122 | " |
| " | 168— 187 | 60 | " | " | 106— 123 | 123 | " |
| " | 188— 206 | 61 | " | " | 124— 142 | 124 | " |
| " | 207— 225 | 62 | " | " | 143— 161 | 125 | " |
| " | 226— 244 | 63 | " | " | 162— 181 | 126 | " |
| " | 245— 263 | 64 | " | " | 182— 200 | 127 | " |
| " | 264— 282 | 65 | " | " | 201— 216 | 128 | " |
| " | 283— 301 | 66 | " | " | 217— 228 | 129 | " |
| " | 302— 321 | 67 | " | Elaine | I— 13 | 147 | Idylls of the King. |
| " | 322— 340 | 68 | " | " | 14— 32 | 148 | " |
| " | 341— 360 | 69 | " | " | 33— 51 | 149 | " |
| " | 361— 379 | 70 | " | " | 52— 70 | 150 | " |
| " | 380— 399 | 71 | " | " | 71— 88 | 151 | " |
| " | 400— 418 | 72 | " | " | 89— 107 | 152 | " |
| " | 419— 437 | 73 | " | " | 108— 126 | 153 | " |
| " | 438— 457 | 74 | " | " | 127— 145 | 154 | " |
| " | 458— 477 | 75 | " | " | 145— 163 | 155 | " |
| " | 478— 496 | 76 | " | " | 164— 183 | 156 | " |
| " | 497— 516 | 77 | " | " | 184— 201 | 157 | " |
| " | 517— 535 | 78 | " | " | 202— 220 | 158 | " |
| " | 536— 555 | 79 | " | " | 221— 239 | 159 | " |
| " | 556— 575 | 80 | " | " | 240— 258 | 160 | " |
| " | 576— 594 | 81 | " | " | 259— 277 | 161 | " |
| " | 595— 613 | 82 | " | " | 278— 296 | 162 | " |
| " | 614— 632 | 83 | " | " | 297— 316 | 163 | " |
| " | 633— 650 | 84 | " | " | 317— 335 | 164 | " |
| " | 651— 670 | 85 | " | " | 336— 355 | 165 | " |
| " | 671— 690 | 86 | " | " | 356— 375 | 166 | " |
| " | 691— 710 | 87 | " | " | 376— 395 | 167 | " |
| " | 711— 729 | 88 | " | " | 396— 413 | 168 | " |
| " | 730— 748 | 89 | " | " | 414— 432 | 169 | " |
| " | 749— 768 | 90 | " | " | 433— 452 | 170 | " |
| " | 769— 788 | 91 | " | " | | | |
| " | 789— 807 | 92 | " | " | | | |

TABLE OF LINES.

| POEM. | LINES. | PAGE. | VOLUME. | POEMS. | LINES. | PAGE. | VOLUME. |
|--------|-----------|-------|--------------------|--------|-----------|-------|---------------------|
| Elaine | 453—471 | 171 | Idylls of the King | Enid | 150—169 | 9 | Idylls of the King. |
| " | 472—489 | 172 | " | " | 170—188 | 10 | " |
| " | 490—508 | 173 | " | " | 189—208 | 11 | " |
| " | 509—527 | 174 | " | " | 209—226 | 12 | " |
| " | 528—547 | 175 | " | " | 227—245 | 13 | " |
| " | 548—566 | 176 | " | " | 246—264 | 14 | " |
| " | 567—586 | 177 | " | " | 265—284 | 15 | " |
| " | 586—604 | 178 | " | " | 285—303 | 16 | " |
| " | 605—623 | 179 | " | " | 304—322 | 17 | " |
| " | 624—643 | 180 | " | " | 323—341 | 18 | " |
| " | 644—663 | 181 | " | " | 342—355 | 19 | " |
| " | 664—683 | 182 | " | " | 356—374 | 20 | " |
| " | 684—701 | 183 | " | " | 375—393 | 21 | " |
| " | 702—719 | 184 | " | " | 394—412 | 22 | " |
| " | 720—739 | 185 | " | " | 413—431 | 23 | " |
| " | 740—758 | 186 | " | " | 432—451 | 24 | " |
| " | 759—777 | 187 | " | " | 452—471 | 25 | " |
| " | 778—797 | 188 | " | " | 472—489 | 26 | " |
| " | 798—817 | 189 | " | " | 490—507 | 27 | " |
| " | 818—837 | 190 | " | " | 508—526 | 28 | " |
| " | 838—856 | 191 | " | " | 527—545 | 29 | " |
| " | 857—875 | 192 | " | " | 546—565 | 30 | " |
| " | 876—895 | 193 | " | " | 566—585 | 31 | " |
| " | 896—914 | 194 | " | " | 586—604 | 32 | " |
| " | 915—934 | 195 | " | " | 605—623 | 33 | " |
| " | 935—954 | 196 | " | " | 624—642 | 34 | " |
| " | 955—971 | 197 | " | " | 643—662 | 35 | " |
| " | 972—990 | 198 | " | " | 663—681 | 36 | " |
| " | 991—1006 | 199 | " | " | 682—700 | 37 | " |
| " | 1007—1023 | 200 | " | " | 701—720 | 38 | " |
| " | 1024—1043 | 201 | " | " | 721—738 | 39 | " |
| " | 1044—1061 | 202 | " | " | 739—757 | 40 | " |
| " | 1062—1078 | 203 | " | " | 758—777 | 41 | " |
| " | 1079—1097 | 204 | " | " | 778—796 | 42 | " |
| " | 1098—1117 | 205 | " | " | 797—816 | 43 | " |
| " | 1118—1135 | 206 | " | " | 817—834 | 44 | " |
| " | 1136—1155 | 207 | " | " | 835—851 | 45 | " |
| " | 1156—1174 | 208 | " | " | 852—870 | 46 | " |
| " | 1175—1193 | 209 | " | " | 871—890 | 47 | " |
| " | 1194—1212 | 210 | " | " | 891—909 | 48 | " |
| " | 1213—1230 | 211 | " | " | 910—946 | 49 | " |
| " | 1231—1249 | 212 | " | " | 927—945 | 50 | " |
| " | 1250—1267 | 213 | " | " | 946—964 | 51 | " |
| " | 1268—1285 | 214 | " | " | 965—983 | 52 | " |
| " | 1286—1304 | 215 | " | " | 984—1000 | 53 | " |
| " | 1304—1321 | 216 | " | " | 1001—1019 | 54 | " |
| " | 1322—1341 | 217 | " | " | 1020—1037 | 55 | " |
| " | 1342—1360 | 218 | " | " | 1038—1056 | 56 | " |
| " | 1361—1377 | 219 | " | " | 1057—1076 | 57 | " |
| " | 1378—1397 | 220 | " | " | 1077—1093 | 58 | " |
| " | 1398—1417 | 221 | " | " | 1094—1113 | 59 | " |
| " | 1418—1419 | 222 | " | " | 1114—1132 | 60 | " |
| Mid | 1—13 | 1 | " | " | 1133—1151 | 61 | " |
| " | 14—33 | 2 | " | " | 1152—1170 | 62 | " |
| " | 34—53 | 3 | " | " | 1171—1190 | 63 | " |
| " | 54—72 | 4 | " | " | 1191—1207 | 64 | " |
| " | 73—91 | 5 | " | " | 1208—1226 | 65 | " |
| " | 92—110 | 6 | " | " | 1227—1246 | 66 | " |
| " | 111—130 | 7 | " | " | 1247—1266 | 67 | " |
| " | 131—149 | 8 | " | " | 1267—1284 | 68 | " |

TABLE OF LINES.

xi

| FORM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. | FORM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. |
|-------------------|-----------|------|---------------------|----------------------|---------|------|---------------------|
| Enid | 1285—1304 | 69 | Idylls of the King. | Enoch Arden, etc. | 555—572 | 31 | Enoch Arden, etc. |
| " | 1305—1324 | 70 | " | " | 573—592 | 32 | " |
| " | 1325—1343 | 71 | " | " | 593—611 | 33 | " |
| " | 1344—1361 | 72 | " | " | 612—629 | 34 | " |
| " | 1362—1380 | 73 | " | " | 630—649 | 35 | " |
| " | 1381—1398 | 74 | " | " | 650—668 | 36 | " |
| " | 1399—1417 | 75 | " | " | 669—687 | 37 | " |
| " | 1418—1436 | 76 | " | " | 688—705 | 38 | " |
| " | 1437—1455 | 77 | " | " | 706—724 | 39 | " |
| " | 1456—1475 | 78 | " | " | 725—742 | 40 | " |
| " | 1476—1493 | 79 | " | " | 743—761 | 41 | " |
| " | 1494—1510 | 80 | " | " | 762—779 | 42 | " |
| " | 1511—1528 | 81 | " | " | 780—797 | 43 | " |
| " | 1529—1545 | 82 | " | " | 798—816 | 44 | " |
| " | 1546—1564 | 83 | " | " | 817—835 | 45 | " |
| " | 1565—1582 | 84 | " | " | 836—855 | 46 | " |
| " | 1583—1601 | 85 | " | " | 856—874 | 47 | " |
| " | 1602—1620 | 86 | " | " | 875—894 | 48 | " |
| " | 1621—1640 | 87 | " | " | 895—910 | 49 | " |
| " | 1641—1659 | 88 | " | " | 911—916 | 50 | " |
| " | 1660—1678 | 89 | " | Gardener's Daughter, | 1—15 | 203 | Poems |
| " | 1679—1698 | 90 | " | " | 16—43 | 204 | " |
| " | 1699—1718 | 91 | " | " | 44—70 | 205 | " |
| " | 1719—1736 | 92 | " | " | 71—98 | 206 | " |
| " | 1737—1756 | 93 | " | " | 99—126 | 207 | " |
| " | 1757—1775 | 94 | " | " | 127—152 | 208 | " |
| " | 1776—1793 | 95 | " | " | 153—179 | 209 | " |
| " | 1794—1813 | 96 | " | " | 180—206 | 210 | " |
| " | 1814—1818 | 97 | " | " | 207—234 | 211 | " |
| Enoch Arden, etc. | 1—11 | 1 | Enoch Arden, etc. | " | 235—262 | 212 | " |
| " | 12—30 | 2 | " | " | 263—273 | 213 | " |
| " | 31—49 | 3 | " | Guinevere | 1—13 | 225 | Idylls of the King. |
| " | 50—68 | 4 | " | " | 14—32 | 226 | " |
| " | 69—87 | 5 | " | " | 33—52 | 227 | " |
| " | 88—106 | 6 | " | " | 53—71 | 228 | " |
| " | 107—126 | 7 | " | " | 72—91 | 229 | " |
| " | 127—145 | 8 | " | " | 92—111 | 230 | " |
| " | 146—163 | 9 | " | " | 112—131 | 231 | " |
| " | 164—181 | 10 | " | " | 132—149 | 232 | " |
| " | 182—200 | 11 | " | " | 150—168 | 233 | " |
| " | 201—217 | 12 | " | " | 169—184 | 234 | " |
| " | 218—235 | 13 | " | " | 185—204 | 235 | " |
| " | 236—253 | 14 | " | " | 205—221 | 236 | " |
| " | 254—271 | 15 | " | " | 222—240 | 237 | " |
| " | 272—289 | 16 | " | " | 241—260 | 238 | " |
| " | 290—309 | 17 | " | " | 261—278 | 239 | " |
| " | 310—324 | 18 | " | " | 279—298 | 240 | " |
| " | 325—342 | 19 | " | " | 299—317 | 241 | " |
| " | 343—361 | 20 | " | " | 318—335 | 242 | " |
| " | 362—380 | 21 | " | " | 336—352 | 243 | " |
| " | 381—399 | 22 | " | " | 353—372 | 244 | " |
| " | 400—418 | 23 | " | " | 373—391 | 245 | " |
| " | 419—437 | 24 | " | " | 392—410 | 246 | " |
| " | 438—456 | 25 | " | " | 411—429 | 247 | " |
| " | 457—475 | 26 | " | " | 430—449 | 248 | " |
| " | 476—493 | 27 | " | " | 450—469 | 249 | " |
| " | 494—512 | 28 | " | " | 470—489 | 250 | " |
| " | 513—531 | 29 | " | " | 490—509 | 251 | " |
| " | 532—554 | 30 | " | " | | | |

TABLE OF LINES.

| POEM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. | POEMS. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. |
|---------------------|---------|------|--------------------|--------------|---------|------|---------------|
| Guinevere, | 510—527 | 252 | Idylls of the King | Princess, i. | 222—239 | 27 | The Princess. |
| " | 528—547 | 253 | " | " | 240—245 | 28 | " |
| " | 548—507 | 254 | " | " | 246—259 | 29 | " |
| " | 568—585 | 255 | " | " ii. | 1—15 | 30 | " |
| " | 586—604 | 256 | " | " | 16—33 | 31 | " |
| " | 605—623 | 257 | " | " | 34—52 | 32 | " |
| " | 624—643 | 258 | " | " | 53—72 | 33 | " |
| " | 644—661 | 259 | " | " | 73—91 | 34 | " |
| " | 662—681 | 260 | " | " | 92—109 | 35 | " |
| " | 682—690 | 261 | " | " | 110—129 | 36 | " |
| Morte d'Arthur, | 1—17 | 191 | Poems. | " | 130—149 | 37 | " |
| " | 18—45 | 192 | " | " | 150—167 | 38 | " |
| " | 46—73 | 193 | " | " | 168—187 | 39 | " |
| " | 74—101 | 194 | " | " | 188—206 | 40 | " |
| " | 102—129 | 195 | " | " | 207—225 | 41 | " |
| " | 130—157 | 196 | " | " | 226—244 | 42 | " |
| " | 158—185 | 197 | " | " | 245—263 | 43 | " |
| " | 186—213 | 198 | " | " | 264—282 | 44 | " |
| " | 214—241 | 199 | " | " | 283—301 | 45 | " |
| " | 242—269 | 200 | " | " | 302—320 | 46 | " |
| " | 270—272 | 201 | " | " | 321—340 | 47 | " |
| Enone, | 1—17 | 98 | " | " | 341—359 | 48 | " |
| " | 18—43 | 99 | " | " | 360—379 | 49 | " |
| " | 44—68 | 100 | " | " | 380—399 | 50 | " |
| " | 69—94 | 101 | " | " | 400—418 | 51 | " |
| " | 95—120 | 102 | " | " | 419—437 | 52 | " |
| " | 121—146 | 103 | " | " iii. | 438—455 | 53 | " |
| " | 147—170 | 104 | " | " | 456—471 | 54 | " |
| " | 171—196 | 105 | " | " | 1—15 | 55 | " |
| " | 197—222 | 106 | " | " | 16—34 | 56 | " |
| " | 223—248 | 107 | " | " | 35—52 | 57 | " |
| " | 249—264 | 108 | " | " | 53—71 | 58 | " |
| Princess, Prologue, | 1—10 | 1 | The Princess. | " | 72—89 | 59 | " |
| " | 11—29 | 2 | " | " | 90—108 | 60 | " |
| " | 30—48 | 3 | " | " | 109—128 | 61 | " |
| " | 49—68 | 4 | " | " | 129—147 | 62 | " |
| " | 69—88 | 5 | " | " | 148—165 | 63 | " |
| " | 89—108 | 6 | " | " | 166—184 | 64 | " |
| " | 109—126 | 7 | " | " | 185—202 | 65 | " |
| " | 127—145 | 8 | " | " | 203—220 | 66 | " |
| " | 146—163 | 9 | " | " | 221—239 | 67 | " |
| " | 164—181 | 10 | " | " | 240—258 | 68 | " |
| " | 182—199 | 11 | " | " | 259—277 | 69 | " |
| " | 200—216 | 12 | " | " | 278—297 | 70 | " |
| " | 217—235 | 13 | " | " | 298—316 | 71 | " |
| " | 235—239 | 14 | " | " | 317—336 | 72 | " |
| " i. | 1—15 | 15 | " | " iv. | 337—347 | 73 | " |
| " | 16—34 | 16 | " | " | 348—365 | 74 | " |
| " | 35—51 | 17 | " | " | 1—15 | 75 | " |
| " | 52—69 | 18 | " | " | 16—31 | 76 | " |
| " | 70—88 | 19 | " | " | 32—49 | 77 | " |
| " | 89—107 | 20 | " | " | 50—69 | 78 | " |
| " | 108—126 | 21 | " | " | 70—86 | 79 | " |
| " | 127—146 | 22 | " | " | 87—103 | 80 | " |
| " | 147—165 | 23 | " | " | 104—123 | 81 | " |
| " | 166—184 | 24 | " | " | 124—142 | 82 | " |
| " | 185—202 | 25 | " | " | 143—162 | 83 | " |
| " | 203—221 | 26 | " | " | 163—181 | 84 | " |
| | | | | " | 182—199 | 85 | " |
| | | | | " | 200—219 | 86 | " |
| | | | | " | 220—238 | 87 | " |

TABLE OF LINES.

xiii

| POEM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. | POEM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. |
|---------------|---------|------|---------------|---------------|---------|------|---------------|
| Princess, iv. | 239—257 | 88 | The Princess. | Princess, vi. | 221—240 | 149 | The Princess. |
| " | 258—275 | 89 | " | " | 241—259 | 150 | " |
| " | 276—295 | 90 | " | " | 260—277 | 151 | " |
| " | 296—315 | 91 | " | " | 278—295 | 152 | " |
| " | 316—335 | 92 | " | " | 296—313 | 153 | " |
| " | 336—353 | 93 | " | " | 314—331 | 154 | " |
| " | 354—373 | 94 | " | " | 332—351 | 155 | " |
| " | 374—391 | 95 | " | " | 351—363 | 156 | " |
| " | 392—409 | 96 | " | " | 364—378 | 157 | " |
| " | 410—429 | 97 | " | " | i—15 | 158 | " |
| " | 430—448 | 98 | " | " | 16—34 | 159 | " |
| " | 449—468 | 99 | " | " | 35—53 | 160 | " |
| " | 469—486 | 100 | " | " | 54—71 | 161 | " |
| " | 487—505 | 101 | " | " | 72—90 | 162 | " |
| " | 506—525 | 102 | " | " | 91—109 | 163 | " |
| " | 526—543 | 103 | " | " | 110—128 | 164 | " |
| " | 544—553 | 104 | " | " | 129—146 | 165 | " |
| " | 554—571 | 105 | " | " | 147—164 | 166 | " |
| " | 572—579 | 106 | " | " | 165—179 | 167 | " |
| " | i—14 | 107 | " | " | 180—199 | 168 | " |
| " | 15—33 | 108 | " | " | 200—218 | 169 | " |
| " | 34—51 | 109 | " | " | 219—237 | 170 | " |
| " | 52—70 | 110 | " | " | 238—256 | 171 | " |
| " | 71—89 | 111 | " | " | 257—276 | 172 | " |
| " | 90—108 | 112 | " | " | 277—292 | 173 | " |
| " | 109—126 | 113 | " | " | 293—312 | 174 | " |
| " | 127—145 | 114 | " | " | 312—330 | 175 | " |
| " | 146—164 | 115 | " | " | 331—345 | 176 | " |
| " | 165—184 | 116 | " | " | i—15 | 177 | " |
| " | 185—203 | 117 | " | " | 16—34 | 178 | " |
| " | 204—222 | 118 | " | " | 35—52 | 179 | " |
| " | 223—241 | 119 | " | " | 53—71 | 180 | " |
| " | 242—260 | 120 | " | " | 72—90 | 181 | " |
| " | 261—279 | 121 | " | " | 91—109 | 182 | " |
| " | 280—298 | 122 | " | " | 110—118 | 183 | " |
| " | 299—316 | 123 | " | St Simeon | | | |
| " | 317—335 | 124 | " | Stylites | i—18 | 236 | Poems |
| " | 336—353 | 125 | " | " | 19—45 | 237 | " |
| " | 354—372 | 126 | " | " | 46—73 | 238 | " |
| " | 373—392 | 127 | " | " | 74—100 | 239 | " |
| " | 393—412 | 128 | " | " | 101—127 | 240 | " |
| " | 413—430 | 129 | " | " | 128—155 | 241 | " |
| " | 431—450 | 130 | " | " | 156—182 | 242 | " |
| " | 451—469 | 131 | " | " | 183—210 | 243 | " |
| " | 470—489 | 132 | " | " | 211—220 | 244 | " |
| " | 490—509 | 133 | " | Sea Dreams | i—12 | 96 | Enoch Arden, |
| " | 510—528 | 134 | " | " | 13—32 | 97 | etc. |
| " | 529—531 | 135 | " | " | 33—51 | 98 | " |
| " | 532—547 | 136 | " | " | 52—70 | 99 | " |
| " | i—14 | 137 | " | " | 71—86 | 100 | " |
| " | 15—31 | 138 | " | " | 87—103 | 101 | " |
| " | 32—49 | 139 | " | " | 103—122 | 102 | " |
| " | 50—68 | 140 | " | " | 123—140 | 103 | " |
| " | 69—87 | 141 | " | " | 141—160 | 104 | " |
| " | 88—107 | 142 | " | " | 161—178 | 105 | " |
| " | 108—125 | 143 | " | " | 179—196 | 106 | " |
| " | 126—145 | 144 | " | " | 197—212 | 107 | " |
| " | 146—164 | 145 | " | " | 213—230 | 108 | " |
| " | 165—183 | 146 | " | " | 230—249 | 109 | " |
| " | 184—202 | 147 | " | " | 250—263 | 110 | " |
| " | 203—220 | 148 | " | | | | |

TABLE OF LINES.

| POEM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. | POEM. | LINES. | PAGE | VOLUME. |
|------------|---------|------|------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------|------|---------------------------|
| Sea Dreams | 264—278 | 111 | Enoch Arden, etc. | Vivien | 547—563 | 130 | Idylls of the King |
| " | 279—296 | 112 | " | " | 564—581 | 131 | " |
| " | 297—304 | 113 | " | " | 582—600 | 132 | " |
| Vivien | 1—12 | 101 | Idylls of the King. | " | 601—618 | 133 | " |
| " | 13—32 | 102 | " | " | 619—636 | 134 | " |
| " | 33—52 | 103 | " | " | 637—654 | 135 | " |
| " | 53—71 | 104 | " | " | 655—674 | 136 | " |
| " | 72—91 | 105 | " | " | 675—693 | 137 | " |
| " | 92—111 | 106 | " | " | 694—712 | 138 | " |
| " | 112—130 | 107 | " | " | 713—731 | 139 | " |
| " | 131—149 | 108 | " | " | 732—750 | 140 | " |
| " | 150—168 | 109 | " | " | 751—769 | 141 | " |
| " | 169—188 | 110 | " | " | 770—788 | 142 | " |
| " | 189—207 | 111 | " | " | 789—808 | 143 | " |
| " | 208—226 | 112 | " | " | 809—823 | 144 | " |
| " | 227—243 | 113 | " | Wellington, Ode on the Duke of, | 1—7 | 137 | Maud, and other Poems. |
| " | 244—259 | 114 | " | " | 8—20 | 138 | " |
| " | 260—279 | 115 | " | " | 21—39 | 139 | " |
| " | 280—297 | 116 | " | " | 40—56 | 140 | " |
| " | 298—316 | 117 | " | " | 57—76 | 141 | " |
| " | 317—335 | 118 | " | " | 77—92 | 142 | " |
| " | 336—355 | 119 | " | " | 93—112 | 143 | " |
| " | 356—375 | 120 | " | " | 113—132 | 144 | " |
| " | 376—394 | 121 | " | " | 133—150 | 145 | " |
| " | 395—413 | 122 | " | " | 151—168 | 146 | " |
| " | 414—433 | 123 | " | " | 169—188 | 147 | " |
| " | 434—452 | 124 | " | " | 189—205 | 148 | " |
| " | 453—470 | 125 | " | " | 206—225 | 149 | " |
| " | 471—490 | 126 | " | " | 226—242 | 150 | " |
| " | 491—509 | 127 | " | " | 243—262 | 151 | " |
| " | 510—527 | 128 | " | " | 263—281 | 152 | " |
| " | 528—546 | 129 | " | " | | | |

A CONCORDANCE

TO THE

WORKS OF ALFRED TENNYSON.

| A | | | | | |
|--|----------------------------|-------|--|------------------------|-------|
| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
| Mouthing out his hollow oes and æs | <i>The Epic</i> | 50 | Trust me, in bliss I shall <i>abide</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 18 |
| Joînes, as 'ant a 'a o' sense . | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 49 | Tho' much is taken, much <i>a's</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 65 |
| summun said it in 'a | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 27 | In whose least act <i>a's</i> the nameless charm | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 67 |
| A and Asmodeus caught at me | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 169 | you failing, I <i>a</i> What end soever | | 395 |
| A those eyes that ever loved | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 405 | <i>A</i> : thy wealth is garner'd in | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 15 |
| all <i>a</i> she knew not why | <i>Enid</i> | 765 | bid her <i>a</i> by her word? | <i>Maud</i> , l. xvi. | 25 |
| A Lavaine, whose instant reverence | <i>Elaine</i> | 417 | shalt <i>a</i> her judgment on it | <i>Enid</i> | 584 |
| so forlorn As I am !' half <i>a</i> him | <i>En. Arden</i> | 287 | will <i>a</i> the coming of my lord | | 980 |
| A the stride, which speaks of man | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 407 | the wife Whom he knows false <i>a</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 511 |
| Our simple-seeming <i>A</i> and her nuns | <i>Guinevere</i> | 307 | hate me not, but <i>a</i> your lot | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 11 |
| till in time their <i>A</i> died | | 684 | <i>abidest</i> . | | |
| Was chosen <i>A</i> , there, an <i>A</i> lived | | 688 | <i>a</i> lame and poor, Calling thyself | <i>Two Voices</i> | 197 |
| and there, an <i>A</i> , past | | 689 | <i>abiding</i> . | | |
| 'Come out,' he said, 'To the <i>A</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 51 | <i>A</i> with me till I sail | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxiv. | 13 |
| But woe-went back to the <i>M</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 106 | Grew plump and <i>a-b</i> | <i>The Goose</i> | 18 |
| Carved stones of the <i>A-r</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 14 | <i>able-bodied</i> . | | |
| I see the moulder'd <i>A-w's</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | | <i>abler</i> . | | |
| An <i>a</i> on an ambling pad | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 20 | A quarter-sessions chairman, <i>a</i> none; | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 90 |
| Titan angels, Gabriel, <i>A</i> | <i>Milton</i> | | <i>abode</i> . | | |
| I couldn't <i>a</i> to see it | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 64 | at the farm <i>a</i> William and Dora | <i>Dora</i> | 1 |
| never came <i>a</i> for myself | <i>Dora</i> | 138 | those four <i>a</i> Within one house | | 164 |
| winters of <i>a</i> all worn out | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 420 | Wherein the younger Charles <i>a</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 207 |
| I hate, <i>a</i> , spit, sicken at him | <i>Lucretius</i> | 196 | <i>a</i> his coming, and said to him | <i>Enid</i> | 988 |
| fell and made the glen <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 43 | stately Queen <i>a</i> For many a week | <i>Guinevere</i> | 144 |
| A of a calculation crost | <i>En. Arden</i> | 470 | mightiest of my knights, <i>a</i> with me | | 427 |
| | | | Clave to him, and <i>a</i> in his own land | | 437 |
| | | | while thou <i>a</i> in the bud | <i>Two Voices</i> | 138 |
| | | | Caught at the hilt, as to <i>a</i> him | <i>Enid</i> | 210 |
| | | | The <i>A</i> , that uninvited came | <i>Enone</i> | 220 |
| | | | shatter it, hold it <i>a</i> | <i>Boldicra</i> | 65 |
| | | | shapes of lust, unspeakable, <i>A</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 138 |
| | | | broke the sentence in his heart <i>A</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 891 |
| | | | mourn'd his <i>a</i> as his grave | <i>En. Arden</i> | 246 |
| | | | A sort of <i>a</i> in the sound | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 61 |
| | | | in its onward current it <i>a's</i> | <i>Isabel</i> | 31 |
| | | | They do so that affect <i>a</i> here | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 338 |

A

| | abuse (s.) | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------|---|------------------------|-------|-------|
| lest from the <i>a</i> of war . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 120 | breathes but <i>a</i> vast and vague . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 551 | |
| bore without <i>a</i> The grand old name | <i>In Mem.</i> cx. | 21 | | | | |
| wayward grief <i>a</i> The genial hour | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | 9 | accuse. | | | |
| God's great gift of speech <i>a</i> . . . | <i>A Dirge</i> | 44 | sent for Blanche to <i>a</i> her . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 220 | |
| | <i>abyss</i> . | | <i>a</i> her of the least immodesty | <i>Enid</i> | 960 | |
| the waste wide Of that <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 120 | ache (s.) | | | |
| to sound the <i>a</i> Of science . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 159 | In coughs, <i>a</i> 's, stitches, . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 13 | |
| lighten thro' The secular <i>a</i> to come | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 6 | ache (verb.) | | | |
| from the distance of the <i>a</i> . . . | " xcii. | 11 | would not let your little finger <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 22 | |
| | <i>acacia</i> . | | achievable. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 266 | |
| Was lispt about the <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 235 | if our end were less <i>a</i> . . . | | | |
| The slender <i>a</i> would not shake . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 45 | achieving. | | | |
| | <i>Academe</i> . | | some have striven, <i>A</i> calm, . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 209 | |
| The softer Adams of your <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 180 | Achilles. | | | |
| this your <i>A</i> Whichever side be victor | " | 212 | see the great <i>A</i> , whom we knew . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 64 | |
| | <i>acanthus-ureath</i> . | | acknowledge. | | | |
| many <i>a</i> woy'n <i>a-w</i> divine . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 142 | in my heart of hearts I did <i>a</i> nobler | <i>Elaine</i> | 1205 | |
| | <i>accent</i> . | | acorn. | | | |
| an <i>a</i> very low In blandishment . . . | <i>Isabel</i> | 19 | An <i>a</i> in her breast . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 228 | |
| She replies in <i>a</i> 's fainter . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 5 | nor yet Thine <i>a</i> in the land . . . | " | 260 | |
| With nearing chair and lower'd <i>a</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 267 | acorn-ball. | | | |
| | <i>accept</i> . | | wear Alternate leaf and <i>a-b</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 287 | |
| do <i>a</i> my madness and would die | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 44 | acre. | | | |
| God <i>a</i> him, Christ receive him . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 281 | dinner To the men of many <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 32 | |
| Blithe would her brother's <i>a</i> be . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 27 | acreage. | | | |
| | <i>acceptance</i> . | | No coarse and blockish God of <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 651 | |
| closed her <i>a</i> to the wealthier farms | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 503 | acrimony. | | | |
| | <i>acclaim</i> . | | flowed in shallower acrimonies . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 563 | |
| the tumult of their <i>a</i> is roll'd . . . | <i>Dying Sworn</i> | 33 | act (s.) | | | |
| And follow'd with <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 138 | saying hard to shape in <i>a</i> 'Love thou thy land' etc. 49 | | | |
| wrought with tumult of <i>a</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | 20 | swift mind In <i>a</i> to throw . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 61 | |
| let <i>a</i> people's voice In full <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 143 | king demand An <i>a</i> unprofitable . . . | " | 96 | |
| | <i>accompanied</i> . | | In <i>a</i> to render thanks . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 159 | |
| oft <i>a</i> by Averill . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 137 | which I clothed in <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 192 | |
| | <i>accompanying</i> . | | a tiger cat In <i>a</i> to spring . . . | " | 428 | |
| brethren slowly with bent brows <i>A</i> Elaine | | 1133 | by single <i>a</i> Of immolation . . . | " | 267 | |
| | <i>accomplish</i> . | | all creation is one <i>a</i> at once . . . | " | 308 | |
| The <i>a</i> of your madness unforgiven | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 259 | One <i>a</i> a phantom of succession . . . | " | 312 | |
| Which did <i>a</i> their desire . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 217 | makes Such head from <i>a</i> to <i>a</i> . . . | " | 432 | |
| <i>A</i> thou my manhood and thyself . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 344 | least <i>a</i> abides the nameless charm . . . | " | 67 | |
| | <i>accomplished</i> . | | creatures native unto gracious <i>a</i> . . . | " | 12 | |
| Who thro' their own desire <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 776 | How much of <i>a</i> at human hands . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 38 | |
| | <i>accomplishment</i> . | | dream she could be guilty of foul <i>a</i> <i>Enid</i> . . . | " | 120 | |
| win all eyes with all <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 4 | hearts who sees but <i>a</i> 's of wrong . . . | " | 438 | |
| | <i>accorded</i> . | | So splendid in his <i>a</i> 's and his attire . . . | " | 620 | |
| <i>A</i> with his wonted courtesy . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 635 | act (verb.) | | | |
| mind and soul, <i>a</i> well . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 27 | up and <i>a</i> , nor shrink For fear . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 248 | |
| | <i>account</i> (s.) | | For who can always <i>a</i> ? . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cx. | 9 | |
| of the crowd you took no more <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 106 | be born and think, And <i>a</i> and love . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 127 | |
| dodged me with a long and loose <i>a</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 145 | acted. | | | |
| <i>a</i> hard friend in his loose <i>a</i> 's . . . | " | 158 | If more and <i>a</i> on, what follows . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 211 | |
| | <i>account</i> (verb.) | | weaker grows thro' <i>a</i> crim® . . . | <i>Will. O.</i> | 12 | |
| Eat and be glad, for I <i>a</i> you mine | <i>Enid</i> | 1495 | after madness <i>a</i> question asked . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1661 | |
| Is thy white blamelessness <i>a</i> blame | <i>Vivien</i> | 648 | acting. | | | |
| | <i>accountment</i> . | | <i>A</i> the law we live by without fear | <i>Enone</i> | 146 | |
| Among piled arms and rough <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 52 | action. | | | |
| | <i>accrue</i> . | | in all <i>a</i> is the end of all . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 120 | |
| Delight <i>a</i> hundredfold <i>a</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvi. | 8 | until endurance grow snow'd with <i>a</i> . . . | " | 162 | |
| | <i>accurate</i> . | | enough of <i>a</i> , and of motion we . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 150 | |
| your fine epithet Is <i>a</i> too . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 383 | I myself must mix with <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 98 | |
| | <i>accurat</i> . | | <i>A</i> life of civic <i>a</i> ward . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxii. | 9 | |
| Thro' you, my life will be accurat | <i>The Letters</i> | 36 | shape His <i>a</i> like the greater ape . . . | " | cxix. | 11 |
| | <i>accusation</i> . | | Adair (v. Ellen A.) | | | |
| Like bitter <i>a</i> ev'n to death . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 79 | Adam. | | | |
| People's talk And <i>a</i> of uxoriousness | <i>Enid</i> | 83 | when <i>A</i> first embraced his Eve . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 253 | |
| | | | The softer <i>A</i> 's of your Academe . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 180 | |
| | | | Since <i>A</i> left his garden yet . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. | 8 | |
| | | | add. | | | |
| | | | <i>a</i> A crimson to the quaint Macaw . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 15 | |
| | | | Nor <i>a</i> and alter many times . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 15 | |
| | | | <i>a</i> my diamonds to her pearls . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1218 | |
| | | | months will <i>a</i> themselves . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 618 | |
| | | | added. | | | |
| | | | set the words and <i>a</i> names I knew | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 60 | |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|------------|--|--------------------------------|-------|
| Had surely <i>a</i> praise to praise | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxi. 8 | He took <i>a</i> of his strength | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 136 |
| weight is <i>a</i> only grain by grain | <i>Enid</i> | 526 | Forbore his own <i>a</i> (rep.) | <i>Guinevere</i> | 399 |
| <i>a</i> of her wit <i>A</i> border fantasy | <i>Elaine</i> | 10 | | | |
| <i>a</i> wound to wound And ridd'n away | " | 506 | Wink at our <i>a</i> : help my prince | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 144 |
| Were <i>a</i> mouths that gaped | " | 1242 | dividing clove An <i>a</i> to the throne | " iv. | 265 |
| <i>a</i> to the griefs the great must bear | <i>Guinevere</i> | 203 | Expecting still his <i>a</i> home | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 21 |
| | <i>address.</i> | | | | |
| Began to <i>a</i> us, and was moving on | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 167 | battle, bold <i>a</i> , dungeon, wreck | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 98 |
| | <i>address'd—address.</i> | | | | |
| faces toward us and <i>A</i> Their motion | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 529 | robbers mock at <i>a</i> barbarous <i>a</i> | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 18 |
| now <i>a</i> to speak—Who spoke few | " | 93 | hearing her tumultuous <i>adversaries</i> | " | 78 |
| words. | <i>Con.</i> | 93 | | | |
| suddenly <i>a</i> the hoary Earl | <i>Enid</i> | 402 | | | |
| | <i>Adeline.</i> | | he wouldn't take my <i>a</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 4 |
| Faintly smiling <i>A</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 2 | | | |
| Shadowy, dreaming, <i>A</i> (rep.) | " | 10 | the old year lies <i>a</i> | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 5 |
| Spiritual <i>A</i> (rep.) | " | 22 | | | |
| Who talketh with thee, <i>A</i> ? | " | 24 | <i>Æ</i> harp that wakes No certain air | <i>Two Voices</i> | 436 |
| Thou faint smiler, <i>A</i> | " | 48 | | | |
| Than your twin-sister <i>A</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 48 | | | |
| | <i>adieu.</i> | | the great <i>Æ</i> sinks in blood | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvi. | 16 |
| uttered it And bade <i>a</i> for ever | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 81 | | | |
| <i>A</i> , <i>a</i> for evermore | <i>In Mem.</i> lvi. | 16 | Draw down <i>Æ</i> hills | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 11 |
| tho' my lips may breathe <i>a</i> | " | cxviii. 11 | <i>Æ</i> music measuring out The steps | " xciv. | 41 |
| What more? we took our last <i>a</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 85 | | | |
| | <i>adit.</i> | | less <i>a</i> blue | <i>Margaret</i> | 51 |
| yourself and yours shall have Free <i>a</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 283 | a murmur heard <i>a</i> | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 24 |
| | <i>adjust.</i> | | | | |
| <i>a</i> My vapid vegetable loves | <i>Talking O.</i> | 182 | | | |
| | <i>admire.</i> | | I never whisper'd <i>a</i> private <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 47 |
| <i>a</i> Joins of cunning workmanship | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 185 | kinsman travelling on his own <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 567 |
| not to desire or <i>a</i> , if a man | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 41 | | | |
| | <i>admired.</i> | | They do so that <i>a</i> abstraction | <i>Princess</i> ii. | 338 |
| when now <i>a</i> By Edith | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 231 | | | |
| | <i>admiring.</i> | | The still <i>a</i> of the heart | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 225 |
| sat beside the couch, <i>A</i> him | <i>Enid</i> | 80 | Thus he spoke, Part banter, part <i>a</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. lxxvi. | 16 |
| the two Were turning <i>a</i> it | " | 637 | old and strange <i>a</i> of the house | " i. | 13 |
| | <i>admission.</i> | | cared not for the <i>a</i> of the house | " | 26 |
| beat <i>a</i> in a thousand years. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 139 | like <i>a</i> flash the wicd <i>a</i> came | " v. | 466 |
| | <i>admit.</i> | | wing'd <i>a</i> 's clapt with crime | " vii. | 297 |
| No other thought her mind <i>a</i> 's | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxii. | 2 | My old <i>a</i> of the tomb (rep.) | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 75 |
| The time <i>a</i> 's not flowers or leaves | " cvi. | 5 | With what divine <i>a</i> 's bold | " xciii. | 2 |
| | <i>ado.</i> | | a mood Of overstrained <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 372 |
| why make we such <i>a</i> ? | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 56 | Stabb'd through the heart's <i>a</i> 's | " | 717 |
| | <i>adoration.</i> | | with full <i>a</i> flung One arm | <i>Elaine</i> | 1345 |
| Meet <i>a</i> to my household gods | <i>Ulysses</i> | 42 | | | |
| shaken voice And flutter'd <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 14 | dwelt upon your old <i>a</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 123 |
| | <i>adore.</i> | | in whom I have Most love and most <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1348 |
| How may measured words <i>a</i> | <i>Eleanore</i> | 45 | | | |
| To stand apart, and to <i>a</i> | " | 79 | <i>a</i> years ago to the Lady Ida | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 197 |
| on the meadow grass and <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 26 | <i>A</i> , Sir? love whispers may not | " | 203 |
| the power that all men <i>a</i> | " x. | 14 | with Melissa Florian, I With mine <i>a</i> | " iii. | 338 |
| | <i>adored.</i> | | | | |
| <i>A</i> her, as the stateliest | <i>Enid</i> | 20 | <i>A</i> 's your Psyche thiefed her theories | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 76 |
| was <i>a</i> ; He, loved for her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 178 | | | |
| | <i>a-drooping.</i> | | she <i>a</i> not, or denied | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 215 |
| locks <i>a</i> twined Round thy neck | <i>Adeline</i> | 57 | | | |
| | <i>adulation.</i> | | <i>A</i> that his father left him gold | <i>Enid</i> | 451 |
| golden eloquence And amorous <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 647 | <i>A</i> each his own philosophy | <i>Lucretius</i> | 213 |
| | <i>adultery.</i> | | | | |
| mother of the foul <i>adulteries</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 376 | nothing there her maiden grace <i>a</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 71 |
| | <i>advance (a.)</i> | | Round <i>a</i> Lisbon drew. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 103 |
| these are the days of <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 25 | | | |
| | <i>advance (verb.)</i> | | that <i>a-b</i> makes Such head | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 431 |
| The years with change <i>a</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 52 | | | |
| Let all my genial spirits <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> Con. | 77 | It grows to guerdon <i>a-d</i> | <i>Love thou thy land</i> etc. | 27 |
| gain in life, as life <i>a</i> 's | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 39 | | | |
| <i>A</i> and take as fairest of the fair | <i>Enid</i> | 553 | It seems in <i>a-d</i> talk | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 31 |
| <i>A</i> and take your prize The diamond | <i>Elaine</i> | 502 | 'Twas but an <i>a-d</i> 's nap | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 156 |
| | <i>advanced.</i> | | | | |
| Something far <i>a</i> in State | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 275 | | | |
| who <i>a</i> Each growling like a dog | <i>Enid</i> | 1206 | whence <i>a-b</i> May move the world | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 245 |
| he King himself <i>A</i> to greet them | " | 1227 | | | |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | | |
|--|-----------------------|---------------------|
| might have drawn from a-h . . . | after-heat. | POEM. LINE. |
| she will pass me by in a-l . . . | after-life. | Princess, v. 88 |
| my dead face would vex her a-l . . . | En. Arden . . . | 892 |
| A-Ps of maids and men . . . | after-love. | The Window 130 |
| meadow smooth from a . . . | aftermath. | Audley Ct. 13 |
| left my a-m content . . . | after-morn. | In Mem. cil. 4 |
| In the a they came unto a land . . . | afternoon. | Lotus E's . . . 3 |
| it seemed always a . . . | " . . . | " . . . 4 |
| That a the Princess rode . . . | Princess, iii. . . | 153 |
| all That a sound arose . . . | " vi. . . | 358 |
| in the all-golden a A guest . . . | In Mem. lxxxviii. . . | 25 |
| in the falling a returned . . . | Enid . . . | 1439 |
| made the laughter of an a . . . | Vivien . . . | 19 |
| brief repast of a repose . . . | Guinevere . . . | 392 |
| Half-sickening of his pensioned a . . . | En. Arden . . . | 670 |
| | Aylmer's F. . . | 401 |
| sung or told In a . . . | M. d'Arthur . . . | 35 |
| relic of my lord Should be to a . . . | " . . . | 99 |
| some old man speak in the a . . . | " . . . | 107 |
| a And that full voice which circles . . . | Princess, ii. . . | 30 |
| men we shall prize in the a . . . | " v. . . | 402 |
| A rabbit mouth that is ever a . . . | agate. | Maud, I. x. . . 31 |
| learned names of a, moss and fern . . . | agarie. | Ed. Morris . . . 17 |
| Turkis and a and almondine . . . | agate. | The Merman . . . 32 |
| bottom a's seen to wave and float . . . | Princess, ii. . . | 306 |
| One tall A above the lake . . . | Agave. | The Daisy . . . 84 |
| makes me talk too much in a . . . | age. | Miller's D. . . 194 |
| the great a's onward roll . . . | To F. S. . . | 72 |
| most blessed memory of mine a . . . | Gardener's D. . . | 273 |
| thrifty too beyond her a . . . | Dora . . . | 14 |
| until he grows Of a to help us . . . | " . . . | 125 |
| old sore breaks out from a to a . . . | Walk.to the M. . . | 71 |
| Of different a's, like twin sisters . . . | Ed. Morris . . . | 32 |
| suffer'd long For a's and for a's . . . | St S. Stylites . . . | 98 |
| float about the threshold of an a . . . | Golden Year . . . | 16 |
| an a, when every hour Must sweat . . . | " . . . | 67 |
| Old a hath yet his honour . . . | Ulysses . . . | 50 |
| thro' the a's one increasing purpose . . . | Locksley H. . . | 137 |
| I the heir of all the a's . . . | " . . . | 178 |
| Know that a to a succeeds . . . | Two Voices . . . | 205 |
| As all were order'd, a's since . . . | Day-Dm. . . | 74 |
| 'Tis vain! in such a brassy a . . . | Amphion . . . | 65 |
| found My spirits in the golden a . . . | To E. L. . . | 12 |
| every clime and a Jumbled together . . . | Princess, Pro. . . | 16 |
| 'The climax of his a! . . . | " ii. . . | 31 |
| emblematic of a nobler a . . . | " . . . | 266 |
| Some a's had been lost . . . | " . . . | 137 |
| second-sight of some Astræan a . . . | " . . . | 420 |
| reasons drawn from a and state . . . | " v. . . | 347 |
| got a friend of your own a . . . | " vi. . . | 234 |
| left for human deeds In endless a! . . . | In Mem. lxxii. . . | 12 |
| take the print Of the golden a . . . | Maud, I. i. . . | 30 |
| many a million of a's have gone . . . | " iv. . . | 35 |
| Wretchedest a, since Time began . . . | " II. v. . . | 21 |
| a tansured head in middle a . . . | The Brook . . . | 200 |
| To such a name for a's long . . . | Ode on Well. . . | 76 |
| For many and many an a proclaim . . . | " . . . | 226 |
| tho' the Giant A's heave the hill . . . | " . . . | 259 |
| suffering thus he made Minutes an a . . . | Enid . . . | 964 |
| his own wish in a for love . . . | Vivien . . . | 41 |
| Who paced it, a's back . . . | " . . . | 403 |
| more fitly yours, not thrice your a . . . | Elaine . . . | 949 |
| when this Aylmer came of a . . . | Aylmer's F. . . | 407 |
| huge cathedral fronts of every a . . . | Sea Dreams . . . | 211 |

| | | |
|---|------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| at your a, Annie, I could have wept . . . | (rep.) . . . | Grandmother . . . 20 |
| a is a time of peace . . . | " . . . | 97 |
| Immortal a beside immortal youth . . . | Tithonus . . . | 22 |
| Milton, a name to resound for a's . . . | Milton . . . | 4 |
| I hear the roll of the a's . . . | Spiteful Let. . . | 8 |
| palsy, death-in-life, And wretched a . . . | Lucretius . . . | 155 |
| to-morrow, And that's an a away . . . | The Window . . . | 175 |
| Thro' many a's making strong . . . | agent. | { 'Love thou thy land', etc. . . 39 |
| a The women stared at these . . . | aghash. | Princess, vi. . . 341 |
| not a word! and Enid was a . . . | Enid . . . | 867 |
| men and women staring and a . . . | " . . . | 1652 |
| a the maiden rose, White as her veil . . . | Guinevere . . . | 360 |
| 'this,' he said, 'was Hugh's at A . . . | Agincourt. | Princess, Pro. . . 25 |
| around the royal chariot a . . . | agitated. | Boëdicea . . . 73 |
| a double April old, A slept . . . | Agiala. | Princess, ii. . . 96 |
| my sweet A, my one child . . . | " . . . | 98 |
| Came Psyche, sorrowing for A . . . | " vi. . . | 13 |
| And up in A C too . . . | Agued Cathregonian. | Elaine . . . 300 |
| whoy, Doctor's abeak an' a . . . | agoan. | N. Farmer . . . 2 |
| melody Of an inward a . . . | agony. | Claribel . . . 7 |
| an a Of lamentation, like a wind . . . | M. d'Arthur . . . | 200 |
| killed with some luxurious a . . . | Vision of Sin . . . | 43 |
| With agonies, with energies . . . | In Mem. cxii. . . | 18 |
| into wastes and solitudes For a . . . | Elaine . . . | 253 |
| up the side, sweating with a . . . | " . . . | 493 |
| Brain-feverous in his heat and a . . . | " . . . | 850 |
| modest bosom prest In a . . . | Aylmer's F. . . | 417 |
| as cried Christ ere His a . . . | " . . . | 793 |
| wail of women and children, multi- . . . | tudinous agonies . . . | Boëdicea . . . 26 |
| Roman slaughter, multitudinous . . . | agonies . . . | " . . . 84 |
| beant a to break my rule . . . | a-gooins'. | N. Farmer . . . 4 |
| so it was a when first they came . . . | agreed. | Princess, iii. . . 20 |
| A to, this, the day fled on . . . | " . . . | 160 |
| his wish, whereto the Queen a . . . | Elaine . . . | 1163 |
| then they were a upon a night . . . | Guinevere . . . | 98 |
| a That much allowance must be . . . | Aylmer's F. . . | 409 |
| visage all a as at a wake . . . | agrin. | Princess, v. . . 510 |
| the Roman brows Of A . . . | Agrippina. | Princess, ii. . . 71 |
| for lack of gentle maiden's a . . . | aid (s.) . . . | Elaine . . . 761 |
| O Lord, A all this foolish people . . . | aid (verb.) . . . | St S. Stylites . . . 219 |
| ame Heaven when at mine . . . | Enid . . . | 502 |
| ame, give me strength Not to tell her . . . | En. Arden . . . | 786 |
| serve them both in a her . . . | aiding. | Princess, vii. . . 252 |
| leave thee thus, A, alone . . . | aidless. | M. d'Arthur . . . 41 |
| mother thought, What a's the boy? . . . | ail. | Miller's D. . . 93 |
| What a's us, who are sound, . . . | ail'd. | Walk.to the M. . . 95 |
| told his gentle wife What a him . . . | Enid . . . | 1353 |
| What a her then, that ere she enter'd . . . | En. Arden . . . | 514 |
| What a thee? whom waitest thou . . . | ailsth. | Adeline . . . 45 |
| Embrace our a's: work out your . . . | aim (s.) . . . | Princess, ii. . . 75 |
| freedom . . . | " . . . | |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|-----------|--|---------------------------|-------------|
| fear our solid <i>a</i> be dissipated | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 249 | Clash, y ^e bells, in the merry March <i>a</i> | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 18 |
| works Without a conscience or an <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. | 8 | All the <i>a</i> was torn in sunder | <i>The Captain</i> | 43 |
| so I wake to the higher <i>a</i> 's | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 38 | Bird in <i>a</i> , and fishes turn'd | <i>The Victim</i> | 19 |
| kept his mind on one sole <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 476 | towering o'er him in seroast <i>a</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 178 |
| <i>a</i> 's Were sharpen'd by strong hate | <i>Guinevere</i> | 20 | flushing the guiltless <i>a</i> , Spout | " | 236 |
| | | | soul flies out and dies in the <i>a</i> | " | 270 |
| aim (verb.) | | | cloud in my heart, and a storm in | <i>The Window</i> | 40 |
| one would <i>a</i> an arrow fair | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 25 | the <i>a</i> | | |
| aim'd. | | | air (strain of music.) | | |
| <i>A</i> at the helm, his lance err'd | <i>Enid</i> | 1006 | Æolian harp that wakes No certain <i>a</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 437 |
| fairy arrows <i>a</i> All at one mark | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 94 | With the <i>a</i> of the trumpet round him | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 155 |
| Nay, but she <i>a</i> not at glory | <i>Wages</i> | 4 | slightest <i>a</i> of song shall breathe | <i>In Mem.</i> xlviii. | 7 |
| aiming. | | | singing an <i>a</i> that is known to me | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 3 |
| near storm, and <i>a</i> at his head | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 727 | while I past he was humming an <i>a</i> | xiii. | 17 |
| | | | hum An <i>a</i> the nuns had taught her | <i>Guinevere</i> | 161 |
| air (atmosphere.) | | | gir'd. | | |
| living <i>a</i> 's of middle night | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 69 | into the world, And <i>a</i> him there | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 403 |
| <i>a</i> is damp, and hush'd and close 'A spirit haunts, etc. | <i>etc.</i> | 13 | airing. | | |
| when little <i>a</i> 's arise How the merry | <i>Adeline</i> | 33 | <i>A</i> a snowy hand and signet gem | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 120 |
| With melodious <i>a</i> 's lovorn | " | 55 | aisle. | | |
| Life in dead stones, or spirit in <i>a</i> | <i>A Character</i> | 9 | ambrosial <i>a</i> 's of lofty time | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 87 | |
| Wide, wild and open to the <i>a</i> | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 1 | 'Dark porch,' I said, 'and silent <i>a</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 47 |
| reveal'd themselves to English <i>a</i> | <i>Eleanore</i> | 2 | sombre, old, colonnaded <i>a</i> 's | <i>The Daisy</i> | 56 |
| <i>a</i> Sleepth over all the heaven | " | 38 | in the middle <i>a</i> Reel'd | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 818 |
| The very <i>a</i> about the door | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 103 | | | |
| earth and <i>a</i> seem only burning fire | <i>Cenone</i> | 264 | Ajalon. | | |
| the summer <i>a</i> 's blow cool | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 27 | like Joshua's moon in <i>A</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 180 |
| the languid <i>a</i> did swoon | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 5 | akin. | | |
| Falls and floats adown the <i>a</i> | " | 76 | Maud to him is nothing <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 38 |
| warm <i>a</i> 's lull us, blowing lowly | " | 134 | lawful and lawless war Arcs rarely | " | II. v. 95 |
| no motion in the dumb dead <i>a</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 65 | even <i>a</i> | | |
| sea and <i>a</i> are dark | { 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 63 | Akroteranian. | | |
| made the <i>a</i> Of Life delicious | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 68 | The vast <i>A</i> walls | <i>To E. L.</i> | 4 |
| murmur broke the stillness of that <i>a</i> | " | 146 | a-ladid. | | |
| Felt earth <i>a</i> a beneath me | " | 207 | fun un theer <i>a</i> on 'is fake | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 38 |
| deep <i>a</i> listened round her | <i>Godiva</i> | 54 | alarm. | | |
| softened <i>a</i> 's that blowing steal | <i>Two Voices</i> | 406 | when fresh from war's <i>a</i> 's | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 149 |
| yeam to breathe the <i>a</i> 's of heaven | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 63 | I shook her breast with vague <i>a</i> 's | <i>The Letters</i> | 38 |
| touch'd, are turn'd to finest <i>a</i> | " | 72 | Albert. | | |
| clouds are highest up in <i>a</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 2 | with him <i>A</i> came on his | <i>Talking O</i> | 105 |
| green From draughts of balmy <i>a</i> | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 9 | Hereafter, thro' all times, <i>A</i> the Good | <i>Idylls</i> , Ded. | 42 |
| sweet as English <i>a</i> could make her | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 154 | | blowing over Meadowy holms and <i>a</i> 's | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 96 |
| each light <i>a</i> On our mail'd heads | " | 234 | Came wet-shot <i>a</i> from the wave | <i>Amphion</i> | 47 |
| for this wild wreath of <i>a</i> | " | 308 | here will sigh thine <i>a</i> tree | <i>A Farewell</i> | 91 |
| went The enamour'd <i>a</i> sighing | " | vi. | ale. | | |
| with a tender foot, light as on <i>a</i> | " | 72 | mellow'd all his heart with <i>a</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 155 |
| shake To the same sweet <i>a</i> | " | vii. | <i>A</i> mockery to the yeomen over <i>a</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 497 |
| like <i>a</i> broken purpose waste in <i>a</i> | " | 199 | a-leaning. | | |
| In that fine <i>a</i> I tremble | " | 333 | Truth <i>a</i> on her crutch 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 18 | |
| no ruder <i>a</i> perplex Thy sliding keel | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 9 | ale-house. | | |
| deep peace in this wide <i>a</i> | " | xi. | Jack on his <i>a-k</i> bench | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 9 |
| circle moaning in the <i>a</i> | " | xii. | Alexandra. | | |
| Was as the whisper of an <i>a</i> | " | xvii. | Sea-king's daughter from over the | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 2 |
| light as carrier-birds in <i>a</i> | " | xxv. | sea, <i>A</i> | " | 5 |
| seem to have reached a surer <i>a</i> | " | xxxiii. | Danes in our welcome of thee, <i>A</i> | " | 2 |
| Sweet after showers, ambrosial <i>a</i> | " | lxxxv. | all Dane in our welcome of thee, <i>A</i> | " | 34 |
| shook to all the liberal <i>a</i> | " | lxxxviii. | Afred. | | |
| drink the cooler <i>a</i> , and mark | " | 15 | was our England's <i>A</i> named | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 188 |
| The memory like a cloudless <i>a</i> | " | xciii. | Alice. | | |
| With summer spice the humming <i>a</i> | " | c. | My own sweet <i>A</i> , we must die | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 18 |
| the stirring <i>a</i> , The life re-orient | " | cxv. | Pray, <i>A</i> , pray my darling wife | " | 23 |
| ruin'd woodlands drove thro' the <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 22 | <i>A</i> , what an hour was that | " | 57 |
| essences turn'd the live <i>a</i> sick | " | xiii. | Sweet <i>A</i> , if I told her all | " | 143 |
| fed With honey'd rain and delicate <i>a</i> | " | xviii. | Go fetch your <i>A</i> here | " | 146 |
| sweet half-English Neigherry <i>a</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 17 | But, <i>A</i> , you were ill at ease | " | 162 |
| breath Of tender <i>a</i> made tremble | " | 202 | song, I gave you, <i>A</i> , on the day | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 7 |
| black yew gloom'd the stagnant <i>a</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 128 | none so fair as little <i>A</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 233 |
| thro' the long-tormented <i>a</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 128 | In there came old <i>A</i> the nurse | " | 17 et pass. |
| snowy dells in a golden <i>a</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 68 | said <i>A</i> the nurse | | |
| Flash'd as they turned in <i>a</i> | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 28 | alighted. | | |
| for God's love, a little <i>a</i> ! | <i>Elaire</i> | 504 | Francis just <i>a</i> from the boat | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 6 |
| spouting from a cliff Falls in mid <i>a</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 603 | aliv. | | |
| could not breathe in that fine <i>a</i> | " | 638 | Joying to feel herself alive | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 178 |
| a touch of light, an <i>a</i> of heaven | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 5 | pass away before, and yet <i>a</i> I am | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 3 |
| rush of the <i>a</i> in the prone swing | " | 86 | | | |
| flush his blood with <i>a</i> , | " | 459 | | | |
| Drank the large <i>a</i> , and saw | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 34 | | | |
| <i>A</i> soft <i>a</i> fans the cloud apart | <i>Tithonus</i> | 32 | | | |
| Like Fancy made of golden <i>a</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 66 | | | |

CONCORDANCE TO

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| | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|
| palace-front <i>A</i> with fluttering scarfs | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 498 |
| strive To keep so sweet a thing <i>a</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 7 |
| Dark bulks that tumble half <i>a</i> . | <i>lxix</i> . | 11 |
| at fifty Should Nature keep me <i>a</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 32 |
| not always certain if they be <i>a</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 84 |
| there's none of them left <i>a</i> . | " | 85 |
| all-accomplish'd. | | |
| How modest, kindly, <i>a-a</i> , wise | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 17 |
| all-amorous. | | |
| Brushing his instep, bow'd the <i>a-a</i> | <i>Enid</i> . | 1209 |
| Earl . | | |
| Allan. | | |
| With farmer <i>A</i> at the farm . | <i>Dora</i> . | 1 |
| a day When <i>A</i> call'd his son | " | 9 |
| bells wereringing, <i>A</i> call'd His niece | " | 39 |
| said <i>A</i> , 'did I not Forbid you | " | 89 |
| <i>A</i> said, 'I see it is a trick | " | 93 |
| seal that hung From <i>A's</i> watch | " | 133 |
| <i>A</i> set him down, and Mary said | " | 136 |
| all-armed. | | |
| <i>A-a</i> I ride, whate'er betide . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 83 |
| all-assuming. | | |
| The <i>a-a</i> months and years | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 67 |
| all-comprehensive. | | |
| might express <i>A-c</i> tenderness | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 47 |
| allegiance. | | |
| from all neighbour crowns Alliance | | |
| and <i>a</i> . | <i>Cenone</i> | 123 |
| allegory. | | |
| send you here a sort of <i>a</i> . | { To— With Pal. of Art. | 1 |
| Allen. | | |
| At Francis <i>A's</i> on the Christmas-eve | <i>The Epic</i> | 1 |
| alley. | | |
| From the long <i>a's</i> latticed shade | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 112 |
| plaited <i>a's</i> of the trailing rose | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 106 |
| <i>a's</i> falling down to twilight grots | " | 107 |
| every hollow cave and a lone | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 148 |
| And <i>a's</i> , faded places | <i>Amphion</i> | 86 |
| firefly-like in copse And linden <i>a</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 206 |
| all-fragrant. | | |
| slip at once <i>a-f</i> into one | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 55 |
| all-generating. | | |
| <i>a-g</i> powers and genial heat Of Nature | <i>Lucretius</i> | 97 |
| all-golden. | | |
| in the <i>a-g</i> afternoon <i>A</i> guest . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 25 |
| all-graceful. | | |
| <i>A-g</i> head, so richly curl'd | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 250 |
| alliance. | | |
| from all neighbour crowns <i>A</i> . | <i>Cenone</i> | 123 |
| allied. | | |
| However she came to be so <i>a</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 36 |
| all-in-all. | | |
| with that mood or this Is <i>a-i-a</i> to all | <i>Will Water</i> . | 108 |
| take them <i>a-i-a</i> , Were we ourselves | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 192 |
| trust me not at all or <i>a-i-a</i> (rep.) | <i>Vivien</i> | 234 |
| Philip was her children's <i>a-i-a</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 345 |
| her good Philip was her <i>a-i-a</i> . | " | 321 |
| all-kindled. | | |
| <i>A-i</i> by a still and sacred fire . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 71 |
| allot. | | |
| The sphere thy fate <i>a's</i> | <i>Will Water</i> . | 218 |
| allotted (part.) | | |
| show'd an empty tent <i>a</i> her . | <i>Enid</i> . | 2733 |
| quit the post <i>A</i> by the Gods | <i>Lucretius</i> | 149 |
| allpo. | | |
| To one of less desert <i>a's</i> This laurel | <i>To the Queen</i> | 6 |
| our true king Will then <i>a</i> your pre- | | |
| text | <i>Elaine</i> | 153 |
| answer for a noble knight? <i>A</i> him | " | 202 |
| Will well allow my pretext | " | 585 |
| allowance. | | |
| To make <i>a</i> for us all | <i>In Mem.</i> l. | 16 |

| | | |
|---|--------------------------|------|
| much <i>a</i> must be made for men | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 410 |
| more and more <i>a</i> for his talk | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 75 |
| allow'd. | | |
| leave To see the hunt, <i>a</i> it easily | <i>Enid</i> | 155 |
| loyal worship is <i>a</i> Of all men | <i>Elaine</i> | 111 |
| Lightly, her suit <i>a</i> , she slept away | " | 774 |
| Scorn was <i>a</i> as part of his defect | <i>Guinevere</i> | 44 |
| thro' his cowardice <i>a</i> Her station | " | 512 |
| allowing. | | |
| <i>A</i> it, the Prince and Enid rode | <i>Enid</i> | 43 |
| all-perfect. | | |
| <i>A-p</i> , finish'd to the finger-nail | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 22 |
| all-puissant. | | |
| noble breast and <i>a-p</i> arms | <i>Enid</i> | 86 |
| all-seeing. | | |
| Belius, or of older use <i>A-s</i> Hyperion | <i>Lucretius</i> | 126 |
| all-shamed. | | |
| thence I rode <i>a-s</i> , hating the life | <i>Enid</i> | 1700 |
| all-silent. | | |
| Sigh fully, or <i>a-s</i> gaze upon him | <i>Vivien</i> | 38 |
| all-subtilising. | | |
| <i>A-s</i> intellect | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 48 |
| all-too-full. | | |
| <i>a-t-f</i> in bud For puritanic stays | <i>Talking O.</i> | 59 |
| allure. | | |
| beacon-blaze <i>a's</i> The bird of passage | <i>En. Arden</i> | 729 |
| allured. | | |
| <i>A</i> him, as the beacon-blaze allures | <i>En. Arden</i> | 729 |
| allusion. | | |
| phrases of the hearth, And far <i>a</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 295 |
| all-weary. | | |
| pensive tendance in the <i>a-w</i> noons | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 87 |
| ally (verb.) | | |
| <i>a</i> Your fortunes, justlier balanced | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 51 |
| Almesbury. | | |
| in the holy house at <i>A</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 2 |
| she to <i>A</i> Fle'd all night long | " | 126 |
| when she came to <i>A</i> she spake | " | 137 |
| even here they talk at <i>A</i> . | " | 206 |
| Almighty. | | |
| O God <i>A</i> , blessed Saviour, Thou | <i>En. Arden</i> | 783 |
| Sir Aylmer Aylmer that a man | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 13 |
| almond-blossom. | | |
| The sun-lit <i>a-b</i> shakes . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 16 |
| almondine. | | |
| Turkis and agate and <i>a</i> . | <i>The Merman</i> | 32 |
| alms. | | |
| set himself, Scorning an <i>a</i> , to work | <i>En. Arden</i> | 813 |
| free of <i>a</i> her hand—The hand that | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 697 |
| almsdeed. | | |
| wear out in <i>a</i> and in prayer . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 679 |
| aloe. | | |
| Of olive, <i>a</i> , maize and vine . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 4 |
| alone. | | |
| <i>A</i> and warming his fine wits (rep.) | <i>The Owl</i> | 6 |
| sure thou art not all <i>a</i> . | <i>Adeline</i> | 25 |
| Death, walking all <i>a</i> beneath a yew | <i>Love and Death</i> | 5 |
| <i>A</i> I wagder to and fro | <i>Orlana</i> | 8 |
| 'Ah', she sang, 'to be all <i>a</i> (rep.) | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 11 |
| She thought 'My spirit is here <i>a</i> . | " | 47 |
| So be <i>a</i> fast evermore | " | 68 |
| thou shalt be <i>a</i> no more | " | 76 |
| I shall cease to be all <i>a</i> . | " | 136 |
| you and I were all <i>a</i> . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 136 |
| Came up from reedy Simois all <i>a</i> . | <i>Cenone</i> | 189 |
| from that time to this I am <i>a</i> . | " | 189 |
| And all <i>a</i> in crime | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 272 |
| Let us <i>a</i> . Time driveth onward | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 88 |
| Let us <i>a</i> . What is it that will last? | " | 90 |
| leave thee thus, Aidless, <i>a</i> . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 41 |
| I might be more <i>a</i> with thee . | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 84 |
| In which we sat together and <i>a</i> . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 59 |
| both with those That loved me, and <i>a</i> . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 9 |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|---|----------------------------------|--------------------|--|----------------------------|-----------------|--|
| about the hall, among his dogs, <i>a</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 17 | Averill solaced as he might, <i>a</i> : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 343 | |
| Ah, let the rusty theme <i>a</i> ! | <i>Will Water</i> | 177 | half <i>a</i> half frightened all his flock | " | 631 | |
| 'I said, 'from earlier than I know | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 292 | | <i>amusement</i> | | |
| <i>a</i> , <i>a</i> , to where he sits | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 3 | stood Stock-still for she <i>a</i> : | <i>Will Water</i> | 136 | |
| When I contemplate all <i>a</i> | " lxxxi. | 1 | | <i>Amason</i> | | |
| light Went out, and I was all <i>a</i> | " xciv. | 20 | Glanc'd at the legendary <i>A</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 110 | |
| she will let me <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 74 | | <i>ambassador</i> | | |
| am I not, am I not here <i>a</i> | " vi. | 65 | My father sent <i>a</i> 's with furs | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 41 | |
| I am here at the gate <i>a</i> | " xxii. | 4 | Sir Lancelot went <i>a</i> , at first | <i>Vivien</i> | 624 | |
| ill and weary, <i>a</i> and cold | <i>The Daisy</i> | 96 | <i>A</i> , to lead her to his lord | <i>Guinevere</i> | 380 | |
| endured Strange chances here <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1658 | | <i>ambassadress</i> | | |
| I was all <i>a</i> upon the flood | <i>Elaine</i> | 1040 | are you <i>a</i> 'es From him to me? | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 18 | |
| shaped, it seems, by God for thee <i>a</i> | " | 1358 | | <i>amber (adj.)</i> | | |
| who speaks with Him, seem all <i>a</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 621 | lights, rose, <i>a</i> , emerald, blue | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 169 | |
| | <i>Alpine</i> | | | <i>amber (s.)</i> | | |
| gazing up <i>a</i> an height | <i>Two Voices</i> | 362 | fans Of sandal, <i>a</i> , ancient rosaries | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 19 | |
| <i>a</i> harebell hung with tears | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 100 | | <i>ambition</i> | | |
| | <i>Alps</i> | | Down with <i>a</i> , avarice, pride | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 47 | |
| Sun-smitten <i>A</i> before me lay | <i>The Daisy</i> | 62 | the lawless perch Of wing'd <i>a</i> 's | <i>Idylls</i> , <i>Ed.</i> | 22 | |
| | <i>Atracsid.</i> | | No madness of <i>a</i> , avarice, none | <i>Lucretius</i> | 209 | |
| good Haroun <i>A</i> | (rep.) | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 11 | | <i>ambrosia</i> | |
| | <i>altar</i> | | Hebes are they to hand <i>a</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 97 | |
| Leads her to the village <i>a</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 11 | | <i>ambrosial</i> | | |
| at the <i>a</i> the poor bride Gives | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 367 | oak tree sigheth, Thick leav'd, <i>a</i> | <i>Claribel</i> | 5 | |
| saw the <i>a</i> cold and bare | <i>The Letters</i> | 4 | her deep hair <i>A</i> , golden | <i>Cenone</i> | 174 | |
| Cold <i>a</i> , Heaven and earth shall meet | " | 8 | | <i>ambrosially</i> | | |
| fire, That burn'd as on an <i>a</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 72 | fruit of pure Hesperian gold, That | | | |
| Burnt and broke the grove and <i>a</i> | <i>Boddicea</i> | 2 | smelt <i>a</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 66 | |
| priest in horror about his grove <i>a</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 7 | | <i>ambuscade</i> | | |
| | <i>altar-cloth</i> | | In every wavering brake an <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 900 | |
| Fair gleams the snowy <i>a-c</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 33 | Lances in a set | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 28 | |
| | <i>altar-fire</i> | | yet I take it with <i>A</i> | <i>Amen</i> | 1217 | |
| mounts the heavenward <i>a-f</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xl. | 3 | might <i>a</i> it by the grace of heaven | <i>Enid</i> | 902 | |
| | <i>altar-flame</i> | | She made me divine <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 13 | |
| made my life a perfum'd <i>a-f</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 24 | <i>A</i> hereafter by some gaudy day | <i>Enid</i> | 818 | |
| | <i>altar-stairs</i> | | Can thy love, Thy beauty, make <i>a</i> | <i>Titkonus</i> | 24 | |
| Upon the great world's <i>a-s</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> liv. | 15 | | <i>amiss</i> | | |
| To the <i>a-s</i> she <i>a</i> prang alone | <i>The Victim</i> | 72 | somewhat in this world <i>a</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 19 | |
| | <i>alter</i> | | kind to Maud? That were not <i>a</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 62 | |
| Sequel of guerdon could not <i>a</i> me | <i>Cenone</i> | 151 | pray you check me if I ask | <i>Guinevere</i> | 352 | |
| Nor add and <i>a</i> , many times | <i>Will Water</i> | 15 | my doubts and fears were all <i>a</i> | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 19 | |
| as the fiery Sirius <i>a</i> 's hue | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 252 | | <i>amity</i> | | |
| Persuasion, nor, nor death could <i>a</i> her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 418 | idiotied By the rough <i>a</i> of the other | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 591 | |
| | <i>alter'd</i> (part. and verb.) | | Hew'd <i>A</i> , hip and thigh | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 236 | |
| For I was <i>a</i> and began | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 94 | | <i>Ammon</i> | | |
| tho' you have grown You scarce have <i>a</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 286 | Huge <i>A</i> 's, and the first bones of Time | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 15 | |
| | <i>alum</i> | | | <i>amightly</i> | | |
| chalk and <i>a</i> and plaster are sold | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 39 | The <i>a</i> 's <i>a</i> takin' o'you to 'issén (rep.) | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 10 | |
| | <i>amaracrus</i> | | with argent-lidded eyes <i>A</i> | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 135 | |
| Violet, <i>a</i> , and asphodel | <i>Cenone</i> | 95 | Of temper <i>a</i> , as the first of May | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 23 | |
| | <i>amaranth</i> | | High nature <i>a</i> of the good | <i>In Mem.</i> cviii. | 9 | |
| prop'd on beds of <i>a</i> and moly | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 133 | kiss Thy taper fingers <i>a</i> | <i>Madeline</i> | 44 | |
| | <i>amaryllis</i> | | shall we dandle it <i>a</i> ? | <i>Boddicea</i> | 33 | |
| A milky-bell'd <i>a</i> blew | <i>The Daisy</i> | 16 | | <i>Amphion</i> | | |
| | <i>a-maying</i> | | In days of old <i>A</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 10 | |
| Had been, their wont, <i>a</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 24 | What <i>a</i> drew her down | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 507 | |
| | <i>amaze</i> | | I said 'my cousin <i>A</i> , speak | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 39 | |
| the hush'd <i>a</i> of hand and eye | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 122 | O my <i>A</i> , mine no more | " | 23 | |
| In much <i>a</i> he stared On eyes | <i>The Brook</i> | 2 | | <i>amysorously</i> | | |
| Suddenly honest, answer'd <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1259 | kiss Thy taper fingers <i>a</i> | <i>Madeline</i> | 44 | |
| | <i>amazed</i> | | shall we dandle it <i>a</i> ? | <i>Boddicea</i> | 33 | |
| <i>A</i> he fled away Thro' the dark land | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 46 | | <i>Amphion</i> | | |
| <i>A</i> am I to hear Your Whimsy | " vi. | 304 | In days of old <i>A</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 10 | |
| <i>a</i> They glared upon the highness | " | 340 | What <i>a</i> drew her down | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 507 | |
| <i>Enid</i> asked <i>a</i> 'If <i>Enid</i> ever | <i>Enid</i> | 131 | I said 'my cousin <i>A</i> , speak | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 39 | |
| the armourer turning all <i>a</i> | " | 28 | O my <i>A</i> , mine no more | " | 23 | |
| ployer's human whistle <i>a</i> Her heart | " | 85 | | <i>amygdaloid</i> | | |
| when he found all empty, was <i>a</i> | " | 705 | trap and tuff, <i>A</i> and trachyte | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 34 | |
| <i>A</i> am I, Beholding how you butt | " | 1594 | | <i>ana</i> | | |
| more <i>a</i> Than if seven men had set | <i>Elaine</i> | 349 | Ere days, that deal in <i>a</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 199 | |
| the Queen <i>a</i> 'Was he not with you? | " | 571 | | | | |
| He <i>a</i> , 'Torre and Elaine 'Why here? | " | 791 | | | | |
| <i>A</i> and melted all who listen'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | 650 | | | | |

| | anadem. | POEM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------------|------------------------|---|---------------------------------------|------------------------|--------------|
| Lit light in wreaths and a's | | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 186 | As some wild turn of a | <i>Vivien</i> | 371 |
| I felt the thews of A | <i>Anakim.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 31 | turn of a born Of your misfaith | " | 381 |
| Thunder 'A,' friend, at you | <i>Anathema.</i> | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 8 | Vivien frowning in true a | " | 541 |
| not found among them all One a | <i>anatomic.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 290 | breaths of a puff'd Her fairy nostril | " | 697 |
| those fixt eyes of painted a's | <i>ancestor.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 832 | his a slowly died Within him | " | 740 |
| With silver a left afloat | <i>anchor (s.)</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 93 | too faint and sick am I For a | <i>Elaine</i> | 1081 |
| there was no a, none, | <i>The Epic</i> | 20 | storm of a brake From Guinevere | <i>Guinevere</i> | 359 | |
| lay At a in the flood below | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 20 | as with a kind of a in him | <i>En. Arden</i> | 389 | |
| A's of rusty fluke, and boats | <i>En. Arden</i> | 18 | troubled, as if with a or pain | <i>Grandmother</i> | 65 | |
| your cares on God; that a holds | " | 222 | all theig a in miraculous utterances | <i>Boddicea</i> | 23 | |
| Nor a dropt at eve or morn | <i>The Voyage</i> | 82 | an a, not by blood to be satiated | " | 52 | |
| To a by one gloomy thought | <i>anchor (verb.)</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 459 | A's thee most, or a's thee at all | <i>Lucretius</i> | 75 |
| Tho' a to the bottom, such is he | <i>anchor'd.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 238 | Sat a-c from sorrow | <i>anger-charm'd.</i> | |
| A tawny pirate a in his port | <i>Vivien</i> | c. 408 | Tlk flush of a shame | <i>anger'd (adj.)</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 728 |
| we are A's of the earth | <i>Ancients (s.)</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 231 | dragon eyes of a Eleanor | <i>anger'd (verb.)</i> | |
| From head to a fine | <i>ancle.</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 224 | jealousies Which a her. Who a James? | <i>The Brook</i> | 100 |
| One praised her a's, one her eyes | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 12 | Again thou blushest a | <i>angery.</i> | <i>Madeline</i> | 45 |
| hook'd my a in a vine | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 249 | We rub each other's a's down | <i>angle (s.)</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 40 |
| Behind his a twined her hollow feet | <i>Vivien</i> | 89 | a in the higher pool | <i>angled.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 64 |
| burn'd The red a | <i>anemone.</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 72 | a with them for her pupil's loye | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 77 |
| Crocus, a, violet, | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 44 | I never ate with a appetite | <i>angrier.</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1082 |
| Molls wur 'a for it oop at 'soize | <i>'ang'd (hanged.)</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 36 | Hungry for honour, a for his king | <i>angry.</i> | |
| So sweet a face, such a grace | <i>angel (adj.)</i> | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 13 | Hortensia, pleading: a was her face | <i>Princess v.</i> | 304 |
| With books, with flowers, with A | <i>offices</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 11 | it makes me a now | <i>Grandmother</i> | 44 |
| a dearer being, all dipt In A instincts | <i>angel (s.)</i> | <i>Milton</i> | 8 | Life, a, death, immortal love | <i>anguish.</i> | |
| Rings to the roar of an onset | <i>'Clear-headed friend,' etc.</i> | 24 | down in hell Suffer endless a | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 73 | |
| strange a which of old | <i>temper'd with the tears of a's</i> | <i>To — With</i> | | Beauty and a walking hand in hand | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | 169 |
| An a look'd at her | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 19 | loveth her own a deep | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 15 | |
| a's rising and descending met | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 100 | Thine a will not let thee sleep | <i>To F. S.</i> | 42 | |
| I heard the a's call | <i>May Queen.</i> | iii. 25 | that this a fleeting hence | <i>Two Voices</i> | 49 | |
| saw An a stand and watch me | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 34 | My deeper a also falls | " | 235 | |
| Is that the a there | <i>Two Voices</i> | 199 | My a hangs like shame | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 15 | |
| thyslf a little lower Than a's | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 42 | in her a found The casement | <i>Maud.</i> | ii. iv. 74 | |
| Three a's bear the holy Grail | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 69 | Shall I heed them in their a? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 580 | |
| stricken by an a's hand | " | 69 | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 9 | |
| lest some classic A speak In scorn | " | v. 400 | a heat and dire insanity | <i>animal (adj.)</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 163 |
| the woman's A guards you | " | vii. 301 | The single pure and perfect a | <i>animal (s.)</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 288 |
| No A, but a dearer being | <i>In Mem.</i> | xliii. 15 | Hetairai, curious in their art, Hired a's | <i>animalism.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 53 |
| My guardian a will speak out | " | lxviii. 14 | ankle (v. ancle.) | <i>ankle-bells.</i> | | |
| I found an a of the night | <i>Maud.</i> | i. viii. 3 | To make her smile, her golden a-b | <i>ankle-bones.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 429 |
| An a watching an urn Wept | <i>Elaine</i> | 1214 | feet unmortised from their a-b | <i>ankle-deep.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 402 |
| pray him send a sudden A down | <i>Guinevere</i> | 590 | brushing a-d in flowers | <i>ankle-wing.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 49 |
| face Which then was as an a's | <i>En. Arden</i> | 420 | as it were with Mercury's a-w | <i>annual.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 198 |
| been as God's good a in our house | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 681 | Holding the folded a of my youth | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 239 | |
| Fair as the A that said 'hail' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 27 | with a day Blanch'd in our a | <i>Princess.</i> | vi. 47 | |
| himself Were that great a | " | 267 | Told him, with other a of the port | <i>En. Arden</i> | 793 | |
| devil in man, there is an a too | " | 269 | | | | |
| His a broke his heart | <i>Milton</i> | 5 | | | | |
| whose Titan a's, Gabriel, Abdiel | <i>anger (s.)</i> | | | | | |
| Delicious spites, and darling a's | <i>Madeline</i> | 6 | is gone, you say, little A? | <i>Grandmother</i> | 1 | |
| Ther wax'd her a stronger | <i>The Goose</i> | 30 | I had not wept, little A, | " | 63 | |
| his a reddens in the heavens | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 367 | | | | |
| The bitter springs of a and fear | <i>Maud.</i> | i. x. 49 | | | | |
| I with as fierce an a spoke | " | ii. i. 17 | | | | |
| vassals of wine and a and lust | " | 43 | A Lee, the prettiest little damsel | <i>En. Arden</i> | 21 | |
| their ravening eagle rose In a | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 120 | While A still was mistress | " | 26 | |
| ruth began to work Against his a | <i>Enid</i> | 951 | make a home For A | " | 48 | |
| bot, God's curse, with a | " | 1509 | a home For A, neat and nest-like | " | 59 | |
| | | | Enoch and A, sitting hand in hand | " | 63 | |
| | | | Sat a forth in trade | " | 138 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------|---|-------------------------|-------------|
| moving homeward, came on <i>A</i> pale | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 149 | <i>a</i> should one press his hands? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 245 |
| break his purposes To <i>A</i> | " | 150 | He <i>a's</i> not, nor understands. | " | 246 |
| <i>A</i> fought against his will | " | 158 | thou canst <i>a</i> not again | " | 310 |
| Bought <i>A</i> goods and stores | " | 169 | thou wilt <i>a</i> but in vain | " | 312 |
| <i>A</i> seem'd to hear her own | " | 174 | Scarce <i>a</i> to my whistle | <i>Amphion</i> | 68 |
| work for <i>A</i> to the last | " | 180 | in gentle murmur When they <i>a</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 50 |
| <i>A's</i> fears Save as his <i>a's</i> | " | 183 | to <i>a</i> , Madam, all those hard things | <i>Princess</i> ii. | 324 |
| When <i>A</i> would have raised him | " | 231 | <i>you</i> should <i>a</i> , we would ask | " | 332 |
| <i>A</i> from her baby's forehead clipt | " | 234 | told me she would <i>a</i> us to-day | " | iii. 150 |
| same week when <i>A</i> buried it | " | 270 | <i>a</i> echoes, dying, dying, dying | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxviii. 353 |
| <i>A</i> , seated with her grief | " | 279 | <i>A</i> each other in the mist | <i>Maud</i> i. viii. | 4 |
| <i>A</i> with her brows against the wall | " | 313 | whatever is as ask'd her, <i>a's</i> 'Death' | " | xviii. 59 |
| for <i>A's</i> sake, Fearing the lazy gossip | " | 331 | wilt thou not <i>a</i> this? | <i>Vivien</i> | 236 |
| Philip did not fathom <i>A's</i> mind | " | 341 | it shall <i>a</i> for me | " | 247 |
| one evening <i>A's</i> children long'd | " | 359 | <i>a</i> , darling, <i>a</i> no | <i>En. Arden</i> | 654 |
| <i>A</i> would go with them | " | 361 | could <i>a</i> him, If questioned | <i>My Life is full,</i> | etc. 10 |
| For was not <i>A</i> with them | " | 368 | shall know Thy voice and <i>a</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 15 |
| fearing night and chill for <i>A</i> | " | 400 | (<i>A</i> , <i>O</i> <i>a</i>) We give you his life | " | 59 |
| At <i>A's</i> door he paused | " | 444 | Is <i>he</i> your dearest? (<i>A</i> , <i>O</i> <i>a</i>) | " | 59 |
| <i>A</i> weeping answer'd, 'I am bound | " | 448 | what use to <i>a</i> now? | " | 59 |
| <i>A</i> could have wept for pity | " | 464 | | | |
| chanced That <i>A</i> could not sleep | " | 486 | answered. | | |
| never merrily beat <i>A's</i> heart | " | 509 | in that time and place she <i>a</i> me | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 226 |
| The babes, their babble, <i>A</i> | " | 607 | <i>a</i> me; And well his words | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 20 |
| Where <i>A</i> lived and loved him | " | 686 | plagiarised a heart And <i>a</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 24 |
| later but a loftier <i>A</i> Lee | " | 749 | She <i>a</i> to my call | <i>Will Water.</i> | 106 |
| His gazing in on <i>A</i> | " | 864 | Echo <i>a</i> in her sleep | <i>Princess Pro.</i> | 66 |
| my daughter, <i>A</i> , whom I saw | " | 883 | <i>a</i> sharply that I talked astray | " | iii. 124 |
| my <i>A</i> who left me at two | <i>Grandmother</i> | 77 | <i>a</i> nothing, doubtful in myself | " | 255 |
| my own little <i>A</i> , an <i>A</i> like you | " | 78 | when have I <i>a</i> thee? | " | vi. 307 |
| | <i>annihilate.</i> | | The "wilt thou" <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 54 |
| eagle's beak and talon <i>a</i> us | <i>Boödicea</i> | 11 | ask'd it of him, Who <i>a</i> as before | <i>Enid.</i> | 205 |
| | <i>annulet.</i> | | <i>a</i> with such craft as women use | " | 1201 |
| into many <i>a</i> listless <i>a</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 1107 | <i>Enid</i> <i>a</i> , harder to be moved | " | 1542 |
| | <i>announced.</i> | | truest eyes that ever <i>a</i> heaven | " | 1690 |
| <i>A</i> the coming doom, and fulmin- | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 22 | I am <i>a</i> , and henceforth | <i>Vivien</i> | 728 |
| ated | | | well and readily <i>a</i> he | <i>Elaine</i> | 267 |
| | <i>answer (s.)</i> | | Lancelot spoke And <i>a</i> him at full | " | 286 |
| Not rendering true <i>a</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 74 | <i>a</i> not, Or short and coldly | " | 882 |
| some sweet <i>a</i> , tho' no <i>a</i> came | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 156 | whom she <i>a</i> with all calm | " | 991 |
| have an <i>a</i> to my wish | <i>Dora</i> | 28 | Lancelot <i>a</i> nothing, but he went | " | 1378 |
| The sullen <i>a</i> slid betwixt | <i>Two Voices</i> | 226 | was <i>a</i> softly by the King | <i>Guinevere</i> | 45 |
| must be <i>a</i> to his doubt | " | 309 | should have <i>a</i> his farewell | " | 608 |
| I spoke, but <i>a</i> came there none | " | 425 | <i>A</i> all queries touching those | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 465 |
| an <i>a</i> peal'd from that high land | <i>Vision of S.</i> | 221 | Doubt ye not the Gods have <i>a</i> | <i>Boödicea</i> | 22 |
| therewithal an <i>a</i> vague as wind | <i>Princess</i> i. | 44 | Gods have <i>a</i> ; We give them the wife | <i>The Victim</i> | 83 |
| this report, this <i>a</i> of a king | " | 69 | | | |
| Her <i>a</i> was, 'Leave me to deal | " | iii. 133 | answering. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 406 |
| <i>a</i> which, half-muffled in his beard | " | v. 224 | <i>a</i> not one word, she led the way | <i>Enid</i> | 1345 |
| oozed All o'er with honey'd <i>a</i> | " | 232 | | | |
| <i>a</i> lag'd in <i>a</i> loth to render up | " | 289 | antagonism. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 445 |
| shall have her <i>a</i> by the word | " | 317 | toppling over all <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 491, 1688 |
| Last, <i>Ida's</i> <i>a</i> , in a royal hand | " | 361 | | | |
| what <i>a</i> should I give? | " | vi. 369 | anthem. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 193 |
| doubts and <i>a's</i> here proposed | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvii. 3 | sound of the sorrowing <i>a</i> roll'd | <i>Odeon Well.</i> | 60 |
| What hope of <i>a</i> , or redress | " | lv. 27 | | | |
| Death returns an <i>a</i> sweet | " | lxxx. 9 | anther. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 184 |
| <i>A</i> faithful <i>a</i> from the breast | " | lxxxiv. 14 | With <i>a's</i> and with dust | " | 184 |
| win An <i>a</i> from my lips | " | cii. 57 | Antibabylonianism. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 244 |
| Make <i>a</i> , Maud, my bliss | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 57 | loud-lung'd <i>A's</i> | " | 244 |
| Made <i>a</i> sharply that she should not | <i>Enid</i> | 196 | front of timber-crost <i>a</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 693 |
| moving without <i>a</i> to her rest | " | 530 | | | |
| he flung <i>a</i> wrathful <i>a</i> back | " | 595 | Antony. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 140 |
| Made <i>a</i> , either eyelid wet | <i>Vivien</i> | 229 | friend, Where is Mark <i>A</i> ? | " | 150 |
| an <i>a</i> for a noble knight? | <i>Elaine</i> | 201 | My Hercules, my Roman <i>A</i> | " | 150 |
| when she drew No <i>a</i> , by and by | <i>Guinevere</i> | 160 | | | |
| a mournful <i>a</i> made the Queen | " | 339 | anvil. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 214 |
| Rejoicing at that <i>a</i> to his prayer | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 127 | silver hammers falling On silver <i>a's</i> | " | v. 493 |
| such <i>a</i> voluble <i>a</i> promising all | " | 903 | <i>a</i> bang'd With hammers | " | 493 |
| hush'd itself at last, Hopeless of <i>a</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 543 | | | |
| before thine <i>a</i> given Departest | <i>Tithonus</i> | 44 | anything. | <i>In Mem.</i> | liii. 13 |
| Bark an <i>a</i> , Britain's raven! | <i>Boödicea</i> | 13 | Behold, we know not <i>a</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 470 |
| it seemed that <i>a</i> came | <i>The Victim</i> | 24 | can see elsewhere, <i>a</i> so fair | " | 1498 |
| | <i>answer (verb.)</i> | | in all the world at <i>a</i> | " | 1498 |
| will she <i>a</i> if I call? | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 118 | never meant us <i>a</i> but good | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 888 |
| you dare to <i>a</i> thus! | <i>Dora</i> | 24 | | | |
| To that man My work shall <i>a</i> | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 28 | apartment. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 351 |
| He will <i>a</i> to the purpose | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 55 | <i>a</i> pe (s.) | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 171 |
| | | | In bed like monstrous <i>a's</i> | " | 171 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------|-----------|---|------------------------|------------|
| let the <i>a</i> and tiger die . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 28 | thro' thick veils to <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 296 |
| action like the greater <i>a</i> . . . | " | cxix. 11 | | | |
| <i>ape</i> (verb.) | | | <i>approach</i> (s.) | | |
| should <i>a</i> Those monstrous kiales . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 292 | less achievable By slow <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 267 |
| as far As I could <i>a</i> their treble . . . | " | iv. 74 | Preserve a broad <i>a</i> of fame . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 78 |
| <i>Aphrodite</i> . | | | <i>approach</i> (verb.) | | |
| Here comes to-day, Pallas and <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Cenone</i> | 84 | let him presently <i>A</i> . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 213 |
| Idalian <i>A</i> beautiful . . . | " | 170 | <i>A</i> and fear not . . . | <i>Princess</i> | vii. 332 |
| <i>Apocalyptic</i> . | | | <i>a</i> To save the life despair'd of . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 831 |
| as if he Held The <i>A</i> millstone . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 26 | <i>approach'd</i> . | | |
| <i>Apollo</i> . | | | <i>a</i> Melissa, tinged with wan . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 8 |
| strange song I heard <i>A</i> sing . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 62 | as the great knight <i>A</i> them . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 180 |
| another of our Gods, the Sun, <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 125 | <i>A</i> him, and with full affection . . . | " | 1345 |
| <i>apology</i> . | | | <i>approaching</i> . | | |
| ended with <i>a</i> so sweet . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1243 | <i>A</i> , press'd you heart to heart . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 160 |
| <i>appall'd</i> . | | | <i>A</i> thro' the darkness, call'd . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 994 |
| <i>a</i> them, and they said . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1246 | <i>approve</i> . | | |
| <i>apparel</i> . | | | wishes me to <i>a</i> him . . . | <i>Maud I.</i> | xix. 71 |
| in her hand <i>A</i> suit of bright <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 678 | <i>approv'd</i> . | | |
| store of rich <i>a</i> , sumptuous fare . . . | " | 709 | <i>A</i> him, bowing at their own deserts . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 128 |
| <i>a</i> as might well besem His princess . . . | " | 758 | She wore the colours <i>I a</i> . . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 16 |
| clothed her in <i>a</i> like the day . . . | " | 1796 | <i>approven</i> . | | |
| <i>appeal</i> (s.) | | | by miracle was <i>a</i> king . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 294 |
| She the <i>a</i> Brook'd not . . . | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 123 | <i>approvingly</i> . | | |
| makest thine <i>a</i> to me . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lv. 5 | often talked of him <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 474 |
| tho' it spake and made <i>a</i> . . . | " | xc. 4 | <i>April</i> (adj.) | | |
| lifted up <i>A</i> face of sad <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 83 | <i>A</i> nights began to blow . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 106 |
| <i>appeal'd</i> . | | | <i>A</i> hopes, the fools of chance . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 164 |
| <i>a</i> To one that stood beside . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 99 | clad her like an <i>A</i> daffodilly . . . | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 303 |
| with a larger faith <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Talking O</i> | 15 | trouble live with <i>A</i> days . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxii. 7 |
| <i>appealing</i> . | | | all the years of <i>A</i> blood . . . | " | cxviii. 12 |
| <i>A</i> to the bolts of Heaven . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 353 | regret Becomes an <i>A</i> violet . . . | " | cxvii. 19 |
| <i>appear</i> . | | | For all an <i>A</i> morning . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 893 |
| Shadows of the world <i>a</i> . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> | ii. 12 | <i>April</i> (s.) | | |
| made <i>a</i> Still-lighted . . . | <i>N. in the S.</i> | 17 | ('Twas <i>A</i> then) <i>I</i> came and sat . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 59 |
| marble bright in dark <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 5 | <i>A</i> 's crescent glimmer'd cold . . . | " | 107 |
| makes <i>a</i> the songs <i>I</i> made . . . | " | Con. 21 | babe, <i>a</i> double <i>A</i> old . . . | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 95 |
| Shall <i>I a</i> , <i>O</i> Queen, at Camelot . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 143 | To rain an <i>A</i> of ovation . . . | " | vi. 50 |
| let <i>a</i> the brand of John . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 509 | From <i>A</i> on to <i>A</i> went . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 7 |
| <i>a</i> the work of mighty Gods . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 102 | Make <i>A</i> of her tender eyes . . . | " | xxxix. 8 |
| <i>appear'd</i> . | | | keenlier in sweet <i>A</i> wakes . . . | " | cxv. 2 |
| blew and blew, but none <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> | v. 326 | May or <i>A</i> , he forgot, The last of <i>A</i> . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 151 |
| very graves <i>a</i> to smile . . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 45 | in <i>A</i> suddenly Breaks . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 338 |
| work 'I'o both <i>a</i> so costly . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 638 | balmier than half-opening buds of <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 60 |
| now that shadow of mischance <i>a</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 128 | <i>apt</i> . | | |
| <i>appearing</i> . | | | supple, sinew-corded, <i>a</i> at arms . . . | <i>Princess</i> | v. 524 |
| <i>A</i> ere the times were ripe . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 139 | <i>a</i> at arms and big of bone . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 489 |
| <i>appeased</i> . | | | <i>Arab</i> . | | |
| Gods, they must be <i>a</i> . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 49 | delicate <i>A</i> arch of her feet . . . | <i>Maud I.</i> | xvi. 15 |
| <i>appertain</i> . | | | <i>Arabian</i> . | | |
| <i>a</i> 's to noble maintenance . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 712 | nodding together In some <i>A</i> night . . . | <i>Maud I.</i> | vii. 12 |
| <i>appetite</i> . | | | <i>Arac</i> . | | |
| never ate with angrier <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1082 | Not ev'n her brother <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> | i. 152 |
| <i>applauded</i> . | | | rumour of Prince <i>A</i> hard at hand . . . | " | v. 108 |
| <i>applause</i> . | | | speak with <i>A</i> : <i>A</i> 's word is thrice . . . | " | 217 |
| might reap the <i>a</i> of Great . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 245 | midmost and the highest Was <i>A</i> . . . | " | 247 |
| he for whose <i>a</i> <i>I</i> strove . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | l. 5 | genial giant, <i>A</i> , roll'd himself . . . | " | 264 |
| and his comrades to <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1145 | whereas <i>I</i> know Your prowess, <i>A</i> . . . | " | 394 |
| <i>apple</i> . | | | those two bulks at <i>A</i> 's side . . . | " | 488 |
| full-juiced <i>a</i> , waxing over-mellow . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 78 | From <i>A</i> 's arm, as from a giant's flail . . . | " | 489 |
| swung an <i>a</i> of the purest gold . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 170 | but <i>A</i> rode him down . . . | " | 521 |
| <i>apple-arbiter</i> . | | | <i>A</i> , satiate with his victory . . . | " | vii. 75 |
| beardless <i>a-a</i> Decided fairest . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 91 | <i>Arbaces</i> . | | |
| <i>apple-blossom</i> . | | | <i>A</i> , and Phenomenon, and the rest . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 162 |
| Fresh <i>a-b</i> , blushing for a boon . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 90 | <i>arbour</i> . | | |
| bevy of Eroses <i>a-c</i> . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 11 | read in <i>a</i> 's clipt and cut . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 85 |
| <i>application</i> . | | | <i>arbutus</i> . | | |
| liberal <i>a</i> 's lie In Art . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 209 | there? yon <i>a</i> Totters . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 184 |
| <i>appraised</i> . | | | <i>Arc</i> v. Joan of <i>A</i> . | | |
| <i>A</i> the Lycian custom . . . | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 112 | <i>arc</i> (part of circle.) | | |
| <i>a</i> , his weight, and fondled . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 154 | thro' a little <i>a</i> Of heaven . . . | <i>To Y. S.</i> | 26 |
| | | | Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 195 |
| | | | sine and <i>a</i> , spherold and amithum . . . | " | vi. 239 |
| | | | Run out your measured <i>a</i> 's . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | civ. 27 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|-------|--|------------------------|----------|
| To many a flute of <i>A</i> <i>Archad.</i> | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 24 | <i>a</i> in <i>a</i> , we went along | <i>Müller's D.</i> | 163 |
| Thro' little crystal <i>a's</i> low <i>arch</i> (s.) | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 49 | true heart thine <i>a's</i> entwine | " | 216 |
| grots of <i>a's</i> interlaced | <i>Pal of Art.</i> | 51 | The kiss, The woven <i>a's</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 232 |
| Many an <i>a</i> high up did lift | " | 149 | Puts forth an <i>a</i> , and creeps | " | 185 |
| whirl'd in an <i>a</i> , Shot | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 138 | Paris had raised his <i>a</i> | " | 198 |
| to three <i>a's</i> of a bridge | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 43 | that my <i>a's</i> Were wound about thee | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 95 |
| Yet all experience is an <i>a</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 19 | my <i>a</i> was lifted to hew down | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 46 |
| then we past an <i>a</i> | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 206 | humid <i>a's</i> festooning tree to tree | " | 151 |
| under <i>a's</i> of the marble bridge | " ii. | 434 | mailed Bacchus leapt into my <i>a's</i> | " | 270 |
| delicate Arab <i>a</i> of her feet | <i>Maud I. xvi.</i> | 15 | with one <i>a</i> about her king | <i>The Goose</i> | 5 |
| bloom profuse and cedar <i>a's</i> | <i>Millon</i> | 11 | held a goose upon his <i>a</i> | " | 41 |
| of crimeful record all My mortal <i>a's</i> <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 157 | | took the goose upon his <i>a</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 29 |
| Gleam thro' the Gothic <i>a's</i> <i>archway.</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 64 | an <i>a</i> Clothed in white samite | " | 143, 158 |
| shatter'd <i>a</i> plum'd with fern | <i>Enid</i> | 316 | with pain, reclining on his <i>a</i> | " | 168 |
| Enoch <i>A</i> , a rough sailor's lad <i>Arden.</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 14 | One <i>a</i> aloft—Gown'd in pure white | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 124 |
| know Enoch <i>A</i> of this town? | " | 846 | in the circle of his <i>a's</i> Enwound us | " | 211 |
| You <i>A</i> , you! nay—sure | " | 855 | thrust him in the hollows of his <i>a</i> | <i>Dora</i> | 129 |
| Proclaiming Enoch <i>A</i> and his woes | " | 869 | Francis, with a basket on his <i>a</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 5 |
| Eh, let me fetch 'em, <i>A</i> | " | 872 | folded in thy sister's <i>a</i> | " | 62 |
| polish'd <i>a</i> of her breast <i>argent</i> (s.) | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 158 | haply dream her <i>a</i> is mine | " | 63 |
| Serene with <i>a-l</i> eyes <i>argent-lidded.</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 135 | folded in Emilia's <i>a</i> | " | 64 |
| On <i>A</i> heights divinely sung <i>Argive.</i> | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 22 | in my weak lean <i>a's</i> I lift | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 116 |
| <i>argosies</i> of magic sails <i>argosy.</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 121 | leg and <i>a</i> with love-knots gay | <i>Talking O.</i> | 65 |
| seem As <i>a</i> love of knowledge <i>arguing.</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 43 | sank her head upon her <i>a</i> | " | 207 |
| <i>A</i> boundless forbearance <i>argument.</i> | <i>Aylmer's P.</i> | 317 | close and dark my <i>a's</i> I spread | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 58 |
| Half buried in some weightier <i>a</i> <i>arise.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 9 | Roll'd in one another's arms | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 89 |
| Come forth I charge thee, <i>a</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 46 | on her lover's <i>a</i> she leant | " | 165 |
| when little airs <i>a</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 33 | <i>a's</i> across her breast she laid | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 1 |
| feel the tears of blood <i>a</i> | <i>Oriana</i> | 77 | her <i>a</i> lifted, eyes on fire | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 41 |
| Many suns <i>a</i> and set | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 205 | long <i>a's</i> and hands Reach'd out | " | 1, 28 |
| <i>A</i> , and let us wander forth | " | 239 | lapt In the <i>a's</i> of leisure | " | 152 |
| I will <i>a</i> and slay thee | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 132 | holding out her lily <i>a's</i> | " | 283 |
| mighty wind <i>a's</i> , roaring seaward | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 194 | Herself and Lady Psyche the two <i>a's</i> | " | 10 |
| when a fountain should <i>a</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 8 | Oaring one <i>a</i> , and bearing in my left | " | 165 |
| The thoughts that <i>a</i> in me | <i>Break, etc.</i> | 4 | drew My burthen from my <i>a's</i> | " | 174 |
| pillars of the hearth <i>A</i> to thee | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 202 | <i>A</i> Niobean daughter, one <i>a</i> out | " | 352 |
| <i>A</i> , and get thee forth and seek | <i>In Mem. lxxiv.</i> | 79 | stretch'd her <i>a's</i> and call'd | " | 475 |
| <i>A</i> and fly The reeling Faun | " cxvii. | 25 | Arac's <i>a</i> , as from a giant's flail | " | v. 489 |
| Morning <i>a's</i> stormy and pale | <i>Maud I. vi.</i> | 1 | With Psyche's babe in <i>a</i> | " | vi. 15 |
| ah for a man to <i>a</i> in me | " x. | 67 | on every side <i>A</i> thousand <i>a's</i> | " | 21 |
| <i>A</i> , my God, and strike | " II. i. | 45 | axe was broken in their <i>a's</i> | " | 35 |
| war wou'd <i>a</i> in defence of the right | " III. vi. | 19 | <i>a's</i> were shatter'd to the shoulder- | " | 36 |
| dreary phantom <i>a</i> and fly | " | 36 | blade | " | 58 |
| lord <i>a</i> and look upon me | <i>Enid</i> | 1498 | with the babe yet in her <i>a's</i> | " | 122 |
| yonder man upon the bier <i>a</i> | " | 1505 | reach its fatling innocent <i>a's</i> | " | 161 |
| my dear lord <i>a</i> and bid me do it | " | 1513 | in your own <i>a's</i> To hold your own | " | 165 |
| himself <i>a</i> a living man | " | 1554 | <i>a</i> that dandled you | " | 144 |
| yearning for thy yoke, <i>a</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 40 | from mine <i>a's</i> she rose Glowing | <i>In Mem. xiii.</i> | 3 |
| mountains have <i>a</i> since <i>arisen.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 525 | Science reaches forth her <i>a's</i> | " | 18 |
| at Bible meetings, o'er the rest <i>A</i> <i>arising.</i> | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 191 | dark <i>a's</i> about the field | " | 16, 52 |
| what care I, <i>A</i> , democrat <i>aristocrat.</i> | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 65 | mix in one another's arms | " | ci. 23 |
| sought'st to wreck my mortal <i>a</i> <i>ark.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 389 | watch'd her on her nurse's <i>a</i> | <i>Concl.</i> | 48 |
| leave this mortal <i>a</i> behind | <i>In Mem. xlii.</i> | 6 | find the <i>a's</i> of my true love | <i>Maud, II. iv.</i> | 3 |
| with a sweeping of the <i>a</i> <i>arm.</i> | <i>A Character</i> | 16 | rush'd into each other's <i>a's</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 40 |
| her right <i>a</i> whirl'd | <i>The Poet</i> | 54 | dear a life your <i>a's</i> enfold | <i>The Daisy</i> | 93 |
| sweet faces, rounded <i>a's</i> | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 3 | <i>a's</i> on which the standing muscle | <i>Enid</i> | 76 |
| Fold thine <i>a's</i> , turn to thy rest | <i>A Dirge</i> | 3 | breast and all-puissant <i>a's</i> | " | 86 |
| A glowing <i>a</i> , a gleaming neck | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 78 | folded more in these dear <i>a's</i> | " | 99 |
| | | | gray walls with hairy-fibred <i>a's</i> | " | 323 |
| | | | by the length of lance and <i>a</i> | " | 1312 |
| | | | woven paces, and with waving <i>a's</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 56 |
| | | | curved an <i>a</i> about his neck | " | 90 |
| | | | lithe <i>a</i> round his neck Tighten | " | 464 |
| | | | wizard cast a shielding <i>a</i> | " | 750 |
| | | | Her <i>a's</i> upon her breast across | " | 759 |
| | | | to make <i>A</i> for his chair | <i>Elaine</i> | 437 |
| | | | battle-writhen <i>a's</i> and mighty hands | " | 808 |
| | | | innocently extending her white <i>a's</i> | " | 928 |
| | | | armlet for the roundest <i>a</i> on earth | " | 1199 |
| | | | an <i>a</i> to which the Queen's Is haggard | " | 1220 |
| | | | flung One <i>a</i> about his neck | " | 1346 |
| | | | often in her <i>a's</i> She bare me | " | 1400 |
| | | | milk-white <i>a's</i> and shadowy hair | <i>Guinevere</i> | 413 |
| | | | Sir Lancelot, my right <i>a</i> | " | 426 |
| | | | Then she stretch'd out her <i>a's</i> | " | 600 |
| | | | laid the feeble infant in his <i>a's</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 152 |

| | POEM. | LINE | | POEM. | LINE |
|--|----------------------------|------|--|-------------------------|----------|
| strong <i>a's</i> about his drooping wife | <i>En. Arden</i> | 227 | laden with jingling <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1037 |
| rear'd his creasy <i>a's</i> | <i>"</i> | 752 | A horse and <i>a</i> for guerdon | <i>"</i> | 1067 |
| he spread his <i>a's</i> abroad | <i>"</i> | 911 | <i>a</i> to guard his head and yours | <i>"</i> | 1276 |
| grove-like, each huge <i>a</i> a tree | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 510 | paid with horses and with <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 1335 |
| <i>a's</i> stretch'd as to grasped flyer | <i>"</i> | 588 | loosed the fastenings of his <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 1360 |
| sideways up he swung his <i>a's</i> | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 24 | grow In use of <i>a</i> and manhood | <i>Elaine</i> | 65 |
| waved my <i>a</i> to warn them | <i>"</i> | 128 | while she watch'd their <i>a</i> far off | <i>"</i> | 394 |
| rais'd your <i>a</i> , you tumbled down | <i>"</i> | 137 | a low thunder of <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 459 |
| soft <i>a</i> , which, like the pliant bough | <i>"</i> | 278 | glittering in enamelled <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 616 |
| Jenny hung on his <i>a</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 42 | | | |
| turn'd and clasp'd me in his <i>a's</i> | <i>"</i> | 55 | arms (ensigns armorial) | | |
| I wither slowly in thine <i>a's</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 6 | painting on it fancied <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 324 |
| Mute with folded <i>a's</i> they waited | <i>The Captain</i> | 39 | guess'd a hidden meaning in his <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 17 |
| cast her <i>a's</i> about the child | <i>The Victim</i> | 33 | arm's-length. | | |
| roll'd his <i>a's</i> upon his knee | <i>"</i> | 58 | costly fruit Out at <i>a-l</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 134 |
| stay thy tender <i>a's</i> Round him | <i>Lucretius</i> | 82 | | | |
| | <i>arm-chair.</i> | | | | |
| father left his good <i>a-c</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 103 | there was an army in the land | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 463 |
| small Goodman Shrinks in his <i>a-c</i> | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 444 | compassed by two <i>armies</i> | <i>"</i> | 335 |
| When asleep in this <i>a-c</i> | <i>Maud, l. vii.</i> | 4 | preach our poor little <i>a</i> down | <i>Maud, l. x.</i> | 38 |
| | | | Charging an <i>a</i> , while | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 30 |
| | | | councils thinn'd, And armies waned | <i>Vivien</i> | 423 |
| | <i>armed.</i> | | | | |
| <i>a</i> Her own fair head | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 32 | unfamiliar <i>A</i> , and the dome | <i>The Brook</i> | 189 |
| Sleep must lie down <i>a</i> | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | 41 | | | |
| wholly <i>a</i> , behind a rock | <i>Enid</i> | 906 | from Arer On <i>A</i> unto Minneth | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 239 |
| horsemen waiting, wholly <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 970 | | | |
| each of them is wholly <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 992 | from <i>A</i> On Arnon unto Minneth | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 238 |
| issuing <i>a</i> he found the host | <i>"</i> | 1256 | | | |
| two stood <i>a</i> , and kept the door | <i>Elaine</i> | 1240 | | | |
| | <i>armlet.</i> | | | | |
| <i>a</i> for the roundest arm on earth | <i>Elaine</i> | 1177 | a wind <i>a</i> And overhead | <i>Cenone</i> | 96 |
| <i>a</i> for an arm to which the Queen's | <i>"</i> | 1220 | <i>a</i> , and I releas'd The casement | <i>Two Voices</i> | 403 |
| | | | rain had fallen, the Poet <i>a</i> | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 1 |
| | <i>armour.</i> | | wind <i>a</i> and rush'd upon the South | <i>Princess, l.</i> | 96 |
| as he rode his <i>a</i> rung | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 17 | <i>a</i> Once more thro' all her height | <i>"</i> | 143 |
| exhort <i>a</i> that I wear | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 70 | sound <i>a</i> of hoof And chariot | <i>"</i> | 358 |
| forefathers' arms and <i>a</i> hung | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 24 | Star after star, <i>a</i> and fell | <i>"</i> | 35 |
| Your very <i>a</i> hallow'd | <i>"</i> | 403 | on one side <i>a</i> The women up | <i>"</i> | 107 |
| When <i>a</i> clash'd or jingled | <i>"</i> | 343 | four sweet years <i>a</i> and fell | <i>In Mem. xxii.</i> | 3 |
| who scur'd His master's <i>a</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 258 | at the last <i>a</i> the man | <i>"</i> | 11 |
| will have his horse And <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 912 | could bear it no more, But <i>a</i> | <i>Maud, l. iii.</i> | 12 |
| possess your horse And <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 924 | Not over <i>a</i> from below | <i>"</i> | 11 |
| three gay suits of <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 944 | not to die a listener, I <i>a</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 163 |
| suits Of <i>a</i> on their horses | <i>"</i> | 946 | <i>a</i> , and raised Her mother too | <i>Enid</i> | 382 |
| heap'd The pieces of his <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 1223 | <i>a</i> The cry of children | <i>"</i> | 382 |
| glimmer'd on his <i>a</i> in the room | <i>"</i> | 1235 | with smiling face <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 551 |
| Five horses and their <i>a's</i> | <i>"</i> | 1258 | <i>a</i> Eager to bring them down | <i>En. Arden</i> | 872 |
| heart enough To bear his <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 1339 | <i>a</i> the labourers' homes | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 147 |
| Bled underneath his <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 1351 | footstool from before him, and <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 327 |
| | <i>armouferr.</i> | | thorpe and byre <i>a</i> in fire | <i>The Victim</i> | 3 |
| riding further past an <i>a's</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 266 | | | |
| the <i>a</i> turning all amazed | <i>"</i> | 283 | | | |
| | <i>armoury.</i> | | | | |
| from Jehovah's gorgeous <i>armouries</i> | <i>Milton</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>arms (weapons.)</i> | | | | |
| <i>a</i> or power of brain, or birth | <i>To the Queen</i> | 3 | <i>a</i> The board and brim the glass | <i>In Mem. gvi.</i> | 16 |
| show it at a joust of <i>a</i> | <i>M. of Arthur</i> | 102 | Dispute the claims, <i>a</i> the chances | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 31 |
| broke a close with force and <i>a</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 131 | | | |
| forefathers' <i>a</i> and armour hung | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 24 | men and maids <i>A</i> a country dance | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 84 |
| clash'd in <i>a</i> , By glimmering lanes | <i>"</i> | 52 | <i>A</i> the favor, and assumed the Prince | <i>"</i> | iv. 579 |
| piled <i>a</i> and rough accoutrements | <i>"</i> | 240 | <i>a</i> Her garden, sow'd her name | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 87 |
| they clash'd their <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 336 | | | |
| armies and the noise Of <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 417 | <i>arras</i> (adj.) | | |
| none to trust Since our <i>a</i> fail'd | <i>"</i> | 524 | In Arthur's <i>a</i> hall at Camelot | <i>Vivien</i> | 99 |
| whose <i>a</i> Championed our cause | <i>"</i> | 417 | | | |
| Doll of cannon and clash of <i>a</i> | <i>Ode on Weill</i> | 116 | <i>arras</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>a</i> On loan, or else for pledge | <i>Enid</i> | 219 | hung with <i>a</i> green and blue | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 61 |
| <i>a</i> , <i>a</i> , <i>a</i> to fight my enemy | <i>"</i> | 282 | | | |
| <i>A</i> ! truth! I know not | <i>"</i> | 280 | <i>array</i> (s.) | | |
| thought to find <i>A</i> in your town | <i>"</i> | 418 | of men that in battle <i>a</i> | <i>Maud, l. v.</i> | 8 |
| now Where I can light on <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 422 | | | |
| heard me praise Your feats of <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 435 | with her own white hands <i>A</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 17 |
| true heart, replied Geraint, 'but <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 474 | <i>a</i> herself therein | <i>"</i> | 139, 849 |
| <i>A</i> , indeed, but old And rusty | <i>"</i> | 477 | Queen <i>a</i> me like the Sun | <i>"</i> | 1549 |
| apt at <i>a</i> and big of bone | <i>"</i> | 480 | | | |
| rusty <i>A</i> Were on his princely person | <i>"</i> | 543 | <i>arraying</i> | | |
| fight my way with gilded <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 870 | morn by morn, <i>a</i> her sweet self | <i>Elaine</i> | 902 |
| three goodly suits of <i>a</i> | <i>"</i> | 973 | | | |
| | | | will harangue The fresh <i>a's</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 82 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>arrive.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>A</i> at last the blessed goal | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 41 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|--|------------------------|---------|
| <i>arrived.</i> | | | will not go to <i>A</i> Then will <i>A</i> come | <i>Enid</i> | 1663 |
| <i>A</i> , and found the sun of sweet content | <i>The Brook</i> | 168 | With <i>A</i> to Caerleon upon Usk | " | 1794 |
| <i>arriving.</i> | | | Vivien stole from <i>A</i> 's court | <i>Vivien</i> | 6 |
| <i>A</i> all confused among the rest | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 205 | <i>A</i> walking all alone, Vext | " | 9 |
| <i>arrow.</i> | | | leaving <i>A</i> 's court he gain'd | " | 46 |
| The viewless <i>a</i> 's of his thoughts | <i>The Poet</i> | 11 | In <i>A</i> 's arras hall at Camelot | " | 99 |
| bitter <i>a</i> went aside, (rep.) | <i>Oriana</i> | 37 | rose and fled from <i>A</i> 's court | " | 146 |
| damned <i>a</i> glanced aside. | " | 41 | complexities of <i>A</i> 's palace | " | 583 |
| Within thy heart my <i>a</i> lies, | " | 80 | the royal rose In <i>A</i> 's casement | " | 590 |
| into the dark <i>A</i> 's of lightnings. | <i>To Y. M. K.</i> | 14 | <i>A</i> , blameless King and stainless man! | " | 628 |
| A random <i>a</i> from the brain. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 345 | jousts, Which <i>A</i> had ordain'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 32 |
| Fly twanging headless <i>a</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 380 | <i>A</i> , when none knew from whence | " | 34 |
| one would aim an <i>a</i> fair, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 25 | <i>A</i> came, and labouring up the pass | " | 48 |
| into silver <i>a</i> 's break | " | c. 15 | <i>A</i> , holding then his court | " | 75 |
| Before an ever-fancied <i>a</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1380 | Has <i>A</i> spoken aught? | " | 118 |
| look'd a flight of fairy <i>a</i> 's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 94 | <i>A</i> , my lord, <i>A</i> , the faultless King | " | 122 |
| <i>arrow-seed.</i> | | | I am yours Not <i>A</i> 's | " | 136 |
| <i>a</i> 's of the field flower, | <i>The Poet</i> | 19 | who eat in <i>A</i> 's halls | " | 184 |
| <i>arrow-slain.</i> | | | Known am I, and of <i>A</i> 's hall | " | 188 |
| loss of half his people <i>a</i> 's; | <i>Vivien</i> | 415 | our good <i>A</i> broke The Pagan | " | 279 |
| <i>arrow-wounded.</i> | | | having been With <i>A</i> in the fight | " | 287 |
| your <i>a-u</i> fawn Came flying | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 251 | where he sat At <i>A</i> 's right | " | 551 |
| <i>arsenic.</i> | | | <i>A</i> to the banquet, dark in mood | " | 563 |
| <i>A</i> , <i>a</i> , sure, would do it, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 62 | 'our true <i>A</i> , when he learns | " | 584 |
| <i>art.</i> | | | <i>A</i> 's wars were render'd mystically | " | 797 |
| discovery And newness of thine <i>a</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 88 | <i>A</i> 's palace toward the stream | " | 1172 |
| knowledge of his <i>a</i> Held me | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 9 | as <i>A</i> 's queen I move and rule | " | 1215 |
| words, tho' cull'd with choicest <i>a</i> , | " | 285 | some do hold our <i>A</i> cannot die | " | 1251 |
| I and he, Brothers in <i>A</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 4 | <i>A</i> bad the meek Sir Percivale | " | 1257 |
| will you climb the top of <i>A</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 210 | <i>A</i> spied the letter in her hand | " | 1263 |
| liberal applications lie In <i>A</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 160 | My lord liege <i>A</i> , and all ye | " | 1282 |
| in clubs, of <i>a</i> , of politics | " | ii. 145 | <i>A</i> answer'd 'O my knight | " | 1316 |
| in <i>a</i> 's of government Elizabeth | " | 146 | <i>A</i> leading, slowly went The marshal'd | " | 1321 |
| <i>a</i> 's of war The peasant Joan | " | 147 | Then <i>A</i> spake among them | " | 1329 |
| <i>a</i> 's of grace Sappho | " | 148 | <i>A</i> , who beheld his cloudy brows | " | 1344 |
| inmost terms Of <i>a</i> and science: | " | iv. 424 | Alas for <i>A</i> 's greatest knight | " | 1462 |
| <i>A</i> And Science, Caryatids | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 14 | a man Not after <i>A</i> 's heart | " | 1410 |
| owning but a little <i>a</i> | " | 148 | in the Table Round Of <i>A</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 19 |
| From <i>a</i> , from nature, from the | " | 149 | knight of <i>A</i> 's noblest dealt in scorn | " | 41 |
| schools | " | 150 | Which good King <i>A</i> founded | " | 219 |
| on mind and <i>a</i> , And labour | " | 151 | the bard Sang <i>A</i> 's glorious wars | " | 284 |
| The graceful tact, the Christian <i>a</i> ; | " | 152 | And that was <i>A</i> | " | 293 |
| all, as in some piece of <i>a</i> | " | 153 | lead her to his lord, <i>A</i> | " | 381 |
| dear to Science, dear to <i>A</i> | <i>Idylls</i> , Ded. | 39 | The silk pavilions of King <i>A</i> | " | 391 |
| knew the range of all their <i>a</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 328 | think How sad it were for <i>A</i> | " | 492 |
| seem the Master of all <i>A</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 151 | 'Oh <i>A</i> !' there her voice brake | " | 601 |
| Her <i>a</i> , her hand, her counsel | <i>Lucræti</i> | 52 | <i>artist.</i> | | |
| piece of inmost Horticultural <i>a</i> , | " | 53 | hast thou done, great <i>a</i> Memory | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 80 |
| Hetaïrai, curious in their <i>a</i> , | " | 54 | A more ideal <i>A</i> he than all | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 25, 169 |
| <i>Artemesia.</i> | | | golden moods Of sovereign <i>a</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 187 |
| Carian <i>A</i> strong in war, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 67 | an unknown <i>a</i> 's orphan child | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 2 |
| <i>Arthur.</i> | | | <i>Artist-like.</i> | | |
| burnt His Epic, his King <i>A</i> . | <i>The Epic</i> | 28 | <i>A-I</i> , Ever retiring thou dost gaze | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 92 |
| King <i>A</i> 's table, man by man | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 3 | <i>Ascalon.</i> | | |
| about their Lord, King <i>A</i> | " | 5 | was old Sir Ralph's at <i>A</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 26 |
| 'King <i>A</i> 's sword, Excalibur | " | 103 | <i>ascend.</i> | | |
| King <i>A</i> panted hard | " | 176 | Take wings of fancy, and <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 1 |
| that <i>A</i> who, with lance in rest | " | 222 | <i>ascending.</i> | | |
| my Lord <i>A</i> , whither shall I go? | " | 227 | with the dawn <i>a</i> lets the day | <i>Enid</i> | 1540 |
| sail with <i>A</i> under looming shores, | <i>Ep.</i> | 17 | <i>A</i> tired, heavily slept till morn | <i>En. Arden</i> | 181 |
| King <i>A</i> , like a modern gentleman | " | 22 | <i>ascension.</i> | | |
| cried 'A is come again: | " | 24 | spheroid and azimuth, And right <i>a</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 239 | |
| my lost <i>A</i> 's loved remains, | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 3 | <i>ash</i> (tree). | | |
| My <i>A</i> , whom I shall not see | " | 17 | Young <i>a</i> 's pirouetted down. | <i>Amphion</i> | 27 |
| holy Death ere <i>A</i> died | " | 17 | Delaying as the tender <i>a</i> delays | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 88 |
| My <i>A</i> found your shadows fair | " | 17 | hoary knoll of <i>a</i> and haw | <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. | 9 |
| To show Sir <i>A</i> 's deer | <i>The Brook</i> | 133 | <i>ashamed.</i> | | |
| Ceraint, a knight of <i>A</i> 's court | <i>Enid</i> | 1 | believe him <i>a</i> to be seen? | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 23 |
| some gay knight in <i>A</i> 's hall | " | 118 | <i>A</i> am I that I should tell thee | <i>Enid</i> | 577 |
| <i>A</i> on the Whitsuntide before | " | 145 | <i>askbd.</i> | | |
| Cavall, King <i>A</i> 's hound | " | 186 | <i>a</i> 's in the front of March. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 28 |
| eat in <i>A</i> 's hall at Camelot | " | 432 | <i>ashen-gray.</i> | | |
| Shalt ride to <i>A</i> 's court | " | 582 | seems But an <i>a-g</i> delight. | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 22 |
| rising up, he rode to <i>A</i> 's court | " | 591 | <i>ashes.</i> | | |
| Of Modred, <i>A</i> 's nephew | " | 595 | heap their <i>a</i> on the head 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 70 | |
| <i>A</i> knight of <i>A</i> 's court | " | 1623 | will not let his <i>a</i> rest! 'You might have worn,' etc. | 28 | |
| knight of <i>A</i> 's Table Round | " | 1641 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|--------------|---|------------------------|--------|
| from his <i>a</i> may be made | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 3 | not so strange as my long <i>a</i> it | <i>Vivien</i> | . 161 |
| dust and <i>a</i> all that is | | xxxiv. 4 | braved a riotous heart in <i>a</i> for it | <i>Elaine</i> | . 358 |
| who knows? We are <i>a</i> and dust | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | . 32 | Not <i>a</i> overmuch and taking less | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 251 |
| <i>A</i> to <i>a</i> , dust to dust: | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 270 | grant mine <i>a</i> with a smile | <i>Tithonus</i> | . 16 |
| youth gone out Had left in <i>a</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | . 95 | | | |
| Sleep into <i>a</i> and was found no more | <i>Alymer's F.</i> | . 6 | asleep. | | |
| And all I was, in <i>a</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | . 23 | smiling <i>a</i> , Slowly awaken'd | <i>Eleonore</i> | . 84 |
| | | | I fall <i>a</i> at morn | <i>May Queen</i> ii. | . 50 |
| quivering brine With <i>a</i> rains | <i>The Voyage</i> | . 43 | Falling <i>a</i> in a half-dream! | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | . 101 |
| | | | that dear soul hath fall'n <i>a</i> | <i>To. J. S.</i> | . 34 |
| | | | fall <i>a</i> with all one's friends | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | . 216 |
| | | | when faith had fall'n <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem. cxxiii.</i> | . 9 |
| <i>ask.</i> | | | When <i>a</i> in this arm chair? | <i>Maud</i> , I. vii. | . 4 |
| <i>a</i> her if she love me | <i>Lilian</i> | . 3 | come to her waking, find her <i>a</i> | " II. ii. | . 81 |
| <i>a</i> thou not my name | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | . 93 | half <i>a</i> she made comparison | <i>Enid</i> | . 651 |
| <i>a</i> me, why, tho' ill at ease | <i>You ask me why, etc.</i> | . 1 | fell <i>a</i> again; And dreamt herself | " " | . 653 |
| has a mint of reasons: <i>a</i> | <i>The Epic</i> | . 33 | fell <i>a</i> , and Enid had no heart | " " | . 1218 |
| <i>A's</i> what thou lackest | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 98 | not seem as dead But fast <i>a</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | . 1155 |
| Sheba came to <i>a</i> of Solomon. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | . 325 | | | |
| <i>you</i> should answer, <i>we</i> would <i>a</i> | " " | . 332 | | | |
| 'O <i>a</i> me nothing, I said | " " | . iii. 43 | | | |
| <i>a</i> for him Of your great head | " " | . vi. 293 | | | |
| <i>A</i> me no more (rep.) | " " | . 364 | | | |
| would but <i>a</i> you to fulfil yourself. | " " | . vii. 131 | | | |
| I <i>a</i> you nothing, only if <i>a</i> dream | " " | . 133 | | | |
| <i>a</i> a thousand things of home | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | . 12 | | | |
| <i>a</i> me how it came to pass | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | . 49 | | | |
| one should <i>a</i> me whether | " " | . xx. 17 | | | |
| I will not <i>a</i> thee why (rep.) | " " | . II. iii. 2 | | | |
| to <i>a</i> her, 'take me, sweet | " " | . iv. 87 | | | |
| I charge you, <i>a</i> not but obey | <i>Enid</i> | . 133 | | | |
| 'Then will I <i>a</i> it of himself | " " | . 197 | | | |
| will not <i>a</i> your meaning in it | " " | . 1591 | | | |
| silent then And <i>a</i> no kiss | <i>Vivien</i> | . 103 | | | |
| <i>a</i> your boon, for boon I owe you | " " | . 155 | | | |
| wherefore <i>a</i> ; And take this boon | " " | . 158 | | | |
| never <i>a</i> some other boon? | " " | . 225 | | | |
| feels no heart to <i>a</i> another boon | " " | . 232 | | | |
| has tript a little; <i>a</i> yourself. | " " | . 452 | | | |
| never could undo it; <i>a</i> no more | " " | . 536 | | | |
| I <i>a</i> you, is it clamour'd | " " | . 621 | | | |
| for the diamond, <i>a</i> me not | <i>Elaine</i> | . 191 | | | |
| <i>a</i> you not to see the shield | " " | . 650 | | | |
| should <i>a</i> some goodly gift of him | " " | . 908 | | | |
| yield me sanctuary, nor <i>a</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 140 | | | |
| they spared To <i>a</i> it | " " | . 144 | | | |
| pray you check me if I <i>a</i> miss | " " | . 322 | | | |
| came to <i>a</i> a favour of you. | <i>En. Ard.</i> | . 284 | | | |
| favour that I came to <i>a</i> | " " | . 312 | | | |
| what is it that you <i>a</i> ? | " " | . 424 | | | |
| then to <i>a</i> her of my shares | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 111 | | | |
| <i>A</i> her to marry me by and by? | <i>The Window</i> | . 91 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>asked.</i> | | | | | |
| I <i>a</i> him, and he said | <i>Dora</i> | . 142 | | | |
| once I <i>a</i> him of his early life | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | . 23 | | | |
| I <i>a</i> him half-sardonically | " " | . 59 | | | |
| her we <i>a</i> of that and this | <i>Princess</i> i. | . 228 | | | |
| when I <i>a</i> her 'how | " " | . iii. 13 | | | |
| mutual pardon <i>a</i> and given | " " | . v. 44 | | | |
| <i>a</i> but space and fairplay | " " | . 272 | | | |
| again The 'wilt thou' <i>a</i> | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | . 55 | | | |
| whatever is <i>a</i> her, answers | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | . 4 | | | |
| <i>a</i> If James were coming | <i>The Brook</i> | . 105 | | | |
| what the price he <i>a</i> | " " | . 142 | | | |
| to the dwarf, and <i>a</i> it of him | <i>Enid</i> | . 199 | | | |
| after madness acted question <i>a</i> | " " | . 1661 | | | |
| <i>a</i> her not a word, But went apart. | " " | . 1728 | | | |
| <i>a</i> this very boon, Now <i>a</i> again | <i>Vivien</i> | . 172 | | | |
| died Thrice than have <i>a</i> it once | " " | . 768 | | | |
| proof of trust—so often <i>a</i> in vain | " " | | | | |
| <i>a</i> of court and Table Round. | <i>Elaine</i> | | | | |
| would if <i>a</i> deny it. | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 44 | | | |
| her strength, and <i>a</i> her of it. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 109 | | | |
| <i>a</i> but not <i>a</i> word | " " | . 112 | | | |
| <i>a</i> That which I <i>a</i> the woman | " " | . 142 | | | |
| if <i>a</i> to her face, Might say no | <i>The Window</i> | . 96 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>asked.</i> | | | | | |
| all his conscience and one eye <i>a</i> (rep.) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 176 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>asking.</i> | | | | | |
| therefore at your <i>a</i> , yours | <i>Enid</i> | . 479 | | | |

| | | | | | |
|---|--|---------------------------------------|--|---|--------------------------|
| | assumption. | POEM. LINE. | | attribute. | FORM. LINE. |
| heart In its <i>a's</i> up to heaven . . . | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxii. 4 | | crown'd with <i>a's</i> of woe . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. 18 |
| <i>A</i> only breeds resolve.' . . . | assurance. | | | all the gentle <i>a's</i> Of his lost child . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 130 |
| | | <i>Two Voices</i> 315 | | | |
| may now <i>a</i> you mine . . . | assure. | <i>Vivien</i> . 399 | | <i>Audrey.</i> | |
| | | | Ellen <i>A</i> , sleep, and dream of idle . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> 61 | |
| | | | Ellen <i>A</i> , love, and dream of me . . . | " | 72 |
| oil'd and curl'd <i>A</i> Bull . . . | Assyrian. | | | <i>audibly.</i> | |
| | | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. 44 | Half inwardly, half <i>a</i> she spoke . . . | <i>Enid</i> . | 109 |
| | <i>Astolat</i> (see <i>Lord of A</i> , <i>Maid of A.</i>) | | | <i>audience.</i> | |
| Ran to the castle of <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 167 | at the palace craved <i>A</i> of Guinevere . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1157 |
| Came at last, tho' late, to <i>A</i> . . . | " . . . | 615 | | | |
| far away the maid in <i>A</i> . . . | " . . . | 741 | | <i>Audley.</i> | |
| To <i>A</i> returning rode the three . . . | " . . . | 901 | picnic there At <i>A</i> Court.' . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> 3 | |
| that day there was dole in <i>A</i> . . . | " . . . | 1130 | <i>A</i> feast Humm'd like a hive . . . | " | 3 |
| | | | | | |
| second-sight of some <i>A</i> age . . . | <i>Astræan.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 42 ^b | hammer and axe, <i>A</i> and saw . . . | <i>augi.</i> | |
| | | | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 174 |
| brought to understand <i>A</i> sad <i>a</i> . . . | <i>astrology.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , xviii. 36 | I would not <i>a</i> of false . . . | <i>aught.</i> | |
| | | | Unfaith in <i>a</i> is want of faith in all . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. 392 | |
| what <i>a's</i> doing <i>a</i> o' mek' . . . | <i>a-tak'in'.</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> 45 | | <i>Vivien</i> . | 239 |
| | | | | | |
| let the horses graze, and <i>a</i> . . . | <i>ate.</i> | <i>Enid</i> . 1060 | Boring a little <i>a-h</i> in fear . . . | <i>augur-hole.</i> | |
| Geraint <i>A</i> all the mowers' victual . . . | " . . . | 1064 | | <i>Godiva</i> | 68 |
| never <i>a</i> with angrier appetite . . . | " . . . | 1082 | light upon <i>anguries</i> happier? . . . | <i>augury.</i> | |
| <i>a</i> with tumult in the naked hall . . . | " . . . | 1453 | | <i>Boadicea</i> . | 45 |
| ever among ladies <i>a</i> in Hall . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 255 | | | |
| | | | maiden <i>A</i> Took this fair day . . . | <i>awnt.</i> | |
| | <i>athlete.</i> | | the maiden <i>A</i> (A little sense of wrong . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 107 | |
| Until she be an <i>a</i> bold 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 21 . . . | <i>Athos.</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 153 | <i>A</i> showery glance upon her <i>a</i> . . . | " | 212 |
| an <i>a</i> , strong to break or bind . . . | | | | <i>Con.</i> 33 | |
| | | | the Palmyrene That fought <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Aurelian.</i> | |
| Tomohrit, <i>A</i> , all things fair . . . | <i>Atlantic.</i> | <i>To E. L.</i> . 5 | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 70 | |
| | | | stay'd the <i>A</i> king to hear . . . | <i>Ausonian.</i> | |
| wish they were a whole <i>A</i> broad.' <i>Princess, Con.</i> 71 | <i>atmosphere.</i> | | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 111 | |
| Floating thro' an evening <i>a</i> . . . | <i>atom.</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> . 100 | took Small notice, or <i>a</i> . . . | <i>austerely.</i> | |
| love press'd the <i>a</i> . . . | " . . . | 91 | | <i>Lucretius</i> . | 8 |
| Cold in that <i>a</i> of Death . . . | " . . . | 14 | the long wash of <i>A</i> seas . . . | <i>Australasian.</i> | |
| | | | | <i>The Brook</i> | 194 |
| | | | | | |
| If fall be <i>a's</i> , how then should the Gods <i>Lucretius</i> . 114 | | | <i>A</i> forgets a dying king . . . | <i>authority:</i> | |
| Vanishing <i>a</i> and void, <i>a</i> and void . . . | | 954 | some one with <i>a</i> Be near her . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 121 | |
| | | | All people said she had <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 219 | |
| | | | | " | 221 |
| Being <i>a</i> not be dissoluble . . . | <i>atomic.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> . 115 | Aristocrat, democrat, <i>a</i> . . . | <i>autocrat.</i> | |
| | | | | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. 65 | |
| I saw the flaring <i>a-s</i> . . . | <i>atom-stream.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> . 38 | <i>A</i> , in a bower Grape-thicken'd . . . | <i>autumn</i> (s.) | |
| shine So rich in <i>a</i> as this . . . | <i>atonement.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. 6 | <i>A</i> brought an hour For Eustace . . . | <i>Eleonore</i> . 35 | |
| <i>A</i> the wise indifference of the wise . . . | <i>attain.</i> | <i>A Dedication</i> 8 | <i>A</i> , dropping fruits of power; . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 202 | |
| | | | <i>A</i> , with a noise of rooks . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 39 | |
| have <i>a</i> Rest in a happy place . . . | <i>attain'd.</i> | <i>Enone</i> . 128 | <i>A</i> , laying here and there <i>A</i> fiery . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. 71 | |
| Vivien should <i>a</i> the blameless King <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>attempt.</i> | 20 | <i>a</i> , laying here and there <i>A</i> fiery . . . | <i>xviii.</i> 11 | |
| | | | <i>a</i> into a flash'd again . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> 453 | |
| each ear was prick'd to <i>a</i> . . . | <i>attend.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 263 | with the traveller's joy In <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 154 | |
| in his presence I <i>a</i> . . . | <i>attendance.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxv. 2 | <i>A</i> 's mock sunshine of the faded woods . . . | " | 610 |
| make her dance <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Amphion.</i> 62 | | after <i>A</i> past—if left to pass His <i>a</i> <i>Dedication</i> . . . | <i>autumn-fields.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 24 |
| with no <i>a</i> , page or maid . . . | <i>Enid</i> . 1171 | | | <i>autumn-sheaf.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> 114 |
| So she goes by him <i>a</i> . . . | <i>attended.</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 25 | I count it of no more <i>a</i> . . . | <i>avail</i> (s.) | |
| <i>A</i> their great commander's claim . . . | <i>attest.</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 148 | | <i>Enid</i> . | 1563 |
| | | | Let this <i>a</i> , just, dreadful . . . | <i>avail</i> (verb.) | |
| round the <i>a's</i> rumbled . . . | <i>attic.</i> | <i>The Goose</i> . 46 | branding summer suns <i>a</i> . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 9 | |
| | | | | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 11 | |
| in her poor <i>a</i> was seen . . . | <i>attire.</i> | <i>Begger Maid</i> 10 | dozing in the vale of <i>A</i> . . . | <i>Avalon.</i> | |
| splendid in his acts and his <i>a</i> . . . | <i>attired.</i> | <i>Enid</i> . 620 | | <i>Pal of Art</i> 107 | |
| | | | Down with ambition, <i>a</i> , pride . . . | <i>avarice.</i> | |
| women who <i>a</i> -her head . . . | <i>Enid</i> . 62 | | evil tyrannics, all her pitiless <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. 47 | |
| Geraint to greet her thus <i>a</i> . . . | " . . . | 773 | No madness of ambition, <i>a</i> . . . | <i>Boadicea</i> . | 80 |
| | | | | <i>Lucretius</i> . | 209 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>Avs.</i> | |
| | | | <i>A</i> Mary' made she mean (rep.) . . . | <i>Mariana</i> in the S. 9 | |
| | | | <i>A</i> , <i>A</i> , <i>A</i> , said, 'Adieu, adieu' . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 130 | |

| | avenger. | FORMS. | LINE. | | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------|------------------------|-------|---------------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------|-------|
| Peace! there are those to a us | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 480 | feel once more, in placid a | | <i>In Mem.</i> , cxxi. | 5 |
| will a this insult, noble Queen | | <i>Enid</i> | 215 | all in a For twenty strokes | | <i>Elaine</i> | 715 |
| | avenged. | | | kiss'd her feet For loyal a | | " | 1167 |
| crime Of sense a by sense | | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 214 | | awearry. | | |
| | avenging. | | | She said 'I am a (rep.) | | <i>Mariana</i> | 11 |
| learn his name, A this great insult | | <i>Enid</i> | 425 | I am all a of my life | | <i>Cenone</i> | 32 |
| | avenue. | | | | awed. | | |
| ever-echoing a's of song | | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 79 | a and promise-bounden she forbore | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 870 |
| city glitter'd, Thro' cypress a's | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 48 | Still lit a me! | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 200 |
| at the far end of an a | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 355 | And my dream a me:— | | " | 239 |
| | aver. | | | | awe-stricken. | | |
| a That all thy motions | | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 9 | hold A-s breath, at a work divine | | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 17 |
| clapping brother-hands, a | | " lxxxiv. | 102 | | awful. | | |
| | Averill. | | | all she is and does is a | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 139 |
| A, A at the Rectory Thrice over | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 37 | | awning. | | |
| might not A, had he will'd it so | | " | 46 | ample a's gay Betwixt the pillars | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 11 |
| 'Some other race of A's' | | " | 54 | | awoke. | | |
| his brother, living oft With A | | " | 58 | with these the king a | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 149 |
| A was a decad and a half His elder | | " | 82 | a in the heart of the child | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 48 |
| He wasted hours with A | | " | 109 | a him, and by great mischance | | <i>Enid</i> | 112 |
| oft accompanied by A | | " | 138 | Refused her to him, then his pride a | | " | 448 |
| let that handsome fellow A walk | | " | 269 | strongly striking out her limbs a | | " | 1230 |
| his heart at A's ear: Whom A solaced | | " | 342 | flickering in my eyes A me. | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 101 |
| A seeing How low his brother's mood | | " | 403 | | axe. | | |
| Forbad her first the house of A | | " | 502 | ere the falling a did part | | <i>Margaret</i> | 38 |
| A wrote And bad him with good heart | | " | 543 | lift His a to slay my kin | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 236 |
| A went and gazed upon his death | | " | 599 | Nor wielded a disjoint | | " | 262 |
| Long o'er his bent brows linger'd A | | " | 625 | The woodmen with their a's | | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 28 |
| | averring. | | | The glittering a was broken | | " | 35 |
| A it was clear against all rules | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 176 | by a and eagle sat | | " vii. | 113 |
| | averse. | | | hammer and a, Auger and saw | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 173 |
| with sick and scornful looks a | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 101 | | axelike. | | |
| | Avilion. | | | That a edge unturnable | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 186 |
| To the island-valley of A | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 259 | | Aylmer. | | |
| | await. | | | So Lawrence A, seated on a style | | <i>The Brook</i> | 197 |
| strength a's Completion 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | | 57 | | Sir A A that almighty man | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 13 |
| draught of Lethe might a | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 350 | A followed A at the Hall | | " | |
| for all the vales A thee | | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 201 | like an A in his Aylmerism | | " | |
| happier hours A them | | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 66 | Sir A half forgot his lary smile | | " | |
| Yea, let all good things a | | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 198 | Sir A past And neither loved | | " | |
| | awaiting. | | | did Sir A know The great pock-pitten | | " | |
| Beheld her first in field, a him | | <i>Enid</i> | 540 | had Sir A heard—Nay—but he must | | " | |
| | awake (adj.) | | | did Sir A (deferentially | | " | |
| All night I lie a | | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 50 | Sir A slowly stiffening spoke | | " | |
| lying broad a I thought of you | | " iii. | 29 | parted, and Sir A watched | | " | |
| deep-asleep he seem'd, yet all a | | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 35 | Things in an A deem'd impossible | | " | |
| might kiss those eyes a! | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 240 | Sir A reddening from the storm within | | " | |
| I have walked a with Truth | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 4 | To shame these mouldy A's | | " | |
| rose was a all night for your sake | | " xxii. | 49 | when this A came of age— | | " | |
| lilies and roses were all a | | " | 51 | Sir A watch'd them all | | " | |
| watch'd a A cypress | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 81 | with her the race of A, past | | " | |
| shook his drowsy squire a | | <i>Enid</i> | 125 | | Aylmer-Averill. | | |
| isping her To get her well a | | " | 677 | There was an A-A marriage once | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 49 |
| eld her a: or if she slept | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 75 | | Aylmerism. | | |
| | awake (verb.) | | | like an Aylmer in his A | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 123 |
| bee Is lily-cradled: I alone a | | <i>Cenone</i> | 29 | | asinuth. | | |
| a her with the gleam | | <i>Elaine</i> | 6 | sine and arc, spheroid and a | | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 239 |
| | awaked. | | | | azure. | | |
| myself have a, as it seems | | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 56 | Her eyes a bashful a | | <i>The Brook</i> | 71 |
| | awakened. | | | stared On eyes a bashful a | | " | 206 |
| Slowly a, grow so full and deep | | <i>Eleanore</i> | 85 | A, an Eagle rising or | | <i>Vivien</i> | 325 |
| | award. | | | | B | | |
| would seem to a it thine | | <i>Cenone</i> | 71 | honour thy brute B | | <i>Badl.</i> | |
| | aware. | | | came a Lord in no wise like to B | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 644 |
| was a of three tall knights | | <i>Enid</i> | 905 | | | " | 647 |
| she by tact of love was well a | | <i>Elaine</i> | 978 | | babble (s.) | | |
| a lingering—ere she was a | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 267 | δ of the stream Fell | | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 51 |
| | awe. | | | night goes In δ and revel and wine | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 48 |
| hold a fretful realm in a | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 129 | But babble, merely for δ | | " II. v. | 26 |
| springs of life, the depths of a | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 140 | The babes, their δ, Annie | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 607 |
| beat thick with passion and with a | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 174 | | babble (verb.) | | |
| | | | | Howe'er you δ, great deeds cannot | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 237 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|-----------|
| brook shall <i>δ</i> down the plain . | <i>In Mem. c.</i> | 20 | <i>δ</i> s, and dear diminutives . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 539 |
| <i>δ</i> , merely for babble . | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 46 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> on the pebbles . | <i>The Brook</i> | 42 | <i>Babylon.</i> | | |
| scoff and jeer and <i>δ</i> of him . | <i>Enid</i> | 58 | <i>B</i> be cast into the sea . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 28 |
| you dream they <i>δ</i> of you . | <i>Vivien</i> | 540 | | | |
| | | | <i>Babylonian.</i> | | |
| <i>babbled.</i> | | | foundress of the <i>B</i> wall . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 66 |
| <i>δ</i> for the golden seal . | <i>Dora</i> | 132 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> for you, as babies for the moon . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 408 | <i>baby-oak.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> 'Uncle' on my knee . | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 13 | magnetise The <i>δ-o</i> within . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 256 |
| moving homeward <i>δ</i> to his men . | <i>Enid</i> | 1211 | | | |
| While thus they <i>δ</i> of the King . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1253 | dimple The <i>δ-s</i> in her cheeks . | <i>Lilian</i> | 17 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>babbler.</i> | | | <i>baby-sole.</i> | | |
| garrulously given, <i>A δ</i> in the land . | <i>Talking Oak</i> | 24 | tender pink five-beaded <i>δ-s</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 186 |
| like many another <i>δ</i> , hurt . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 352 | | | |
| | | | <i>Bacchus.</i> | | |
| <i>babbling.</i> | | | mailed <i>B</i> leapt into my arm . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 135 |
| runlets <i>δ</i> down the glen . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 44 | | | |
| his wheat-suburb, <i>δ</i> as he went . | <i>The Brook.</i> | 123 | <i>back (s.)</i> | | |
| | | | undress'd goatskin on my <i>δ</i> . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 114 |
| <i>babe.</i> | | | How she mouths behind my <i>δ</i> . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 110 |
| Sat smiling, <i>δ</i> in arm . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 96 | my father's clamour at our <i>δ</i> s . | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 104 |
| maiden <i>δ</i> , a double April old . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 95 | Her <i>δ</i> against a pillar . | " | 111. 164 |
| come to his <i>δ</i> in the nest . | " | 468 | daily burden for the <i>δ</i> . | <i>In Mem. xxv.</i> | 4 |
| vassals to be beat, nor petty <i>δ</i> s . | " | iv. 128 | <i>δ</i> turn'd, and bow'd above his work . | <i>Enid</i> | 267 |
| my <i>δ</i> , my blossom, ah my child . | " | v. 79 | the brutes of mountain <i>δ</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 426 |
| My <i>δ</i> , my sweet Aglala . | " | 98 | long <i>δ</i> s of the bushless downs . | <i>Elaine</i> | 399, 785 |
| With Psyche's <i>δ</i> , was I da watching . | " | 501 | rascal in the motions of his <i>δ</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 163 |
| With Psyche's <i>δ</i> in arm . | " | vi. 151 | | | |
| with the <i>δ</i> yet in her arms . | " | 58 | <i>backbiter.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> that by us, Half-lapt in glowing . | " | 117 | Face-flatterers and <i>δ</i> s are the same . | <i>Vivien</i> | 673 |
| burst The laces toward her <i>δ</i> . | " | 133 | | | |
| soft <i>δ</i> in his hard-mailed hands . | " | 191 | <i>bad (adj.)</i> | | |
| built upon the <i>δ</i> restored . | " | vii. 60 | fear to slide from <i>δ</i> to worse . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 231 |
| bring her <i>δ</i> , and make her boast . | <i>In Mem. xxxix.</i> | 26 | O base and <i>δ</i> ! what comfort? . | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 75 |
| youth and <i>δ</i> and hoary hairs . | " | lxviii. 10 | My dreams are <i>δ</i> . | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 73 |
| kills her <i>δ</i> for a burial fee . | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 45 | here beneath it is all as <i>δ</i> . | " | 11. v. 14 |
| red man's <i>δ</i> Leap, beyond the sea . | " | xvii. 19 | She wur a <i>δ</i> un, she's . | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 22 |
| poison our <i>δ</i> s, poor souls! . | " | II. v. 63 | | | |
| As clean as blood of <i>δ</i> s . | <i>Vivien</i> | 194 | <i>bad (pret. of bid.)</i> | | |
| his wife And two fair <i>δ</i> s . | " | 557 | do the thing I <i>δ</i> thee . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 81 |
| seven months' <i>δ</i> has been a truer gift . | " | 561 | <i>δ</i> you guard the sacred coasts . | <i>Odium Well.</i> | 172 |
| With his first <i>δ</i> s first cry . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 85 | <i>δ</i> the host Call in what men . | <i>Enid</i> | 1134 |
| a blessing on his wife and <i>δ</i> s . | " | 188 | Prince <i>δ</i> him a loud good-night . | <i>Enid</i> | 1210 |
| be comforted, Look to the <i>δ</i> s . | " | 219 | Nor waved his hand, Nor <i>δ</i> farewell . | <i>Elaine</i> | 981 |
| give his <i>δ</i> s a better bringing up . | " | 296 | <i>δ</i> a thousand farewells to me . | " | 1051 |
| know his <i>δ</i> s were running wild . | " | 303 | coldly went nor <i>δ</i> me one . | " | 1051 |
| gilded dragon, also, for the <i>δ</i> s . | " | 336 | Arthur <i>δ</i> the meek Sir Percivale . | " | 1257 |
| The <i>δ</i> s, their babble, Annie . | " | 607 | left her and I <i>δ</i> her no farewell . | " | 1296 |
| lived and loved him, and his <i>δ</i> s . | " | 686 | <i>δ</i> him with good heart sustain . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 544 |
| rosy, with his <i>δ</i> across his knees . | " | 747 | | | |
| a ring To tempt the <i>δ</i> . | " | 752 | <i>bade (pret. of bid.)</i> | | |
| glancing often toward her <i>δ</i> . | " | 755 | I made a feast: I <i>δ</i> him coffee . | <i>The Sisters</i> | 13 |
| she <i>δ</i> Hers, yet not his . | " | 760 | utter'd it, And <i>δ</i> adieu for ever . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 81 |
| shall see him, My <i>δ</i> in bliss . | " | 899 | <i>δ</i> him cry, with sound of trumpet . | <i>Godiva</i> | 36 |
| The <i>δ</i> shall lead the lion . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 648 | Thro' which he <i>δ</i> her lead . | <i>Enid</i> | 878 |
| the <i>δ</i> Too gagged up be fondled . | " | 685 | gown he <i>δ</i> me clothe myself . | " | 1550 |
| One <i>δ</i> was theirs, a Margaret . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 3 | | | |
| the <i>δ</i> , Their Margaret cradled near . | " | 56 | <i>Badon.</i> | | |
| a leg for a <i>δ</i> of a week! . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 11 | yet once more on <i>B</i> hill . | <i>Elaine</i> | 280 |
| <i>δ</i> had fought for his life . | " | 64 | on the mount Of <i>B</i> . | " | 303 |
| little <i>δ</i> s about thy knee 'Lady, let the rolling,' etc. 6 | | | | | |
| | | | <i>bafling.</i> | | |
| <i>babb-faced.</i> | | | Then <i>δ</i> , a long course of them . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 542 |
| He came with the <i>δ</i> -f lord . | <i>Maud, II. i.</i> | 13 | blown by <i>δ</i> winds . | " | 629 |
| | | | <i>bag.</i> | | |
| <i>Babel.</i> | | | not dip His hand into the <i>δ</i> . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 71 |
| be Their cancell'd <i>δ</i> s . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 59 | With <i>δ</i> and sack and basket . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 63 |
| of a new-world <i>B</i> . | " | 466 | | | |
| | | | <i>Bagdat.</i> | | |
| <i>baby (s.)</i> | | | By <i>δ</i> s shrines of fretted gold . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 7 |
| her bosom bore the <i>δ</i> Sleep . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 263 | domes aloof In inmost <i>B</i> . | " | 128 |
| ghess as a <i>δ</i> with a worm . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 98 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> ies roll'd about Like tumbled fruit . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 83 | <i>bailliff.</i> | | |
| bled for you, as <i>babies</i> for the moon . | " | iv. 408 | his <i>δ</i> brought A Chartist pike . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 62 |
| <i>δ</i> new to earth and sky . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xliv. 1 | how he sent the <i>δ</i> to the farm . | <i>The Brook</i> | 141 |
| ply rocking <i>δ</i> s cradle . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 194 | <i>δ</i> swore that was mad . | " | 143 |
| on her <i>δ</i> s forehead clipt . | " | 234 | met the <i>δ</i> at the Golden Fleece . | " | 153 |
| er <i>δ</i> s death, her growing poverty . | " | 706 | found the <i>δ</i> riding by the farm . | " | 153 |
| what does little <i>δ</i> say (rep.) . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 289 | | | |
| 'ew them all as <i>babies</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 88 | <i>baigen.</i> | | |
| | | | See your <i>δ</i> s before you go! . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 871 |
| <i>baby-germ.</i> | | | | | |
| hold'd on the greens A <i>δ</i> -g . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 78 | <i>baif.</i> | | |
| | | | the <i>δ</i> s Of gold and beauty . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 486 |
| | | | Christ the <i>δ</i> to trap his dupa . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 287 |

- whose brain the sunshine *bake*. POEM. LINE.
St. S. Stylites 161 in a dream from a *b* of the blest . *Maud*, III. vi. 10
 we will have him of our *b* . *Enid* . 1402
- south-west that blowing *B* lake . *Enid* . 1777
- balance (equipoise.)
 As the wind-hover hangs in *b* . *Alymer's F.* 321
- balance (verb.)
 would cast and *b* at a desk . *Audley Ct.* 43
 souls that *b* joy and pain . *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
- balanced.
 Your fortunes, justlier *b* . *Princess*, ii. 52
 Well, she *b* this a little . . . iii. 149
- balcony.
 Under tower and *b* . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 37
 lean'd upon the *b* . *Mariana in the S.* 88
- baldness.
 wag their *b* up and down . *Princess*, v. 18
- baldrick.
 from his blazon'd *b* slung . *L. of Shalott*, iii. 15
- bale.
 dropping down with costly *b's* . *Locksley H.* 122
 tho' they brought but merchants' *b's* *In Mem.* xiii. 19
- balld.
 with a worm I *b* his fame . *D. of F. Wom.* 155
- ball.
 No compound of this earthly *b* . *Two Voices*. 35
 Is to be the *b* of time . *Vision of Sin* 105
 whereon the gilded *b* Danced . *Princess*, Pro. 63
 Flung *b*, flew kite, and raced . . . ii. 230
 tost a *b* Above the fountain-jets . . . iii. 436
 Quoits, tennis, *b*—no games! . . . iii. 199
 him who grasps a golden *b* . *In Mem.* cx. 3
 'The day comes, a dull red *b* . *Maud*, II. iv. 65
 like a *b* The russet-bearded head . *Enid* . 1576
 tost his *b* and flown his kite . *Alymer's F.* 84
- ballad.
 From time to time, some *b* . *Princess*, Pro. 234
 something in the *b's* which they sang . *Con.* 14
 slung A *b* to the brightening moon . *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 28
 A passionate *b* gallant and gay . *Maud*, I. v. 4
 To the *b* that she sings . . . II. iv. 43
 carolling as he went A true-love *b* *Elaine* . 701
- ballad-burthen.
 Like *b-b* music, kept . *The Daisy* . 77
- balm.
 steep our brows in slumber's holy *b* *Lotos-E's* . 66
 desires, like fitful blasts of *b* . *Gardener's D.* 67
 spikenard, and *b*, and frankincense . *St. S. Stylites* 208
 caress The ringlet's waving *b* . *Talking O.* 178
 Beat balm upon our eyelids . *Princess*, iii. 107
- balm-cricket.
 The *b-c* carols clear . *A. Dirge* . 47
- balm-dew.
 drop *B-d's* to bathe thy feet! . *Talking O.* 268
- balmyer.
 kisses *b* than half-opening buds . *Titonus* . 59
B and nobler from her bath of storm . *Lucretius* . 175
- Baltic.
 side of the Black and the *B* deep . *Maud*, III. vi. 51
 shaker of the *B* and the Nile . *Ode on Well.* 137
- baluster.
 leaning there on those *b's* . *Princess*, iii. 103
- balustrade.
 Reg up with golden *b* . *Argyllan N's* . 118
- band (a tie).
 single *b* of gold about her hair . *Princess*, v. 502
 No spirit ever brake the *b* . *In Mem.* xcii. 2
 A *b* of pain across my brow . *The Letters* 6
 bound her in his rosy *b* . *Coquette*, I. 6
- band (a company).
 held debate, a *b* of youthful friends . *In Mem.* lxxvi. 21
- bandage.
 raised the blinding *b* from his eyes . *Princess*, i. 240
- banded.
B by the hands of fools . *Vision of Sin* 106
- bandit.
 I saw three *b's* by the rock
 thro' the bulky *b's* corselet . *Enid* . 921
 now so long By *b's* groom'd . . . 1008
 half a *b* in my lawless hour . . . 1042
 the *b* scatter'd in the field . . . 1643
 redden'd with no *b's* blood . *Alymer's F.* 597
- bandit-haunted.
 past The marches, and by *b-h* holds . *Enid* . 879
- bane.
 courtesies of household life Became
 her *b* mockery of my people, and their *b* . *Guinevere* . 87
 . . . 522
- bang'd.
 palace *b*, and buzz'd and clack't . *Day-Dm.* . 146
 iron-clanging anvil *b* With hammers . *Princess*, v. 494
- bank.
 cool soft turf upon the *b* . *Arabian N's* . 96
 wave-worn horns of the echoing *b* . *Dying Swan* 39
 From the *b* and from the river . *L. of Shalott*, iii. 33
 broad stream in his *b's* complaining . . . iv. 3
 Shadow forth the *b's* at will . *Eleanore* . 110
 The little life of *b* and brier . { 'You might have won', etc. 30
 group'd In the hollow *b* . *Princess*, iv. 173
 shallowing bluff that made the *b's* . *In Mem.* cii. 22
 Behind a purple-frosty *b* . . . cvi. 3
 Full to the *b's*, close on the . *Maud*, I. xviii. 6
 With many a curve my *b's* I fret . *The Brook* . 43
 Parts from a *b* of snow . *Enid* . 735
 happily down on a *b* of grass . . . 1356
- banner.
 droops the *b* on the tower . *Day-Dm.* . 33
 hedge broke in, the *b* blew . . . 141
 the maiden *b* of our rights . *Princess*, iv. 482
 undulated The *b* . . . v. 244
 March with *b* and bugle and fife
 to the *b* of battle unrolled! . *Maud*, I. v. 42
 With *b* and with music . . . III. vi. 42
 . . . *Ode on Well.* 81
- banquet.
 baron at the *b* sleeps . *Day-Dm.* . 57
 with this our *b's* rang . . . *Princess*, i. 131
b in the distant woods . *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 32
 flowers or leaves To deck the *b* . . . cvi. 6
 Spice his fair *b*, with the dust
 made him leave The *b* . *Maud*, I. xviii. 56
 Arthur to the *b*, dark in mood
 knights at *b* twice or thrice . *Elaine* . 561
 against the floor Beneath the *b*
 from a binn reserved For *b's* . . . 563
 distant blaze of those dull *b's* . . . 732
 . . . 739
 . . . *Alymer's F.* 406
 . . . 489
- banquet-hall.
 Into the fair Pelelan *b-h* . *Cenone* . 221
- banter (s.).
 he spoke Part *b*, part affection . *Princess*, Pro. 166
 hated *b*, wished for something real . *Con.* 18
- banter (verb.).
 did Eustace *b* me . *Gardener's D.* 164
- banter'd.
 I *b* him, and swore They said
 we *b* little Lilla first . *Golden Year* 8
 . . . *Princess*, Con. 12
- bantling.
 let the *b* scald at home . *Princess*, v. 448
 Lo their precious Roman *b* . *Boadicea* . 31
- bar (obstruction).
 lock'd in with *b's* of sand . *Pal. of Art* 249
 looking thro' his prison *b's* . *Margaret* . 35

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|------------|
| stream'd thro' many a golden <i>δ</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 179 |
| spirit beats her mortal <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 46 |
| queezed himself betwixt the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 112 |
| breaks his birth's invidious <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 5 |
| The <i>δ</i> of Michael Angelo | " | lxxxvi. 40 |
| Jnlod, by many a sandy <i>δ</i> | " | c. 9 |
| linger by my shingly <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Brook</i> | 180 |
| Low breezes fann'd the belfy <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Letters</i> | 43 |
| ret had laid No <i>δ</i> between them | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 113 |
| nor conscious of a <i>δ</i> Between them | " | 134 |
| <i>δ</i> ar (tribunal). | | |
| himself The prisoner at the <i>δ</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 172 |
| <i>δ</i> ar (body of barristers). | | |
| year or two before Call'd to the <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 59 |
| <i>δ</i> ar (division of music). | | |
| a random <i>δ</i> of Bonny Doon | <i>The Brook</i> | 82 |
| <i>δ</i> ar (verb.) | | |
| <i>δ</i> The secret bridal chambers | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 243 |
| block and <i>δ</i> Your heart with system | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 442 |
| <i>δ</i> arbarian. | | |
| gray <i>δ</i> lower than the Christian child | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 174 |
| such wild <i>δ</i> 's? Girls? | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 26 |
| <i>B</i> 's, grosser than your native bears | " | iv. 516 |
| <i>δ</i> arbarous. | | |
| These women were too <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 278 |
| <i>δ</i> ard. | | |
| <i>δ</i> has honour'd beech or lime | <i>Talking O.</i> | 291 |
| <i>B</i> , and knew the starry heavens | <i>Vivien</i> | 25 |
| her <i>δ</i> , her silver star of eve | " | 803 |
| many a <i>δ</i> , without offence | <i>Elaine</i> | 112 |
| Yea, one, a <i>δ</i> ; of whom | <i>Guinevere</i> | 275 |
| the <i>δ</i> Sang Arthur's glorious wars | " | 283 |
| O foolish <i>δ</i> , is your lot so hard | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 5 |
| <i>δ</i> are (adj.) | | |
| plain was grassy, wild and <i>δ</i> . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 1 |
| God, before whom ever lie <i>δ</i> | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 222 |
| breast to sight Laid <i>δ</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 159 |
| walks were stript as <i>δ</i> as brooms | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 182 |
| strip a hundred hollows <i>δ</i> of Spring | " | vi. 49 |
| <i>B</i> of the body, might it last | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlil. 6 |
| breathing <i>δ</i> The round of space | " | lxxxv. 4 |
| saw the altar cold and <i>δ</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 4 |
| Flash'd all their sabres <i>δ</i> | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 27 |
| wound <i>B</i> to the sun | <i>Enid</i> | 322 |
| love and reverence left them bare? <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 785 |
| <i>δ</i> are (pret. of bear.) | | |
| hoofs <i>δ</i> on the ridge of spears | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 478 |
| <i>δ</i> Straight to the doors | " | vi. 328 |
| <i>δ</i> The use of virtue out of earth | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxi. 9 |
| upon him <i>δ</i> the bandit three | <i>Enid</i> | 933 |
| he, she <i>δ</i> read most, <i>δ</i> down | " | 1005 |
| <i>B</i> virtual for the mowers | " | 1051 |
| <i>δ</i> her by main violence to the board | " | 1502 |
| guilty love he <i>δ</i> the Queen | <i>Elaine</i> | 245 |
| the love he <i>δ</i> his lord | " | 246 |
| all together down upon him <i>B</i> | " | 481 |
| came the hermit out and <i>δ</i> him in | " | 518 |
| often in her arms She <i>δ</i> me | " | 1408 |
| creatures took and <i>δ</i> him off | <i>Guinevere</i> | 108 |
| first that ever I <i>δ</i> was dead | <i>Grandmother</i> | 59 |
| <i>δ</i> are (to lay open.) | | |
| Falsehood shall <i>δ</i> her plaited brow | <i>'Clear-headed</i> | |
| <i>δ</i> the eternal Heavens again | <i>friend, etc.</i> | 11 |
| | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxxi. 4 |
| <i>δ</i> arred (verb.) | | |
| tho' it spake and to view | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxl. 9 |
| <i>δ</i> the knotted column of his throat | <i>Enid</i> | 74 |
| <i>δ</i> her forehead to the blistering sun | " | 1364 |
| rites prepared, the victim <i>δ</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 70 |
| <i>δ</i> are-footed. | | |
| <i>B</i> 'f came the beggar maid | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 3 |
| <i>δ</i> are-grinning. | | |
| the <i>δ</i> -g skeleton of death! | <i>Vivien</i> | 696 |

| | | |
|--|----------------------------|-----------|
| <i>δ</i> are-headed. | POEM. | LINE. |
| Some cowed, and some <i>δ</i> -h | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 61 |
| <i>δ</i> areness. | | |
| make old <i>δ</i> picturesque | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 19 |
| <i>δ</i> argain. | | |
| May rue the <i>δ</i> made | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 73 |
| closed a <i>δ</i> , hand in hand | <i>The Brook</i> | 156 |
| <i>δ</i> arge. | | |
| Slide the heavy <i>δ</i> 's trailed | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 20 |
| there have a dusky <i>δ</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 193 |
| 'in the <i>δ</i> , And to the <i>δ</i> they came | " | 204 |
| answer'd Arthur from the <i>δ</i> | " | 239 |
| <i>δ</i> with oar and sail Moved | " | 265 |
| a <i>δ</i> Be ready on the river | <i>Elaine</i> | 1116 |
| that stream whereon the <i>δ</i> | " | 1135 |
| slowly past the <i>δ</i> | " | 1234 |
| the <i>δ</i> , On to the palace-doorway | " | 1238 |
| <i>δ</i> that brought her moving down | " | 1382 |
| <i>δ</i> arge-laden. | | |
| creeps on, <i>B</i> -l, to three arches | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 43 |
| <i>δ</i> ark (vessel.) | | |
| a <i>δ</i> that, blowing forward, bore | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 21 |
| I find a magic <i>δ</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 38 |
| sit within a helmless <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. 3 |
| unhappy <i>δ</i> That strikes by night | " | xvi. 12 |
| spare thee, sacred <i>δ</i> | " | xvii. 14 |
| <i>δ</i> had plunder'd twenty nameless isles | <i>Vivien</i> | 409 |
| Down on a <i>δ</i> , and overbears the <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 484 |
| lading and unlading the tall <i>δ</i> 's | <i>En. Arden</i> | 817 |
| this trail <i>δ</i> of ours, when sorely tried | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 715 |
| swiftly stream'd y e by the <i>δ</i> ! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 50 |
| <i>δ</i> ark (of a tree.) | | |
| silver-green with gnarled <i>δ</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 42 |
| Could slip its <i>δ</i> and walk | <i>Talking O.</i> | 188 |
| <i>δ</i> ark (verb.) | | |
| <i>B</i> an answer, Britain's raven! (rep.) | <i>Boldicea</i> | 13 |
| <i>δ</i> arking. | | |
| <i>δ</i> for the thrones of kings | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 121 |
| <i>δ</i> arley. | | |
| Long fields of <i>δ</i> and of rye | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 2 |
| In among the bearded <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 484 |
| raked in golden <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 128 |
| <i>δ</i> arley-sheaves. | | |
| rode between the <i>δ</i> -s | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 2 |
| <i>δ</i> armad. | | |
| Bitter <i>δ</i> , waning fast! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 67 |
| <i>δ</i> arn (bairn.) | | |
| Bessy Marris's <i>δ</i> (rep.) | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 14 |
| <i>δ</i> aron. | | |
| Each <i>δ</i> at the banquet sleeps | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 57 |
| <i>δ</i> 's swore, with many words | " | 155 |
| gaunt old <i>B</i> with his bevelled brow | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 222 |
| bush-bearded <i>B</i> 's heaved and blew | " | v. 20 |
| Heard from the <i>B</i> that, ten years | <i>Elaine</i> | 273 |
| Count, <i>δ</i> —whom he smote, he over- | " | 464 |
| threw | " | 464 |
| <i>δ</i> aronet. | | |
| No little lily-handed <i>B</i> he | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 84 |
| hoar hair of the <i>B</i> bristle up | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 42 |
| <i>B</i> yet had laid No bar | " | 117 |
| <i>δ</i> arrad. | | |
| All <i>δ</i> with long white cloud | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 83 |
| Every door is <i>δ</i> with gold | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 100 |
| door shut, and window <i>δ</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 41 |
| But now fast <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 257 |
| entering <i>δ</i> her door | <i>Elaine</i> | 245 |
| home-circle of the poor They <i>δ</i> her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 503 |
| <i>δ</i> arryn. | | |
| it is wild and <i>δ</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 2 |
| The soil, left <i>δ</i> , scarce had grown | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 7 |
| <i>δ</i> arren-beaten. | | |
| left the <i>δ</i> -s thoroughfare | <i>Elaine</i> | 162 |

| | | POEM. | LINE. | | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------|------------------------|-------------|---|------------------------|-------------------------|-------------|
| pile her <i>δ</i> 's with dead | <i>barricade.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 8 | looming <i>δ</i> fringed with fire | <i>bastion.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 20 |
| trumpet blared At the <i>δ</i> | <i>barrier.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 475 | from the <i>δ</i> walls Like threaded spiders | <i>bastion'd.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 106 |
| burst All <i>δ</i> 's in her gnward race | | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxliii. 14 | After the fitting of the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>bat.</i> | <i>Mariana.</i> | 17 |
| Back to the <i>δ</i> ; then the heralds | | <i>Elaine.</i> | 499 | laid up like winter <i>δ</i> 's | | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 126 |
| graver than a schoolboys' <i>δ</i> | <i>barring out.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | Con. 66 | <i>δ</i> 's wheel'd, and owls whoop'd | | <i>Con.</i> | 110 |
| gray down With Danish <i>δ</i> 's | <i>barrow.</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 7 | <i>δ</i> 's went round in fragrant skies | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 9 |
| Pass from the Danish <i>δ</i> overhead | | | | the black <i>δ</i> , night, has flown | | <i>Maud.</i> | l. xxii. 2 |
| grassy <i>δ</i> 's of the happier dead | | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 439 | | <i>bathe.</i> | <i>Ulysses.</i> | 60 |
| not being bred To <i>δ</i> | <i>barter.</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 249 | the <i>δ</i> 's Of all the western stars | | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 23 |
| him that uttered nothing <i>δ</i> | <i>base (s.).</i> | <i>To the Queen</i> | 8 | dipt in <i>δ</i> 's of hissing tears | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 27 |
| O <i>δ</i> and bad! what comfort? | | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 75 | a faded beauty of the <i>δ</i> 's | | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 175 |
| is he not too <i>δ</i> ? | | <i>Maud.</i> | I. iv. 36 | nobler from her <i>δ</i> of storm | <i>bathe.</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 268 |
| myself so languid and <i>δ</i> | | | v. 18 | Balm-dews to <i>δ</i> thy feet! | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 29 |
| therefore splanetic, personal, <i>δ</i> | | | x. 33 | Soft lustre <i>δ</i> 's the range of urns | | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxlii. 11 |
| know I whether I be very <i>δ</i> | | <i>Enid.</i> | 468 | she <i>δ</i> 's the Saviour's feet | | <i>Tithonus.</i> | 66 |
| to keep down the <i>δ</i> in man | | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 476 | Coldly thy rosy shadows <i>δ</i> me | <i>bathed.</i> | | |
| Ungenerous, dishonourable, <i>δ</i> | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 292 | lying <i>δ</i> In the green gleam | | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 92 |
| nothing that she meets with <i>δ</i> | | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 4 | <i>δ</i> your feet before her own | | <i>Vivien.</i> | 133 |
| Upon the hidden <i>δ</i> 's of the hills' | <i>base (s.).</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 106 | bask'd and <i>δ</i> in the woods | <i>battened.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxv. 24 |
| hum About the column's <i>δ</i> | | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 38 | <i>δ</i> by the greasy gleam | <i>battennest.</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 221 |
| in dense cloud from <i>δ</i> to cope | | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 186 | <i>δ</i> at the dovecote-doors | <i>batter.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 151 |
| the <i>δ</i> 's lost In laurel | | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 227 | flints <i>δ</i> with clanging hoofs | <i>batter'd.</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 21 |
| has a solid <i>δ</i> of temperament | | | iv. 235 | He <i>δ</i> at the doors | | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 327 |
| roots of earth and <i>δ</i> of all | | | v. 436 | Cyril, <i>δ</i> as he was, Trail'd himself | | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 138 |
| move the stony <i>δ</i> 's of the world | | | vi. 42 | <i>δ</i> with the shocks of doom | <i>battering.</i> | | |
| breaks the Pharos from his <i>δ</i> | | | 319 | B the gates of heaven | | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 7 |
| great the crush was, and each <i>δ</i> | | | 333 | Plunged in the <i>δ</i> -s | <i>battery-smoke.</i> | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 32 |
| grown 'The <i>δ</i> 's of my life in tears | | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxliii. 16 | heard the steeds to <i>δ</i> going | <i>battle (s.).</i> | <i>Oriana.</i> | 15 |
| at the <i>δ</i> with slanting storm | | <i>Vivien.</i> | 485 | <i>δ</i> deepen'd in its place | | | 51 |
| gathering at the <i>δ</i> Re-makes itself | | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 603 | the noise of <i>δ</i> roll'd | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 1 |
| The broken <i>δ</i> of a black tower | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 511 | drunk delight of <i>δ</i> with my peers | | <i>Ulysses.</i> | 16 |
| sees itself from thatch to <i>δ</i> | | <i>Requiescat.</i> | 3 | distant <i>δ</i> flash'd and rung | | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 126 |
| <i>based.</i> | | | | beat to <i>δ</i> where he stands | | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 555 |
| <i>δ</i> His feet on juts of slippery crag | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 188 | gives the <i>δ</i> to his hands | | | 557 |
| brought His creatures to the <i>δ</i> | <i>basement.</i> | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 103 | prove Your knight and fight your <i>δ</i> | | | 572 |
| knows a <i>δ</i> in his blood | <i>baseness.</i> | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 301 | Breathing and sounding beauteous <i>δ</i> | | | v. 154 |
| equal <i>δ</i> lived in sleeker games | | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 375 | doing <i>δ</i> with forgotten ghosts | | | 469 |
| no <i>δ</i> we would hide? | | <i>In Mem.</i> | l. 3 | have fought Your <i>δ</i> | | | vi. 208 |
| finds the <i>δ</i> of her lot | | | lix. 6 | War with a thousand <i>δ</i> 's | | <i>Maud.</i> | I. i. 48 |
| To leave an equal <i>δ</i> | | <i>Vivien.</i> | 679 | rumour of <i>δ</i> grew | | | III. vi. 29 |
| Altho' I be the <i>δ</i> of mankind | <i>basest.</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 1 | Far into the North, and <i>δ</i> , | | | 37 |
| The <i>δ</i> , far into that council-hall | | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 171 | to the banner of <i>δ</i> unroll'd! | | | 42 |
| His <i>δ</i> and tenderness at war | <i>bashfulness.</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 288 | talk of <i>δ</i> 's loud and vain | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 247 |
| All but the <i>δ</i> of the soul 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>basis.</i> | | 44 | Some ship of <i>δ</i> slowly creep | | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 26 |
| to <i>δ</i> in a summer sky | <i>bash.</i> | <i>Wages.</i> | 9 | ride with him to <i>δ</i> and stand by | | <i>Enid.</i> | 34 |
| <i>δ</i> and batten'd in the woods | <i>bashed.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxv. 24 | 'Do <i>δ</i> for it then' | | | 361 |
| Francis, with a <i>δ</i> on his arm | <i>basket.</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 5 | great <i>δ</i> fighting for the king | | | 596 |
| set down His <i>δ</i> and dismounting | | <i>Enid.</i> | 1059 | wont to hear His voice in <i>δ</i> | | | 1024 |
| Clung but to grate and <i>δ</i> | | <i>Vivien.</i> | 475 | In <i>δ</i> , fighting for the blameless King | | | 1818 |
| holiday With bag and sack and <i>δ</i> | | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 63 | after furious <i>δ</i> turfs the slain | | <i>Vivien.</i> | 507 |
| city Of little Monaco, <i>δ</i> , glow'd | <i>basking.</i> | <i>The Daisy.</i> | 8 | In <i>δ</i> with the love he bare | | <i>Elaine.</i> | 246 |
| by the shore Of Douglas: that on <i>B Elaine</i> | <i>basia.</i> | | 290 | four wild <i>δ</i> 's by the shore | | | 289 |
| liquid treble of that <i>δ</i> | <i>basoon.</i> | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 404 | has been in <i>δ</i> by my side | | | 1349 |
| heard The flute, violin, <i>δ</i> | | <i>Maud.</i> | I. xlii. 14 | In open <i>δ</i> or the tilting-field (rep.) | | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 328 |
| | | | | In twelve great <i>δ</i> 's ruining | | | 429 |
| | | | | that great <i>δ</i> in the west | | | 567 |
| | | | | ere he goes to the great <i>B</i> ! | | | 645 |
| | | | | boyish histories Of <i>δ</i> , bold adventure | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 98 |
| | | | | For them I <i>δ</i> till the end, | <i>battle (verb.).</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 15 |
| | | | | Bloodily, bloodily fall the <i>δ</i> -s | <i>battle-axe.</i> | <i>Boddicca.</i> | 56 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------|-------|---|---------------------------------|-------|
| <i>b</i> - <i>h</i> sang from the three-decker | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 50 | <i>beaker</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 56 |
| <i>battle-bolt</i> . | | | <i>beak</i> (ray.) | | |
| <i>battle-club</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 21 | gird their orbs with <i>b's</i> | <i>The Poet</i> | 29 |
| <i>b</i> - <i>c's</i> From the isles of palm : | | | into two burning rings All <i>b's</i> of Love | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 175 |
| <i>battled</i> (adj.) | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 220 | deep-blue gloom with <i>b's</i> divine | " | 186 |
| glow Beneath the <i>b</i> tower | | | the white dawn's creeping <i>b's</i> | " | 261 |
| <i>battled</i> (verb.) | | | fresh <i>b</i> of the springing east ; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 214 |
| <i>b</i> for the True, the just, | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. | 18 | lane of <i>b's</i> athwart the sea | <i>Golden Year</i> | 50 |
| <i>battle-field</i> . | | | will one <i>b</i> be less intense | <i>Two Voices</i> | 40 |
| Be shot for sixpence in a <i>b</i> - <i>f</i> , | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 40 | <i>b's</i> , that thro' the Oriel shine | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 54 |
| <i>battle-flag</i> . | | | spaces cloth'd in living <i>b's</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 66 |
| and the <i>b</i> - <i>f's</i> were fur'd | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 127 | a <i>b</i> Had slanted forward | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 122 |
| <i>battle-song</i> . | | | first <i>b</i> glittering on a sail | " iv. | 26 |
| hear again The chivalrous <i>b</i> - <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 54 | <i>b</i> Of the East, that play'd upon them | " v. | 248 |
| thine the <i>b</i> - <i>t</i> of God. | | | A <i>b</i> in darkness : let it grow | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 24 |
| <i>battle-thunder</i> . | | | A chequer-work of <i>b</i> and shade | " lxxi. | 15 |
| <i>battle-writhen</i> . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 44 | golden <i>b</i> of an eyelash | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 3 |
| <i>b</i> - <i>w</i> arms and mighty hands | <i>Elaine</i> | 808 | Like a <i>b</i> of the seventh Heaven | <i>Enid</i> | 262 |
| <i>bawl</i> . | | | smitten by the dusty sloping <i>b</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 684 |
| <i>b</i> for civil rights : No woman named, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 377 | <i>b</i> of Heaven Dawn'd sometime | <i>Lucretius</i> | 59 |
| <i>bay</i> (arm of the sea.) | | | the first <i>b</i> of my latest day ? | | |
| spangle dances in bight and <i>b</i> | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 24 | <i>beam</i> (timber.) | | |
| glassy <i>b's</i> among her tallest towers. | <i>Enone</i> | 117 | shape it plank and <i>b</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 30 |
| <i>b</i> runs up its latest horn | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 10 | <i>beam</i> (verb.) | | |
| farmer's son, who lived across the <i>b</i> | " | 74 | More bounteous aspects on me <i>b</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 21 |
| The <i>b</i> was oily calm | " | 85 | <i>beam'd</i> . | | |
| <i>Break, break,</i> etc. | | | Love's white star <i>B</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 162 |
| long waves that roll in yonder <i>b</i> ! | <i>Break, break,</i> etc. | | ghostly grace <i>B</i> on his fancy | <i>Elaine</i> | 882 |
| bubble into eddying <i>b's</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 41 | <i>b</i> , Beneath a manelike mass | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 67 |
| <i>b's</i> , the peacock's neck in hue ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 14 | <i>bean</i> (s. bean.) | | |
| caves about the dreary <i>b</i> | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 10 | 'ere a <i>b</i> an' yonder a peck | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 46 |
| <i>bay</i> (barking.) | | | <i>bear</i> (s.) | | |
| Where he greatly stood at <i>b</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 106 | grosser than your native <i>b's</i> — | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 516 |
| heard The noble heart at <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 233 | <i>Bear</i> (Constellation.) | | |
| <i>bay</i> (verb.) | | | <i>B</i> had wheel'd Thro' a great arc | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 194 |
| tho' dogs of Faction <i>b</i> | <i>Love thou thy land,</i> etc. | 85 | <i>bear</i> (verb.) | | |
| chiefly for the <i>b</i> of Cavall | <i>Enid</i> | 185 | canst thou <i>b</i> my weight ? | <i>Enone</i> | 233 |
| <i>baying</i> . | | | proud to <i>b</i> your name | <i>J. C. V. de Vere</i> | 10 |
| <i>bay-window</i> . | | | whatever sky <i>B</i> seed of men | <i>Love thou thy land,</i> etc. | 20 |
| from some <i>b</i> - <i>w</i> shake the night | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 105 | <i>b</i> blossoms of the dead | " | 94 |
| <i>beach</i> . | | | I will not <i>b</i> it longer. | <i>The Goose</i> | 32 |
| crisping ripples on the <i>b</i> | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 106 | <i>b</i> me to the margin ; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 165 |
| rounded by the stillness of the <i>b</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 9 | Less burthen, by ten-hundred-fold, | | |
| Here about the <i>b</i> I wander'd | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 11 | to <i>b</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 24 |
| breaker breaking on the <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxx. | 16 | <i>B</i> witness, if I could have found | " | 54 |
| the scream of a madden'd <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 12 | (thou wilt <i>b</i> witness here) | " | 127 |
| here and there, on sandy <i>b's</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 15 | that which <i>b's</i> but bitter fruit ? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 65 |
| shore-cliff's windy walls to the <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1013 | he <i>b's</i> a laden breast | " | 143 |
| leaving Arthur's court he gain'd the <i>b</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 46 | <i>b's</i> relation to the mind | <i>Two Voices</i> | 177 |
| tremulously as foam upon the <i>b</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 362 | sons grow up that <i>b</i> his name | " | 256 |
| on this <i>b</i> a hundred years ago | <i>En. Arden</i> | 10 | Three angels <i>b</i> the holy Grail | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 42 |
| <i>beacon</i> (s.) | | | <i>b's</i> a season'd brain about it | <i>Will Water.</i> | 85 |
| like a <i>b</i> guards thee home | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. | 12 | <i>b</i> me with thee, smoothly borne | <i>Move eastward,</i> etc. | 9 |
| <i>beacon</i> (verb.) | | | The king would <i>b</i> him out : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 180 |
| Not in vain the distance <i>b's</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 181 | Earth Should <i>b</i> a double growth | " li. | 163 |
| <i>b</i> - <i>b</i> allures The bird of passage | | | <i>b</i> that heart within my breast | " | 313 |
| with a <i>b</i> - <i>s</i> upon his head, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 799 | much I <i>b</i> with her | " iii. | 65 |
| <i>beacon-star</i> . | | | I <i>b</i> , Tho' man, yet human | " iv. | 404 |
| like a <i>b</i> - <i>s</i> above the waves | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 473 | if thou needs must <i>b</i> the yoke | " vi. | 188 |
| <i>bead</i> . | | | help thy foolish ones to <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 31 |
| number'd <i>b</i> , and shrift | <i>Talking Q.</i> | 46 | thy vain wounds to <i>b</i> thy light | " | 32 |
| <i>beaded</i> . | | | <i>b</i> thro' Heaven a tale of woe | " xii. | 2 |
| woolly breasts and <i>b</i> eyes ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 12 | pure hands and <i>b</i> the head | " xviii. | 9 |
| <i>beak</i> . | | | loved the weight I had to <i>b</i> | " xxv. | 7 |
| stood with the down on his <i>b</i> | <i>Poor's Song</i> | 11 | life that <i>b's</i> immortal fruit | " xxxix. | 18 |
| swoops The vulture, <i>b</i> and talon | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 373 | that ideal which he <i>b's</i> ! | " li. | 10 |
| ever ravening gagle's <i>b</i> and talon | <i>Boddicea</i> | 11 | often brings but one to <i>b</i> | " liv. | 12 |
| | | | <i>b's</i> the burthen of the weeks | " lxxix. | 11 |
| | | | growing, till I could <i>b</i> it no more | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 22 |
| | | | heart enough To <i>b</i> his armour ? | <i>Enid</i> | 1339 |
| | | | <i>b</i> him hence out of this cruel sun | " | 1393 |
| | | | <i>b</i> him to our hall | " | 1401 |
| | | | <i>b's</i> , with all its stormy crests | <i>Elaine</i> | 482 |
| | | | Then will I <i>b</i> it gladly : | " | 1100 |
| | | | I myself must <i>b</i> it. | " | 1102 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------------|-----------|---|------------------------|-------------|
| seize me by the hair and <i>δ</i> me far | <i>Elaine</i> | 1415 | What <i>δ</i> has heart to do it? | <i>Lucretius</i> | 230 |
| added to the griefs the great must <i>δ</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 203 | <i>δ</i> or bird or fish, or opulent flower | " | 245 |
| <i>δ</i> with me for the last time | " | 451 | | | |
| beseech you by the love you <i>δ</i> Him | <i>En. Arden</i> | 356 | <i>δ</i> than any phantom | <i>Lucretius</i> | 193 |
| 'Too hard to <i>δ</i> ! why did they | " | 782 | beastlier. | | |
| boat that <i>δ</i> 's the hope of life | " | 831 | beast-like. | | |
| <i>δ</i> it with me to my grave | " | 897 | <i>δ</i> as I find myself | <i>Lucretius</i> | 228 |
| <i>δ</i> 's about A silent court of justice | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 169 | beat. | | |
| skater on the ice that hardly <i>δ</i> 's him | <i>Hendecasyllables</i> | 6 | <i>δ</i> time to nothing in my head | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 67 |
| jam the doors, and <i>δ</i> The keepers down | <i>Lucretius</i> | 169 | heart would <i>δ</i> against me | " | 177 |
| who <i>δ</i> 's one name with her | " | 232 | should know if it <i>δ</i> right | " | 179 |
| beard. | | | howl, mother, or the death-watch <i>δ</i> | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 21 |
| <i>δ</i> Was tagged with icy fringes | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 30 | wind, that <i>δ</i> 's the mountain | <i>To F. S.</i> | 1 |
| His <i>δ</i> a foot before him. | <i>Godiva</i> | 18 | heart of existence <i>δ</i> for ever | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 140 |
| 'By holy rood, a royal <i>δ</i> ! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 152 | where my life began to <i>δ</i> | " | 154 |
| <i>δ</i> has grown into my lap | " | 154 | winter rains that <i>δ</i> his grave | <i>Two Voices</i> | 261 |
| paw'd his <i>δ</i> , and muttered 'catalepsy' | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 20 | frozen heart began to <i>δ</i> | " | 422 |
| answer which, half-muffled in his <i>δ</i> | " | v. 224 | Music in his heart <i>δ</i> 's quick | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 127 |
| father's face and reverend <i>δ</i> | " | vi. 87 | spirit <i>δ</i> 's her mortal bars | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 46 |
| under-fringe of russet <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1386 | <i>δ</i> 's her foes with slaughter | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | |
| took his russet <i>δ</i> between his teeth | " | 1561 | convention <i>δ</i> 's then down | " | 128 |
| part The lists of such a <i>δ</i> | <i>Violen</i> | 94 | <i>δ</i> balm upon our eyelids | " | iii. 107 |
| shaggy mantle of his <i>δ</i> | " | 105 | <i>δ</i> admission in a thousand years | " | 139 |
| no more sign of reverence than a <i>δ</i> | " | 128 | heart <i>δ</i> thick with passion | " | 174 |
| beard-blown. | | | vassals to be <i>δ</i> , nor petty babes | " | iv. 128 |
| <i>δ-δ</i> goat Hang on the shaft | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 60 | <i>δ</i> to battle where he stands | " | v. 555 |
| bearded. | | | they will <i>δ</i> my girl | " | v. 85 |
| In among the <i>δ</i> barley | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 29 | clash'd their arms; the drum <i>δ</i> | " | 241 |
| <i>δ</i> meteor, trailing light | " | iii. 26 | One pulse that <i>δ</i> 's true woman | " | vi. 164 |
| the <i>δ</i> grass is dry and dewless | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 245 | greater than all knowledge, <i>δ</i> her down | " | vii. 223 |
| beardless. | | | faith in womankind <i>δ</i> 's with his blood | " | 310 |
| <i>δ</i> apple-arbiter Decided fairest | <i>Lucretius</i> | 91 | dance with death, to <i>δ</i> the ground | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 12 |
| bearer. | | | <i>δ</i> 's out the little lives of men | " | ii. 8 |
| Save under pall with <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 827 | makes me <i>δ</i> so low? | " | iv. 8 |
| bearest. | | | life that <i>δ</i> from thee | " | vi. 12 |
| love thou <i>δ</i> The first-born | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 91 | my heart was used to <i>δ</i> | " | vii. 3 |
| bearing (part.) | | | flower <i>δ</i> with rain and wind | " | viii. 15 |
| <i>δ</i> on My shallop | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 35 | darken'd heart that <i>δ</i> no more | " | xix. 2 |
| Oaring one arm, and <i>δ</i> in my left. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 165 | hearts that <i>δ</i> from day to day | " | lvii. 6 |
| not openly <i>δ</i> the sword | <i>Maud, i. i.</i> | 28 | plays with threads, he <i>δ</i> 's his chair | " | lxv. 13 |
| sent him to the Queen <i>δ</i> his wish | <i>Elaine</i> | x163 | pulses therefore <i>δ</i> again | " | lxxxiv. 57 |
| <i>δ</i> a lifelong hunger in his heart | <i>En. Arden</i> | 79 | <i>δ</i> 's within a lonely place | " | 110 |
| <i>δ</i> hardly more Than his own shadow | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 29 | seeks to <i>δ</i> in time with one | " | 115 |
| <i>δ</i> in myself the shame | " | 355 | crash'd the glass and <i>δ</i> the floor | " | lxxxvi. 20 |
| bearing (bearing forth) s. | | | he <i>δ</i> his music out | " | xcv. 10 |
| <i>δ</i> and the training of a child | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 455 | hearts of old have <i>δ</i> in tune | " | xcvi. 10 |
| bearing (mien.) | | | let no footstep <i>δ</i> the floor | " | civ. 17 |
| thro' these Princelike his <i>δ</i> shone | <i>Enid</i> | 545 | heart was used to <i>δ</i> So quickly | " | cxviii. 1 |
| bearing (armorial.) | | | heart <i>δ</i> stronger And thicker | <i>Maud, i. viii.</i> | 8 |
| gateway she discerns With armorial <i>δ</i> 's | <i>L. of Burleighs</i> | 43 | <i>δ</i> to the noiseless music | " | cxviii. 77 |
| bearing (force.) | | | <i>δ</i> , happy stars, timing with things | " | 81 |
| To change the <i>δ</i> of a word | <i>In Mem. cxxvii.</i> | 16 | <i>δ</i> with my heart more blest | " | 82 |
| beast. | | | heart would hear her and <i>δ</i> (rep.) | " | xxii. 69 |
| people here, a <i>δ</i> of burden | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 149 | Is it gone? my pulses <i>δ</i> — | " | II. i. 36 |
| deep cry Of great wild <i>δ</i> 's | " | 283 | broad light glares and <i>δ</i> 's | " | iv. 89 |
| I a <i>δ</i> To take them as I did? | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 71 | hoofs of the horses <i>δ</i> , <i>δ</i> (rep.) | " | v. 8 |
| even <i>δ</i> 's have stalls | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 107 | heart of a people <i>δ</i> with one desire | " | III. vi. 49 |
| Like a <i>δ</i> with lower pleasures | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 176 | <i>δ</i> thro' the blindless casement | <i>Enid</i> | 71 |
| but a little more Than <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Two Voices</i> | 197 | Invaded Britain, 'but we <i>δ</i> him back | " | 746 |
| many-headed <i>δ</i> should know. | <i>'You might have won, etc.</i> | 20 | Not <i>δ</i> him back, but welcom'd | " | 748 |
| laws to scare the <i>δ</i> 's of prey | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 383 | <i>δ</i> , till she woke the wleepers | " | 1353 |
| <i>δ</i> that takes His license | <i>In Mem. xxvii.</i> | 5 | sun yet <i>δ</i> a dewy blade | " | 1295 |
| Move upward, working out the <i>δ</i> | " | cxvii. 27 | never merrily <i>δ</i> Annie's heart | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 509 |
| not in vain, Like Paul with <i>δ</i> 's | " | cxix. 4 | <i>δ</i> 's oft his weary life | " | 731 |
| skins the wild <i>δ</i> after alying | <i>Enid</i> | 942 | <i>δ</i> a pathway out to wealth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 439 |
| as sullen as a <i>δ</i> new-caged | " | 1704 | her heart had <i>δ</i> remorselessly | " | 799 |
| beauteous <i>δ</i> Scared by the noise | <i>Violen</i> | 271 | <i>δ</i> me down and married | <i>Tithonus</i> | 19 |
| weak <i>δ</i> seeking to help herself | " | 348 | <i>δ</i> the twilight into flakes of fire | " | 42 |
| <i>δ</i> 's themselves <i>δ</i> worship | " | 425 | <i>δ</i> with rapid unanxious hand | <i>Boddicea</i> | 79 |
| like a subtle <i>δ</i> Lay couchant | <i>Guinevere</i> | 31 | <i>δ</i> upon his father's 'Home they brought him, etc. | " | 9 |
| subtle <i>δ</i> , Would track her guilt | " | 59 | <i>δ</i> quicker, for the time is pleasant | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 12 |
| like a <i>δ</i> hard-gladden | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 291 | <i>δ</i> breast, tore hair, cried out | <i>Lucretius</i> | 273 |
| surely lives in man and <i>δ</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 68 | beaten. | | |
| | | | <i>δ</i> with some great passion | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 369 |
| | | | no bolder than a <i>δ</i> hound | <i>Enid</i> | 910 |
| | | | a way which, <i>δ</i> broad | " | 1285 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> back, and <i>δ</i> back Settles | <i>Violen</i> | 221 |
| | | | weeping like a <i>δ</i> child | " | 704 |
| | | | dint a sword had <i>δ</i> in it | <i>Elaine</i> | 19 |

| <i>beating.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-------------|
| δ hearts of salient springs | <i>Adeline</i> | 26 |
| his δ heart did make | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 36 |
| heard with δ heart The Sweet-Gale | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 109 |
| The two-cell'd heart δ | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 289 |
| δ from the wasted vines | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 109 |
| δ it in upon his weary brain | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 797 |
| δ up thro' all the bitter world | " | 803 |
| bosom δ with a heart renewed | <i>Tithonus.</i> | 36 |
| <i>beauteous.</i> | | |
| reflex of a δ form | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 77 |
| Breathing and sounding δ battle | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 154 |
| whispers of the δ world | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 12 |
| δ in thine after form | " | xc. 15 |
| the δ beast Scared by the noise | <i>Violen.</i> | 271 |
| when the δ hateful isle Returned | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 618 |
| heart so near the δ breast | <i>Coquette.</i> | ii. 7 |
| <i>beautiful.</i> | | |
| spirit-thrilling eyes so keen and δ | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 39 |
| said the earth was δ | <i>A Character</i> | 12 |
| Her δ bold brow | <i>The Poet</i> | 38 |
| δ Paris, evil-hearted Paris | <i>Cenone.</i> | 49 |
| Italian Aphrodite δ | " | 170 |
| How δ a thing it was to die | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 231 |
| Twin-sisters differently δ | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 33 |
| 'She is more δ than day' | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 8 |
| made His darkness δ with thee | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxiii. 12 |
| Perfectly δ; let it be granted | <i>Maud.</i> | i. ii. 4 |
| flash'd over her δ face | " | iv. 16 |
| Silence, δ voice! | " | v. 19 |
| O δ creature, what am I | " | xvi. 10 |
| Not δ now, not even kind | " | II. v. 66 |
| dream'd she was so δ | <i>Elaine</i> | 352 |
| his own children tall and δ | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 703 |
| ever thus thro' growest δ | <i>Tithonus.</i> | 43 |
| stars about the moon Look δ | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 12 |
| <i>beautiful-brow'd.</i> | | |
| B-δ Cenone, my own soul | <i>Cenone</i> | 69 |
| <i>beautifully.</i> | | |
| So lightly, δ built. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 294 |
| dress her δ, and keep her true' | <i>Enid.</i> | 889 |
| beauty should go δ (rep.) | " | 1529 |
| <i>beauty.</i> | | |
| spake of δ: that the dull | <i>A Character</i> | 7 |
| now thy δ flows away | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 67 |
| thy δ gradually unfold | <i>Eleanore</i> | 70 |
| loved his δ passing well | <i>The Sisters</i> | 23 |
| love δ only (δ seen in all To— | <i>With Pal of Art</i> | 6 |
| Knowledge for its δ | " | 8 |
| Good only for its δ | " | 9 |
| δ, Good and Knowledge are three | " | 10 |
| Band anguish walking hand in hand | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 15 |
| I had great δ: ask thou not | " | 93 |
| δ such a mistress of the world | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 57 |
| Her δ grow'd till Autumn brought | " | 202 |
| many a group Of beauties | <i>Talking O.</i> | 62 |
| murmurs of her δ from the South. | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 35 |
| All δ compassed in a female form | " | ii. 20 |
| beauties every shade of brown and fair | " | 414 |
| underneath the crag, Full of all δ | " | iii. 319 |
| moon of δ in the South | " | iv. 95 |
| Another kind of δ in detail | " | 428 |
| for the δ of their skins | " | v. 149 |
| became Her former δ treble | " | viii. 10 |
| orb of flame, Fantastic δ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxiv. 6 |
| rail Against her δ? | " | cxlii. 2 |
| the singular δ of Maud. | <i>Maud.</i> | i. i. 67 |
| Done but in thought to your δ | " | iii. 6 |
| O child, you wrong your δ | " | iv. 17 |
| δ fair in her flower | " | 25 |
| dream of her δ with tender dread | " | xvi. 14 |
| know her δ might half undo it | " | 29 |
| The δ would be the same | " | II. ii. 12 |
| Remembering all the δ of that star | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 45 |
| make her δ vary day by day | <i>Enid.</i> | 9 |
| prize of δ for the fairest | " | 485 |
| seen all beauties of our time | " | 498 |
| won it for thee, The prize of δ. | " | 555 |
| δ is no δ to him now | " | 2779 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------|------------|
| put your δ to this flout and scorn | <i>Enid.</i> | 1523 |
| δ should go beautifully (rep.) | " | 1529 |
| Guinevere, The pearl of δ | <i>Elaine</i> | 115 |
| Your δ is your δ, and I sin | " | 1180 |
| her δ, grace and power Wrought | <i>Guinevere</i> | 142 |
| δ such as never woman wore | " | 545 |
| wife a faded δ of the Baths | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 27 |
| whose pensive δ, perfect else | " | 40 |
| the baits Of gold and δ. | " | 487 |
| Willy, my δ, my eldest-born | <i>Grandmother</i> | 9 |
| So Willy has gone, my δ | " | 101 |
| glorious in his δ and thy choice | <i>Tithonus</i> | 12 |
| thy love, Thy δ, make amends | " | 24 |
| renew thy δ morn by morn | " | 74 |
| Light Hope at δ's call | <i>Coquette.</i> | i. 3 |
| live with δ less and less | " | 9 |
| δ still with his years increas'd | <i>The Victim</i> | 35 |
| shamed At all that δ | <i>Lucretius</i> | 64 |
| <i>became.</i> | | |
| Therefore revenge δ me well | <i>The Sisters</i> | 5 |
| well his words δ him | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 25 |
| δ Her form; beauty treble | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 9 |
| Lancelot, as δ noble knight | <i>Guinevere</i> | 326 |
| <i>beck (brook.)</i> | | |
| the dark and dimpled δ | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 80 |
| <i>beck (call.)</i> | | |
| move, my friend, At no man's δ | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 211 |
| <i>beckon'd.</i> | | |
| She ended here, and δ us | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 165 |
| <i>beckoning.</i> | | |
| δ unto those they know | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 8 |
| <i>become.</i> | | |
| δ's no man to nurse despair | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 444 |
| <i>bed.</i> | | |
| Upon her δ, across her brow | <i>Mariana</i> | 56 |
| will not turn upon thy δ | <i>A Dirge</i> | 15 |
| after supper, on a δ | <i>The Sisters</i> | 16 |
| as he knelt beside my δ | <i>Mary Queen</i> | iii. 10 |
| sit beside my δ, mother, | " | 23 |
| I listened in my δ | " | 33 |
| propt on δ's of amaranth and moly | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 133 |
| limbs at last on δ's of asphodel | " | 170 |
| feels a nightmare on his δ | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 177 |
| so to δ: where yet in sleep | " | Ep. 16 |
| packs up his δ's and chairs | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 31 |
| pack'd the things among the δ's | " | 36 |
| to the college tower From hewarm δ | " | 82 |
| In δ like monstrous apes | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 175 |
| See that sheets are on my δ | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 68 |
| then to δ, where half in doze | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 242 |
| glitter'd like a δ of flowers | " | iv. 266 |
| for an hour in mine own δ | " | v. 424 |
| on my δ the moonlight falls | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 10 |
| From off my δ the moonlight dies | " | 10 |
| tends upon δ and bower | <i>Maud.</i> | i. xiv. 4 |
| Hung over her dying δ | " | xv. 36 |
| On a δ of daffodil sky | " | xxii. 10 |
| Were it earth in an earthy δ. | " | 70 |
| By the curtains of my δ | " | II. iv. 54 |
| flush'd the δ Of silent torrents | <i>The Daisy</i> | 32 |
| hur'd his huge limbs out of δ | <i>Enid.</i> | 124 |
| o'er a shingly δ Brawling | " | 248 |
| now get you hence to δ | <i>Elaine</i> | 387 |
| lowly by the corners of his δ | " | 822 |
| the little δ on which I died | " | 1112 |
| on the black decks laid her in her δ | " | 1142 |
| Started from δ, and struck | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 490 |
| yet a δ for wandering men | " | 699 |
| the house, his chair, and last his δ | " | 827 |
| then homeward and to δ | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 40 |
| In her δ at peep of day? | " | 290 |
| they hover about my δ— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 83 |
| a sittin' ere o' my δ. | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 9 |
| along the valley, down thy rocky δ | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 7 |
| <i>bedded.</i> | | |
| With all its casements δ | <i>Audley Cl.</i> | 17 |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|--|------------------------|--------|---|------------------------------------|-------|----|
| bold Sir <i>B</i> uplifted him . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 6 | Wretchedest age, since Time <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 21 | |
| Sir <i>B</i> , the last of all his knights | " | 7 | greatest sailor since our world <i>b</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 86 | |
| went Sir <i>B</i> the second time . . . | " | 82 | | | | |
| quickly rose Sir <i>B</i> and ran . . . | " | 133 | <i>begot.</i> | | | |
| Sir <i>B</i> Remorsefully regarded | " | 170 | Many a chance the years <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 206 | |
| loudly cried the bold Sir <i>B</i> . . . | " | 226 | | | | |
| stood Sir <i>B</i> , Revolving many memories | " | 269 | <i>begotters.</i> | | | |
| | | | worldly-wise <i>B</i> 's, plagued themselves | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 42a | |
| <i>bedridden.</i> | | | <i>beggar maid.</i> | | | |
| infancy Or old <i>b</i> palsy . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 178 | Bare-footed came the <i>b m</i> . . . | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 3 | |
| | | | 'This <i>b m</i> shall be my queen !' . . . | " | 16 | |
| <i>bee.</i> | | | <i>beggar (s.)</i> | | | |
| the wild <i>b</i> hummeth . . . | <i>Claribel</i> | 11 | no <i>B</i> 's at your gate . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 67 | |
| Chaunteth not the brooding <i>b</i> | <i>A Dirge</i> | 16 | a <i>b</i> born, she said (rep.) . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 37 | |
| or the yellow banded <i>B</i> 's . . . | <i>Eleonore</i> | 22 | tho' she were a <i>b</i> from the hedge . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 230 | |
| the hum of swarming <i>B</i> 's . . . | " | 29 | her, he loved, a <i>b</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 117 | |
| golden <i>B</i> is lily-cradled . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 28 | | | | |
| the <i>b</i> would range her cells . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 70 | <i>beggar-woman.</i> | | | |
| With all her <i>B</i> 's behind her . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 36 | silken rag, the <i>b-w</i> 's weed . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1528 | |
| here by thee will hum the <i>b</i> . . . | <i>A Farewell</i> | 11 | <i>begged.</i> | | | |
| stopt as he hunted the <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 9 | At last she <i>b</i> a boon . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 145 | |
| Made noise with <i>B</i> 's and breeze | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 88 | then they <i>b</i> For Father Philip . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 361 | |
| swarm as <i>B</i> 's about their queen . . . | " | 39 | | | | |
| murmuring of innumerable <i>B</i> 's . . . | " | vii. | <i>begin.</i> | | | |
| shake off the <i>b</i> that buzzes at us | <i>Elaine</i> | 781 | to <i>b</i> implies to end . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 339 | |
| like the working <i>b</i> in blossom-dust | <i>En. Arden</i> | 363 | <i>B</i> 's the scandal and the cry . . . | { <i>You might have won</i> , etc. | 16 | |
| <i>B</i> 's are still'd and the flies are kill'd | <i>The Window</i> | 52 | noise of life <i>B</i> 's again . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vii. | 10 | |
| | | | whence clear memory may <i>b</i> . . . | " | xliv. | |
| <i>beech.</i> | | | overhead <i>B</i> 's the clash and clang . . . | " | Con. | 61 |
| Moving in the leavy <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 61 | made a selfish war <i>b</i> . . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 30 | |
| like a purple <i>b</i> among the greens . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 84 | | | | |
| wish'd myself the fair young <i>b</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 141 | <i>beginning (part.)</i> | | | |
| bird has honour'd <i>b</i> or lime . . . | " | 291 | world's great work is heard <i>B</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxx. | 11 | |
| Coquetting with young <i>B</i> 's . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 28 | <i>B</i> to faint in the light that she loves | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 9 | |
| the winds were in the <i>b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 9 | | | | |
| the <i>b</i> will gather brown . . . | " | 3 | <i>beginning (s.)</i> | | | |
| seated on a serpent-rooted <i>b</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 135 | end and the <i>b</i> vex His reason . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 298 | |
| <i>b</i> and lime Put forth and feel . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 14 | The low <i>B</i> 's of content . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 48 | |
| | | | be the fair <i>b</i> of a time . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 463 | |
| <i>bee-like.</i> | | | blind <i>B</i> 's that have made me man . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 242 | |
| <i>b-b</i> instinct hiveward . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 181 | | | | |
| <i>beeswing.</i> | | | <i>begone.</i> | | | |
| richest <i>b</i> from a binn reserved . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 405 | 'You must <i>b</i> ,' said Death . . . | <i>Love and Death</i> | 7 | |
| <i>beetle (adj.)</i> | | | <i>B</i> ; we will not look upon you . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 526 | |
| gaunt old Baron with his <i>b</i> brow . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 222 | | | | |
| <i>beetle (s.)</i> | | | <i>beguile.</i> | | | |
| At eve the <i>b</i> boometh . . . | <i>Claribel</i> | 9 | To <i>b</i> her melancholy . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 3 | |
| <i>beetling.</i> | | | <i>beguiled.</i> | | | |
| <i>b</i> crag to which he clung . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 299 | well, well, well, I may be <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 89 | |
| <i>beeves.</i> | | | <i>begun.</i> | | | |
| whole hogs and quarter <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1450 | help me as when life <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 185 | |
| <i>befall.</i> | | | <i>beheld.</i> | | | |
| Shame might <i>b</i> Melissa . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 131 | <i>b</i> great Herb's angry eyes . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 186 | |
| I hold it true, whate'er <i>b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 13 | Since I <i>b</i> young Laurence dead . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 28 | |
| ought of things that here <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 138 | ere a star can wink, <i>b</i> her . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 121 | |
| <i>befit.</i> | | | <i>b</i> her ere she knew my heart . . . | " | 170 | |
| tale for summer as <i>B</i> 's the time . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 205 | when the boy <i>b</i> His mother . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 230 | |
| As <i>B</i> 's a solemn fane . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 250 | I <i>b</i> her, when she rose . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 167 | |
| <i>befooled.</i> | | | what I am <i>b</i> again, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxviii. | 21 | |
| being much <i>b</i> and idioted . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 590 | <i>B</i> the death-white curtain . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 33 | |
| <i>before.</i> | | | <i>B</i> the long street of a little town . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 242 | |
| Or see (in Him is no <i>b</i>) . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. | 20 | Geraint <i>B</i> her first in field, . . . | " | 540 | |
| <i>beg.</i> | | | Turn'd, and <i>b</i> the four . . . | " | 558 | |
| <i>b</i> of him to take thee back . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 121 | <i>b</i> A little town with towers, . . . | " | 1045 | |
| steal or plunder, no nor <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1336 | never get <i>b</i> a thing so pale . . . | " | 1463 | |
| <i>began.</i> | | | <i>b</i> a lily like yourself . . . | " | 1468 | |
| when my passion first <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 9 | <i>B</i> the man you loved . . . | " | 1795 | |
| 'When first the world <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 16 | <i>b</i> the King Charge at the head . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 303 | |
| first it since the years <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 169 | Arthur who <i>b</i> his cloudy brows . . . | " | 1344 | |
| <i>He b</i> , the rest would follow . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 196 | <i>b</i> three spirits mad with joy . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 250 | |
| So I <i>b</i> . And the rest followed . . . | " | 235 | <i>B</i> at noon in some delicious dale . . . | " | 390 | |
| <i>b</i> A blind and babbling laughter | " | vi. | glancing up <i>b</i> the holy nuns . . . | " | 658 | |
| seem'd my worth since I <i>b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 34 | <i>B</i> the dead flame of the fallen day . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 438 | |
| total world since life <i>b</i> . . . | " | xiii. | <i>b</i> His wife his wife no more, . . . | " | 759 | |
| Whose life in low estate <i>b</i> . . . | " | lxiii. | <i>b</i> the Powers of the House . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 287 | |
| In tracts of fluent heat <i>b</i> . . . | " | cxvii. | | | | |
| | | | <i>behest.</i> | | | |
| | | | not to disobey Her lord's <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1299 | |
| | | | <i>behold.</i> | | | |
| | | | <i>B</i> this fruit, whose gleaming rind . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 70 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------|---|-----------------------------|----------|
| Mayst well <i>ð</i> them unbeheld, | <i>Ænone</i> | 87 | often she <i>ð</i> that I should die | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 85 |
| B her there, As I beheld her | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 269 | I <i>ð</i> that in the living world | " | 149 |
| Who is this? <i>ð</i> thy bride, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 4 | The woman cannot be <i>ð</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 28 |
| in me <i>ð</i> the Prince | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 196 | Not less Geraint <i>ð</i> t | <i>Enid</i> | 1683 |
| <i>B</i> your father's letter. | " iv. | 448 | I <i>ð</i> myself Unconquerable | " | 1722 |
| B the man that loved and lost | <i>In Mem.</i> , i. | 15 | Enid easily <i>ð</i> her | <i>Vivien</i> | 250, 742 |
| B me, for I cannot sleep | " vii. | 6 | and half <i>ð</i> true | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 373 |
| B a man raised up by Christ! | " xxxi. | 18 | B this filthy marriage-hindering | " | 600 |
| An inner trouble I <i>ð</i> | " xl. | 69 | when he came again, his flock <i>ð</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 34 |
| O happy hour, <i>ð</i> the bride, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 54 | | | |
| revereat people <i>ð</i> The towering car | <i>Enid</i> | 907 | <i>B</i> where we cannot prove | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 4 |
| did Enid, keeping watch, <i>ð</i> | " | 1091 | <i>B</i> 'lo! mine helpmate, one to feel | <i>Guinevere</i> | 481 |
| <i>B</i> me overturn and trample on him | " | 1742 | | | |
| <i>ð</i> me come To cleanse this | <i>Elaine</i> | 759 | | | |
| I <i>ð</i> him in my dreams | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 557 | | | |
| doest thou <i>ð</i> thy God | | | | | |
| | <i>beholden.</i> | | | | |
| being so <i>ð</i> to the Prince | <i>Enid</i> | 623 | dropping low their crimson <i>ð</i> s | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 62 |
| Prince To whom we be <i>ð</i> | " | 727 | with white <i>ð</i> s the clover-hill swells | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 13 |
| | <i>beholding.</i> | | bride <i>ð</i> s rang merrily | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 139 |
| <i>B</i> one so bright in dark estate | <i>Enid</i> | 787 | placed great <i>ð</i> s that swung | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 199 |
| <i>B</i> how you butt against my wish | " | 1525 | those great <i>ð</i> s Began to chime | " | 157 |
| <i>ð</i> it was Edryn, son of Nudd, | " | 1629 | midnight <i>ð</i> s cease ringing suddenly | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 247 |
| <i>ð</i> her, 'Tho' pale, yet happy. | " | 1727 | <i>ð</i> s began to peal | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 30 |
| <i>B</i> how the years which are not Time's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 601 | hundred of funeral or of marriage <i>ð</i> s | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 36 |
| | <i>behoof.</i> | | from them clashed The <i>ð</i> s | " | 216 |
| break them more in their <i>ð</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 45 | when the <i>ð</i> s wereering, Allan call'd | <i>Dora</i> | 39 |
| mask, tho' but in his own <i>ð</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 48 | do not hear the <i>ð</i> s upon my cap | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 56 |
| | <i>being.</i> | | blow The sound of minster <i>ð</i> s | <i>Talking O.</i> | 272 |
| changes which control Our <i>ð</i> | <i>'Love thou thy</i> | | foxglove cluster dappled <i>ð</i> s | <i>Two Voices</i> | 72 |
| current of my <i>ð</i> sets to thee | <i>land, etc.</i> | 42 | sweet church <i>ð</i> s began to peal | " | 408 |
| No Angel, but a dearer <i>ð</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 24 | hark <i>ð</i> rings, the censer swings | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 35 |
| all the wheels of <i>B</i> slow | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 301 | the chapel <i>ð</i> s Call'd us | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 470 |
| His <i>ð</i> working in mine own | <i>In Mem.</i> , xlix. | 4 | half open'd <i>ð</i> of the woods | " | vi. |
| strike his <i>ð</i> into bounds | " lxxix. | 43 | like a <i>ð</i> Toll'd by an earthquake | " | 311 |
| <i>ð</i> he loved best in all the world | <i>Con.</i> | 124 | 'Tights and rings the gateway <i>ð</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> , viii. | 3 |
| peaceful <i>ð</i> slowly passes by | <i>Enid</i> | 952 | hear the <i>ð</i> struck in the night | " x. | 2 |
| spoils My bliss in <i>ð</i> | <i>Requiescat</i> | 7 | Christmas <i>ð</i> s from hill to hill | " xxviii. | 3 |
| | <i>Lucretius</i> | 219 | Before I heard those <i>ð</i> s again | " | 16 |
| | <i>Bel.</i> | | The merry merry <i>ð</i> s of Yule | " | 20 |
| Till the face of <i>B</i> be brighten'd | <i>Boödicea</i> | 16 | One set slow bell will seem to toll | " lvi. | 10 |
| <i>ð</i> labour'd | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 331 | A single peal of <i>ð</i> s below | " civ. | 5 |
| so <i>ð</i> him on rib and cheek | <i>beland.</i> | | these are not the <i>ð</i> s I know | " | 8 |
| blush to <i>ð</i> myself a moment | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 18 | Ring out, wild <i>ð</i> s (rep.) | " cv. | 1 |
| white owl in the <i>ð</i> sits (rep.) | <i>belfry.</i> | | Ring, happy <i>ð</i> s, across the snow | " | 6 |
| breezes fann'd the <i>ð</i> bars | <i>The Owl</i> | 7 | dead leaf trembles to the <i>ð</i> s | <i>Con.</i> | 64 |
| | <i>The Letters</i> | 43 | Is cap and <i>ð</i> for a fool | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 62 |
| | <i>belied.</i> | | Not a <i>ð</i> was rung, not a prayer | " ii. v. | 24 |
| liars <i>ð</i> in the hubbub of lies | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 51 | comes a sound of marriage <i>ð</i> s | <i>The Letters</i> | 48 |
| mine old <i>ð</i> in womanhood | <i>belief.</i> | | Led the <i>ð</i> be toll'd | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 46 |
| quicker of <i>ð</i> than you believe me | <i>Elaine</i> | 951 | were wed, and merrily rang the <i>ð</i> s | <i>En. Arden</i> | 80 |
| that he sinn'd, is not <i>ð</i> | " | 1198 | the pealing of his parish <i>ð</i> s | " | 616 |
| | <i>believeable.</i> | | Clash, ye <i>ð</i> s, in the merry March air! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 18 |
| | <i>believe.</i> | | | | |
| I <i>ð</i> she wept | <i>Talking O.</i> | 164 | <i>Bellerophon.</i> | | |
| iron in the blood, And I <i>ð</i> it | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 214 | White Rose, <i>B</i> , the Jilt | <i>The Brook</i> | 161 |
| heard a voice, 'ð no more' | <i>In Mem.</i> , cxxiii. | 10 | | | |
| <i>ð</i> him ashamed to be seen? | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiii. | 25 | <i>bell-like.</i> | | |
| <i>ð</i> him Something far advanced | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 274 | many a deep-hued <i>ð</i> -l flower | <i>Eleanore</i> | 37 |
| <i>ð</i> yourself against yourself | <i>o Enid</i> | 5392 | whom the <i>ð</i> -m glass had wrought | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 137 |
| will not <i>ð</i> a man repents | " | 1748 | | | |
| half <i>ð</i> her true | <i>Vivien</i> | 42 | | | |
| <i>ð</i> that all about this world | " | 41 | <i>believed.</i> | | |
| <i>ð</i> she tempted them and failed | " | 288 | ever overhead <i>B</i> the tempest | <i>Vivien</i> | 806 |
| I might <i>ð</i> you then | " | 771 | | | |
| I well <i>ð</i> , the noblest | <i>Elaine</i> | 960 | <i>B</i> victory, <i>ð</i> doom. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 66 |
| could <i>ð</i> the things you say | " | 1091 | | | |
| may not well <i>ð</i> that you <i>ð</i> | " | 1190 | things <i>ð</i> to thy peace and ours! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 740 |
| quicker of <i>ð</i> than you believe me | | | I knew it—Of and <i>ð</i> to me | <i>Lucretius</i> | 44 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>belonging.</i> | | |
| | | | Revered, <i>ð</i> —O you that hold | <i>To the Queen</i> | 1 |
| | | | O this world's curse,— <i>ð</i> but hated | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 4 |
| | | | love reflects the thing <i>ð</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> , li. | 2 |
| | | | Maud the <i>ð</i> of my mother | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 72 |
| | | | the liquid note of men | <i>Enid</i> | 330 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>elt (a).</i> | | |
| | | | gles of <i>ð</i> Godiva | <i>Two Voices</i> | 180 |
| | | | s of pines | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 45 |
| | | | | <i>In Mem.</i> , lxxxv. | 13 |
| | | | <i>ivine</i> | " xxvii. | 4 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|---------|--|----------------------------------|--------|
| a mighty purse, Hung at his <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 872 | Kind nature is the <i>δ</i> | <i>best</i> | |
| seem a sword beneath a <i>δ</i> of three | <i>Vivien</i> | 360 | <i>δ</i> That ever came from pipe | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 56 |
| falling sideway downward to her <i>δ</i> | | 699 | gave the people of his <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 75 |
| glories of the broad <i>δ</i> of the world | <i>En. Arden</i> | 580 | worst he kept, his <i>δ</i> he gave | <i>You might have woom, etc.</i> | 25 |
| A <i>δ</i> , it seem'd, of luminous vapour | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 202 | cancel'd nature's <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxi.</i> | 26 |
| ridge Of breaker issued from the <i>δ</i> | " | 205 | as the stateliest and the <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 20 |
| same as that Living within the <i>δ</i> | " | 209 | child is set forth at her <i>δ</i> | " | 728 |
| past into the <i>δ</i> and swell'd again | " | 215 | arms for guerdon: choose the <i>δ</i> | " | 1067 |
| | <i>belt (verb.)</i> | | desired the humbling of their <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 1486 |
| woods that <i>δ</i> the gray hill-side | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 55 | women, worst and <i>δ</i> , as Heaven and Hell | <i>Vivien</i> | 664 |
| | <i>belted.</i> | | do my <i>δ</i> to win | <i>Elaine</i> | 221 |
| with puff'd cheek the <i>δ</i> hunter blew | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 63 | yet would I do my <i>δ</i> | " | 222 |
| | <i>bench.</i> | | meats and vintage of their <i>δ</i> | " | 166 |
| Jack on his ale-house <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 9 | for his children, ever at its <i>δ</i> | " | 335 |
| | <i>knick'd.</i> | | when they love their <i>δ</i> Closest | " | 865 |
| stately theatres <i>B</i> crescent-wise | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 348 | She deem'd she look'd her <i>δ</i> | " | 993 |
| | <i>bencher.</i> | | having loved God's <i>δ</i> And greatest | " | 1087 |
| wrinkled <i>δ</i> 's often talk'd of him | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 473 | free love is for the <i>δ</i> | " | 1372 |
| | <i>bend.</i> | | <i>δ</i> , if not so pure a love | <i>En. Arden</i> | 1374 |
| that I could not <i>δ</i> One will | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 137 | You chose the <i>δ</i> among us | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 69 |
| sweet are looks that ladies <i>δ</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 13 | <i>δ</i> and brightest, when they dwelt | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 65 |
| fathers <i>δ</i> Above more graves. | <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 15 | that second thoughts are <i>δ</i> ! | " | 191 |
| On me she <i>δ</i> her blissful eyes | <i>Con.</i> | 29 | did his holy oidy <i>δ</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 20,100 |
| tyranny now should <i>δ</i> or cease | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 20 | could have wept with the <i>δ</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 172 |
| | <i>bending.</i> | | <i>δ</i> and stateliest of the land | | |
| erect, but <i>δ</i> from his height | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 119 | | | |
| | <i>Bengal.</i> | | | | |
| in branding summers of <i>B</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 16 | | | |
| | <i>bent.</i> | | | | |
| lowly <i>δ</i> , With melodious airs | <i>Adeline</i> | 54 | | | |
| you blue heavens above as <i>δ</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 50 | | | |
| Nor <i>δ</i> , nor broke, nor shunn'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 38 | | | |
| Cupid <i>δ</i> above a scroll | " | i. 238 | | | |
| <i>B</i> their broad faces toward us | " | iv. 529 | | | |
| Her head a little <i>δ</i> | " | vi. 252 | | | |
| thrice as large as man he <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem. cii.</i> | 42 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> he seem'd on going the third day | <i>Enid</i> | 604 | | | |
| <i>B</i> as he seem'd on going | " | 625 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> the spirits of the hills | <i>Guinevere</i> | 281 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> or broke The little reluctant boughs | <i>En. Arden</i> | 377 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> as he was To make disproof | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 445 | | | |
| King <i>δ</i> low, with hand on brow | <i>The Victim</i> | 57 | | | |
| | <i>behave.</i> | | | | |
| nothing can <i>δ</i> him Of the force | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 272 | | | |
| | <i>berg.</i> | | | | |
| like glittering <i>δ</i> 's of ice | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 53 | | | |
| | <i>Berkshire.</i> | | | | |
| weed the white horse on the <i>B</i> hills | <i>Enid</i> | 1784 | | | |
| | <i>berried.</i> | | | | |
| about my feet The <i>δ</i> briony fold | <i>Talking O.</i> | 148 | | | |
| | <i>berry.</i> | | | | |
| With bunch and <i>δ</i> and flower | <i>Cenone</i> | 100 | | | |
| | <i>beseach.</i> | | | | |
| do <i>δ</i> you by the love you bear | <i>En. Arden</i> | 306 | | | |
| | <i>beseem.</i> | | | | |
| might well <i>δ</i> His princess | <i>Enid</i> | 759 | | | |
| | <i>beseem'd.</i> | | | | |
| true answer, as <i>δ</i> Thy fealty | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 74 | | | |
| | <i>besotted.</i> | | | | |
| A drowning life, <i>δ</i> in sweet self | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 295 | | | |
| | <i>bethought.</i> | | | | |
| the knight <i>δ</i> him, 'Follow me | <i>Enid</i> | 1653 | | | |
| <i>B</i> Lavaine to write as she devised | <i>Elaine</i> | 2097 | | | |
| <i>B</i> to be plain and blunt | " | 2293 | | | |
| <i>B</i> him, supplicating, if he cared | <i>En. Arden</i> | 163 | | | |
| | <i>Bess.</i> | | | | |
| Black <i>B</i> , Tantivy, Tallyho, | <i>The Brook</i> | 160 | | | |
| | <i>Bessy Morris.</i> | | | | |
| <i>B</i> M's barn (rep.) | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | 14 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------------|--|--------------------------|------------|
| <i>B</i> to clear prime forests | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 111 | spangle dantes in <i>δ</i> and bay. | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 24 |
| he seems no <i>δ</i> than a girl | " | 202 | <i>bill</i> (beak.) | | |
| in the distance pealing news Of <i>δ</i> . | " | iv. 64 | that gold dagger of thy <i>δ</i> . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 11 |
| hold the woman is the <i>δ</i> man | " | 391 | A golden <i>δ</i> ! the silver tongue | " | 13 |
| maids were <i>δ</i> at their homes | " | v. 418 | <i>bill</i> (parliamentary measure.) | | |
| <i>δ</i> or worse Than the heart of the | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 23 | it was this <i>δ</i> that past | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 59 |
| peace or war? <i>δ</i> , war! loud war | " | 47 | shall we pass the <i>δ</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 159 |
| <i>δ</i> to be born To labour | " | xviii. 33 | <i>bill of sale.</i> | | |
| as it seems, to the <i>δ</i> mind | " | III. vi. 56 | A <i>δ</i> o s gleamed thro' the drizzle | <i>En. Arden</i> | 689 |
| <i>δ</i> to fight for the good | " | 57 | <i>billow.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> were I laid in the dark earth | <i>Enid</i> | 97 | to the <i>δ</i> the fountain calls | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 9 |
| <i>B</i> the king's waste hearth | <i>Guinevere</i> | 520 | a <i>δ</i> , blown against, Falls back | <i>Two Voices</i> | 316 |
| griefs Like his have worse or <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 742 | <i>billowing.</i> | | |
| himself has done much <i>δ</i> | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 4 | a <i>δ</i> fountain in the midst | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 12 |
| <i>better</i> (s.) | | | his river <i>δ</i> , ran | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 34 |
| Go, therefore, thou! thy <i>δ</i> 's went | <i>Will Water</i> | 185 | <i>δ</i> in a hollow of it | <i>Lucretius</i> | 31 |
| Thine elders and thy <i>δ</i> 's | " | 192 | <i>bin.</i> | | |
| striking at her <i>δ</i> , miss'd | <i>Violen</i> | 349 | In musty <i>δ</i> 's and chambers | <i>Will Water</i> | 102 |
| Thy <i>δ</i> born unhappily from thee | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 675 | <i>bind.</i> | | |
| <i>better</i> (verb.) | | | cords that <i>δ</i> and strain 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | | 4 |
| his work That practice <i>δ</i> 's! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 281 | an athlete, strong to break or b. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 153 |
| cared to <i>δ</i> his own kind | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 196 | that, working strongly, <i>δ</i> 's 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | | 34 |
| <i>bettering.</i> | | | woodbine wreaths that <i>δ</i> her | <i>Amphion</i> | 34 |
| who, <i>δ</i> not with Time | <i>Will</i> | 20 | Faster <i>δ</i> 's a tyrant's power | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 128 |
| <i>bey.</i> | | | my vow <i>δ</i> 's me to speak | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 185 |
| a <i>δ</i> of Eroses apple-cheek'd | <i>The Islet</i> | 11 | wont to <i>δ</i> my throbbing brow | " | 232 |
| <i>bewail'd.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> the scattered scheme of seven | <i>Con.</i> | 8 |
| with one mind <i>B</i> their lot | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 46 | may read that <i>δ</i> 's the sheaf | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. | 13 |
| <i>beware.</i> | | | frame that <i>δ</i> 's him in | " | xliv. 11 |
| <i>δ</i> Lest, where you seek | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 155 | the thorns to <i>δ</i> my brows | " | lxviii. 7 |
| <i>Bible.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> a book, may line a box | " | lxxvi. 6 |
| oft at <i>B</i> meetings, o'er the rest | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 190 | <i>δ</i> The two together | <i>Enid</i> | 790 |
| <i>bicker.</i> | | | what is worthy love Could <i>δ</i> him | <i>Elaine</i> | 1370 |
| <i>δ</i> 's into red and emerald | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 253 | yet these She fail'd to <i>δ</i> | " | 1376 |
| To <i>δ</i> down a valley | <i>The Brook</i> | 26 | That Love could <i>δ</i> them closer | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 42 |
| <i>δ</i> with the things they love | <i>Enid</i> | 1174 | <i>bindweed-bell.</i> | | |
| points of lances <i>δ</i> gn it | " | 1298 | fragile <i>δ</i> - <i>δ</i> 's and briony rings | <i>The Brook</i> | 203 |
| <i>bid.</i> | | | <i>bine.</i> | | |
| lest I should <i>δ</i> thee live | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 372 | When burr and <i>δ</i> were gather'd | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 113 |
| I <i>δ</i> the stranger welcome | <i>Maud</i> , i. xvi. | 25 | <i>bin.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> him bring Charger and palfrey | <i>Enid</i> | 1249 | a <i>δ</i> reserved For banquets | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 405 |
| arise and <i>δ</i> me do it | " | 1513 | <i>bird.</i> | | |
| And <i>δ</i> me cast it | " | 1555 | the merry <i>δ</i> chants | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 22 |
| <i>δ</i> farewell to sweet Lorraine | <i>Violen</i> | 119 | <i>δ</i> would sing, nor lamb would bleat | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 37 |
| <i>δ</i> call the ghostly man | <i>Elaine</i> | 340 | song of <i>δ</i> , or sound of rill | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 66 |
| <i>δ</i> to speak of such a one | " | 1093 | clearer than the crested <i>δ</i> | " | 179 |
| of him I was not <i>δ</i> to speak | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 677 | lusty <i>δ</i> takes every hour | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 11 |
| <i>bidden.</i> | | 710 | as tho' he were the <i>δ</i> of day | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 93 |
| I knock'd and, <i>δ</i> , enter'd | <i>Princess</i> iii. | 114 | These <i>δ</i> 's have joyful thoughts | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 16 |
| <i>bidding.</i> | | | Slides the <i>δ</i> o'er lustrous woodland | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 252 |
| <i>δ</i> him Disband himself | <i>Enid</i> | 1645 | every <i>δ</i> of Eden burst In carol | " | 275 |
| <i>bide.</i> | | | long-tail'd <i>δ</i> 's of Paradise | " | 275 |
| well, to <i>δ</i> mine hour | <i>Two Voices</i> | 76 | fly, like a <i>δ</i> , from tree to tree | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 30 |
| why she should <i>B</i> by this issue | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 316 | <i>δ</i> that pipes his lone desire 'You might have won,' etc. | " | 361 |
| lord of Astolat, 'B' with us | <i>Elaine</i> | 629 | the <i>δ</i> , the fish, the shell, the flower | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 301 |
| if I <i>δ</i> , lo! this wild flower | " | 641 | As flies the shadow of a <i>δ</i> | " | iii. 80 |
| <i>B</i> , answer'd he: 'we needs must hear' | " | 752 | <i>δ</i> of passage flying south | " | 194 |
| into sanctuary And <i>δ</i> my doom | <i>Guinevere</i> | 121 | pipe of half-awaken'd <i>δ</i> | " | iv. 38 |
| <i>δ</i> your year as I <i>δ</i> mine | <i>En. Arden</i> | 435 | wild <i>δ</i> 's on the light Dash | " | 474 |
| Philip answer'd 'I will <i>δ</i> my year' | " | 436 | <i>δ</i> 's that piped their Valentines | " | v. 229 |
| <i>bided.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> That early woke to feed | " | vii. 235 |
| <i>δ</i> tryst at village stile | <i>Violen</i> | 228 | <i>δ</i> 's the charming serpent draws | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. | 14 |
| <i>bier.</i> | | | Wild <i>δ</i> , whose warble, liquid sweet | " | lxxxvii. 1 |
| borne with <i>δ</i> and pall | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 1 | the sea-blue <i>δ</i> of March | " | xc. 4 |
| him and the <i>δ</i> in which he lay | <i>Enid</i> | 1420 | loud with voices of the <i>δ</i> 's | " | xcviii. 2 |
| yonder man upon the <i>δ</i> arise | " | 1505 | low love-language of the <i>δ</i> | " | ci. 11 |
| <i>big.</i> | | | happy <i>δ</i> 's, that change their sky | " | cxiv. 15 |
| apt at arms and <i>δ</i> of bone | <i>Enid</i> | 489 | I hear a chirp of <i>δ</i> 's | " | cxviii. 37 |
| Cried out with a <i>δ</i> voice | " | 1390 | Beginning, and the wakeful <i>δ</i> | " | cxix. 11 |
| <i>bigg.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> 's in the high Hall-garden (rep.) | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 1 |
| enter'd in the <i>δ</i> boy | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 382 | <i>δ</i> 's in our wood sang | " | 9 |
| No <i>δ</i> than a glowworm | " | iv. 7 | the <i>δ</i> of prey will hover | " | xx. 28 |
| | | | silence fell with the waking <i>δ</i> | " | xxiv. 17 |
| | | | My <i>δ</i> with the shining head | " | II. iv. 45 |
| | | | chatter'd more than brook or <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 51 |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|------------|
| as the sweet voice of a <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 329 |
| think what kind of <i>b</i> it is | " | 331 |
| <i>b</i> 's song you may learn the nest | " | 359 |
| the dancing shadows of the <i>b</i> 's | " | 601 |
| were <i>b</i> 's of Sunny plume | " | 658 |
| live like two <i>b</i> 's in one nest | " | 1475 |
| brush and blotted out the <i>b</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 328 |
| foul <i>b</i> of rapine whose whole prey | " | 578 |
| a little helpless, innocent <i>b</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 890 |
| Like the caged <i>b</i> escaping suddenly | <i>En. Arden</i> | 268 |
| flash of insect and of <i>b</i> | " | 576 |
| beacon-blaze allures The <i>b</i> of passage | " | 730 |
| The <i>b</i> 's were warm, (rep.) | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 260 |
| as the <i>b</i> returns, at night | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 43 |
| and every <i>b</i> that sings | " | 100 |
| one <i>b</i> with a musical throat | <i>The Islet</i> | 27 |
| Make music, O <i>b</i> , in the | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 11 |
| <i>b</i> in air, and fishes turn'd | <i>The Victim</i> | 19 |
| <i>b</i> Makes his heart voice | <i>Lucretius</i> | 100 |
| <i>b</i> or fish, or opulent flower | " | 245 |
| <i>B</i> 's love, and <i>B</i> 's song (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 42 |
| Arn't we <i>B</i> 's of a feather | " | 75 |
| we'll be <i>B</i> 's of a feather | " | 83 |
| Be merry all <i>B</i> 's to-day | " | 144 |
| <i>birdie</i> . | | |
| Sleep, little <i>b</i> , sleep, (rep.) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 271 |
| <i>bird's-eye-view</i> . | | |
| <i>b-e-v</i> of all the ungracious past | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 109 |
| <i>bird</i> . | | |
| Shadows of the silver <i>b</i> | <i>A Dirge</i> | 5 |
| <i>birth</i> . | | |
| power of brain, or <i>b</i> | <i>To the Queen</i> | 3 |
| At the moment of thy <i>b</i> | <i>Elanore</i> | 15 |
| God renew me from my <i>b</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 27 |
| grew him with your noble <i>b</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 48 |
| hadst not between death and <i>b</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 169 |
| that first nothing ere his <i>b</i> | " | 332 |
| Titanic forces taking <i>b</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 229 |
| does not love me for my <i>b</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 9 |
| one act at once, The <i>b</i> of light | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 309 |
| draws near the <i>b</i> of Christ | <i>In Mem. xxviii. i. ciii. 1</i> | |
| Beyond the second <i>b</i> of Death | " | xlv. 16 |
| breaks his <i>B</i> 's invidious bar | " | lxiii. 5 |
| Evil haunts The <i>b</i> , the bridal | " | xcvii. 14 |
| Memories of bridal, or of <i>b</i> | " | xcviii. 15 |
| Becoming, when the time has <i>b</i> | " | cxii. 14 |
| shaping an infant ripe for his <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 34 |
| mine by a right, from <i>b</i> till death | " | xix. 42 |
| By the home that gave me <i>b</i> | " | II. iv. 7 |
| voiceless thro' the fault of <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1115 |
| mystery From all men, like his <i>b</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 296 |
| marriage, and the <i>b</i> Of Philip's child | <i>En. Arden</i> | 709 |
| <i>birth-day</i> . | | |
| Each month, a <i>b-d</i> coming on | <i>Will Water</i> | 93 |
| night Before my <i>Enid</i> 's <i>b-d</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 458 |
| on the night Before her <i>b-d</i> | " | 633 |
| <i>Biscay</i> . | | |
| The <i>B</i> , roughly ridging eastward | <i>En. Arden</i> | 528 |
| <i>bit</i> (s.) | | |
| Nobbut a <i>b</i> on it's left | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 41 |
| <i>B</i> 's of roasting ox Moan | <i>Lucretius</i> | 131 |
| <i>bit</i> (verb.) | | |
| <i>b</i> his lips, And broke away | <i>Dora</i> | 31 |
| helmet thro', and <i>b</i> the bone | <i>Enid</i> | 573 |
| fingers till they <i>b</i> the palm | <i>Elaine</i> | 608 |
| <i>bite</i> (s.) | | |
| showing the aspick's <i>b</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 160 |
| <i>bite</i> (verb.) | | |
| <i>B</i> 's it for true heart | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 172 |
| <i>B</i> , frost, <i>b</i> (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 49 |
| <i>b</i> far into the heart of the house | " | 53 |
| <i>bitten</i> . | | |
| <i>b</i> laws to scarce the beasts of prey | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 383 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------------|
| <i>bitten</i> . | | |
| <i>b</i> the heel of the going year | <i>The Window</i> | 48 |
| <i>b</i> into the heart of the earth | " | 60 |
| <i>bitter</i> . | | |
| to give the <i>b</i> of the sweet | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 286 |
| O sweet and <i>b</i> in a breath | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 3 |
| My own less <i>b</i> , rather more | " | vi. 6 |
| If I find the world so <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 33 |
| world were not so <i>b</i> (rep.) | " | 38 |
| and fail'd, She is so <i>b</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 669 |
| <i>b</i> death must be: Love, thou art <i>b</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 1004 |
| <i>bitterer</i> . | | |
| Yet <i>b</i> from his readings | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 553 |
| <i>bitterly</i> . | | |
| <i>B</i> weeping I turn'd away | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 6, 33 |
| <i>B</i> wept I over the stone | " | 34 |
| spake the Queen, and somewhat <i>b</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 289 |
| long and <i>b</i> meditating | <i>Boddicea</i> | 35 |
| <i>bitterness</i> . | | |
| fretted all to dust and <i>b</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 247 |
| wake the old <i>b</i> again | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 47 |
| <i>blabbing</i> . | | |
| physician, <i>b</i> The case of his patient <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | | 36 |
| curse me the <i>b</i> lip | " | 57 |
| <i>black</i> . | | |
| <i>B</i> the garden-bowers and grots | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 78 |
| yew-wood <i>b</i> as night | <i>Oriana</i> | 19 |
| foreground <i>b</i> with stones and slags | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 81 |
| More <i>b</i> than ashbuds | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 28 |
| in its coarse <i>B</i> 's or whites | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 97 |
| streets were <i>b</i> with smoke | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 3 |
| <i>b</i> and brown on kindred brows | " | lxxviii. 16 |
| ready on the river, cloth'd in <i>b</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1117 |
| Wear <i>b</i> and white, and <i>b</i> a nun | <i>Guinevere</i> | 669 |
| You so fair! am I so <i>b</i> ? | <i>The Window</i> | 74 |
| <i>Black</i> (Sea.) | | |
| the <i>B</i> and the Baltic deep, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 51 |
| <i>black-beaded</i> . | | |
| Glancing with <i>b-b</i> eyes | <i>Lilian</i> | 15 |
| <i>black-bearded</i> . | | |
| stern <i>b-b</i> kings with wolfish eyes | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 111 |
| <i>blackbird</i> . | | |
| O <i>B</i> ! sing me something well | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 1 |
| <i>b</i> on the pippin hung | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 37 |
| <i>black'd</i> . | | |
| <i>B</i> with thy branding thunder, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 75 |
| <i>blacken</i> . | | |
| upon a throne, And <i>B</i> 's every blot | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 27 |
| pierces the liver and <i>B</i> 's the blood | <i>The Islet</i> | 35 |
| bark and <i>b</i> innumerable, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 73 |
| <i>B</i> round the Roman carrion | " | 14 |
| <i>blacken'd</i> | | |
| <i>b</i> all her world in secret | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 27 |
| the walls <i>B</i> about us | " | Con. 110 |
| <i>blackening</i> . | | |
| <i>b</i> over heath andholt | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 191 |
| <i>b</i> , swallow'd all the land | <i>Guinevere</i> | 82 |
| <i>blackest</i> . | | |
| half a truth is ever the <i>b</i> of lies | <i>Grandmother</i> | 30 |
| <i>black-heart</i> . | | |
| unnetted <i>b-h</i> ripen dark | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 7 |
| <i>black-hooded</i> . | | |
| Black-stoled, <i>b-h</i> , like a dream | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 197 |
| <i>blackness</i> . | | |
| With <i>b</i> as a solid wall | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 274 |
| <i>b</i> round the tombing sod | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 27 |
| <i>blacksmith-border</i> . | | |
| The <i>b-b</i> marriage—one they knew | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 263 |
| <i>black-stoled</i> . | | |
| <i>B-s</i> , black-hooded like a dream | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 197 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-----------|---|--------------------------|---------|
| never see The blossom on the <i>blackthorn</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 8 | How <i>b</i> with darkness must I grow! | <i>In Mem.</i> , lx. | 8 |
| | | | <i>B</i> with his mill, they found . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 364 |
| blade (spire of grass.) | | | blanching. | | |
| varying year with <i>b</i> and sheaf . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 21 | scattered <i>b</i> on the grass . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 112 |
| <i>b</i> , or bloom may find . . . | " | 206 | chanted on the <i>b</i> bones of men . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 182 |
| life was yet in bud and <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 31 | confluence of water-courses <i>B</i> and <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | | 31 |
| sun yet beat a dewy <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1295 | blanc. | | |
| voice clings to each <i>b</i> of grass . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 108 | Shakespeare <i>b</i> and mild . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 134 |
| blade (part of sword, etc.) | | | small his voice, But <i>b</i> the smile . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 114 |
| good <i>b</i> carves the casques of men . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 1 | bless thee, for thy lips are <i>b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , cxviii. | 9 |
| struck out and shouted; the <i>b</i> glanced . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 529 | like the bountiful season, <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 3 |
| Geraint's, who heaved his <i>b</i> aloft . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 572 | blandishment. | | |
| with the <i>b</i> he prick'd his hand . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 239 | an accent very low In <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Isabel</i> | 20 |
| was engraven on the <i>b</i> . . . | " | 598 | blanf. | | |
| bore the <i>b</i> of Liberty . . . | <i>The Voyages</i> | 72 | made <i>b</i> of crimeful record, . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 156 |
| blade (shoulder-bone.) | | | As <i>b</i> as death in marble . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 175 |
| arms were shatter'd to the shoulder <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 36 | And waste it seem'd . . . | " | vii. 27 |
| blame (s.) | | | breaks the <i>b</i> day . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , vii. | 12 |
| Joyful and free from <i>b</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 80 | <i>B</i> , or at least with some device . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 194 |
| smile away my maiden <i>b</i> . . . | " | 214 | his shield is <i>b</i> enough . . . | " | 197 |
| he is chill to praise or <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 258 | roll'd his eyes Yet <i>b</i> from sleep . . . | " | 816 |
| crime of malice, and is equal <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 216 | blanket. | | |
| such reverence for his <i>b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , i. | 6 | When a <i>b</i> wraps the day . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 80 |
| has worn so pure of <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 72 | blankly. | | |
| white blameless accounted <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 648 | Had gazed upon her <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 17 |
| Nor yours the <i>b</i> —for who beside . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 735 | blare (s.) | | |
| blame (verb.) | | | <i>b</i> of bugle, clamour of men . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 115 |
| in truth you must <i>b</i> Love . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 192 | blare (verb.) | | |
| I have been to <i>b</i> —to <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 156 | To <i>b</i> its own interpretation . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 939 |
| Am I to <i>b</i> for this . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 122 | Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, <i>b</i> ! . . . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 14 |
| she had a will; was he to <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 47 | blared. | | |
| <i>b</i> you not so much for fear . . . | " | iv. 485 | trumpet <i>b</i> At the barrier . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 474 |
| Ida—"death! you <i>b</i> the man . . . | " | vi. 304 | blaspheme. | | |
| <i>B</i> not thyself too much, I said, 'nor <i>b</i> . . . | " | viii. 239 | So they <i>b</i> the muse! . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 119 |
| <i>B</i> not thou the winds . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , xviii. | 10 | blasphemy. | | |
| <i>b</i> not thou thy plaintive song . . . | " | li. 5 | troops of devils, mad with <i>b</i> . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 4 |
| Nor <i>b</i> I Death, because he bare . . . | " | lxxxix. 5 | blast (s.) | | |
| count me all to <i>b</i> if I . . . | " | Con. 85 | burst thro' with heated <i>b</i> 's . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 29 |
| did not wish to <i>b</i> him . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. | 5 | The <i>b</i> was hard and harder . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 50 |
| who should <i>b</i> me then? . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 511 | <i>b</i> of sparkles up the flue . . . | <i>M. d' Arthur, Ep.</i> | 15 |
| To <i>b</i> , my lord Sir Lancelot, much to <i>b</i> <i>Elaine</i> . . . | | 98 | like fitful <i>b</i> 's of balm . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 67 |
| They are all to <i>b</i> , they are all to <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 20 | Cramming all the <i>b</i> before it . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 192 |
| O Ringlet, I count you much to <i>b</i> . . . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 46 | <i>b</i> of trumpets from the gate . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 42 |
| blamed. | | | <i>b</i> and bray of the long horn . . . | " | v. 242 |
| love <i>b</i> <i>b</i> for want of faith? . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , i. | 10 | <i>b</i> 's that blow the poplar white . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , lxxi. | 3 |
| <i>b</i> herself for telling hearsay tales . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 800 | Fiercely flies The <i>b</i> of North . . . | " | cvi. 7 |
| blameless. | | | shower and storm and <i>b</i> . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 70 |
| <i>b</i> is he, centred in the sphere . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 39 | To break the <i>b</i> of winter . . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 22 |
| the white flower of a <i>b</i> life . . . | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 24 | like the <i>b</i> of doom, 'Would shatter . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 770 |
| mild face of the <i>b</i> king . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1660 | <i>b</i> 's would rise and rave . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 85 |
| Youself were first the <i>b</i> cause . . . | " | 1674 | blast (verb.) | | |
| The <i>b</i> king went forth . . . | " | 1780 | <i>b</i> The steep slate-quarry . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 74 |
| fighting for the <i>b</i> king . . . | " | 1818 | blasted (adj.) | | |
| should attempt the <i>b</i> King . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 20 | a sunbeam by the <i>b</i> Fine . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 181 |
| <i>b</i> King and stainless man? . . . | " | 628 | blasted (verb.) | | |
| blamelessness. | | | was <i>b</i> with a curse . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 103 |
| thy white <i>b</i> accounted blame! . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 648 | are not Time's Had <i>b</i> him . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 602 |
| blanch. | | | blasting. | | |
| boom and <i>b</i> on the precipices . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 76 | <i>b</i> the long quiet of my breast . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 162 |
| Blanche. | | | blatant. | | |
| Two widows, Lady Psyche, Lady <i>B</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 127 | strong man in a <i>b</i> land . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 63 |
| who were tutors, 'Lady <i>B</i> ' . . . | " | 229 | O <i>b</i> Magazines, regard me rather . . . | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 17 |
| message here from Lady <i>B</i> . . . | " | ii. 298 | blaze (s.) | | |
| saw The Lady <i>B</i> 's daughter . . . | " | 300 | shadow on the <i>b</i> of kings . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> , xcvi. | 5 |
| Lady <i>B</i> alone Of faded form . . . | " | 424 | <i>b</i> upon the waters to the east (rep.) . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 595 |
| sent for <i>B</i> to accuse her face to face . . . | " | iv. 220 | distant <i>b</i> of those dull banquets . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 489 |
| Lady <i>B</i> erect Stood up . . . | " | 271 | in the <i>b</i> of burning fire . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 20 |
| but <i>B</i> at distance followed . . . | " | vi. 66 | voice amid the <i>b</i> of flowers . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 101 |
| kisses, ere the days of Lady <i>B</i> . . . | " | 98 | blaze (verb.) | | |
| she had authority—The Lady <i>B</i> . . . | " | 222 | sun <i>b</i> on the turning scythe . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1101 |
| 'Ay so!' said <i>B</i> , 'Amazed am I . . . | " | 304 | smouldering scandal break and <i>b</i> . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 91 |
| <i>B</i> had gone, but left Her child . . . | " | vii. 41 | | | |
| Not tho' <i>B</i> had sworn . . . | " | 57 | | | |
| blanched. | | | | | |
| the <i>b</i> tablets of her heart . . . | <i>Isabel</i> | 17 | | | |
| a day <i>B</i> in our annals . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 47 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|-------------|
| <i>B</i> by the rushing brook | <i>Guinevere</i> | 397 | God's <i>b</i> on the day ! | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 8 |
| <i>B</i> , making all the night a steam | " | 593 | <i>b</i> s on the falling out | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 251 |
| <i>B</i> upon her window, sun | <i>The Window</i> | 176 | from Heaven, A <i>b</i> on her labours | " | 455 |
| | | | My <i>b</i> like a line of light | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. | 10 |
| | | | yield all <i>b</i> to the name | " | xxxvi. 3 |
| thing was <i>b</i> about the court | <i>Vivien</i> | 593 | crown'd with <i>b</i> she doth rise | " | xxxix. 5 |
| <i>B</i> the last diamond | <i>Elaine</i> | 443 | prate of the <i>b</i> s of Peace ? | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 21 |
| heart's sad secret <i>b</i> itself | " | 832 | deaf To <i>b</i> or to cursing ? | <i>Enid</i> | 1247 |
| many a fire before them <i>b</i> | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 10 | a <i>b</i> on his wife and babes | <i>En. Arden</i> | 188 |
| <i>b</i> before the towers of Troy | " | 18 | calling down a <i>b</i> on his head | " | 324 |
| | | | your mottoes of <i>b</i> and prayer ! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 12 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>B</i> your mottoes of blessing | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 12 | blest, blessed (part. and verb.) | | |
| | | | A thousand times I <i>b</i> him | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 16 |
| | | | soul laments, which hath been <i>b</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 281 |
| | | | <i>b</i> herself, and cursed herself | <i>The Goose</i> | 15 |
| | | | fruit of time by Love is <i>b</i> | <i>Talking</i> | 249 |
| | | | <i>b</i> them, and they wander'd on | <i>Two Voices</i> | 424 |
| | | | As if the quiet bones were <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xviii. | 9 |
| | | | what may count itself as <i>b</i> | " | xxvii. 6 |
| | | | <i>b</i> whose lives are faithful prayers | " | xxviii. 13 |
| | | | more <i>b</i> than heart can tell | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 82 |
| | | | <i>B</i> , but for some dark | " | 83 |
| | | | As she looks among the <i>b</i> | " | II. iv. 84 |
| | | | from a band of the <i>b</i> | " | III. vi. 10 |
| | | | might as well have <i>b</i> her | <i>Enid</i> | 1247 |
| | | | waving of the hands that <i>b</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 578 |
| | | | <i>b</i> be the King, who hath forgiven | " | 627 |
| | | | to Philip that I <i>b</i> him too | <i>En. Arden</i> | 687 |
| | | | forty <i>b</i> ones bless him | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 327 |
| | | | made me for a moment <i>b</i> | <i>Coguette</i> , ii. | 6 |
| | | | desires no isles of the <i>b</i> | <i>Wages</i> | 8 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blew | | |
| | | | breeze of a joyful dawn <i>b</i> free | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 1 |
| | | | <i>B</i> his own praises in his eyes | <i>A Character</i> | 22 |
| | | | <i>b</i> His wreathed bugle-horn | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 63 |
| | | | Europa's mantle <i>b</i> unclasped | " | 117 |
| | | | glass <i>b</i> in, the fire <i>b</i> out | <i>The Goose</i> | 49 |
| | | | cap <i>b</i> off, her gown <i>b</i> up | " | 51 |
| | | | full-fed with perfume, <i>b</i> Beyond us | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 112 |
| | | | hedge broke in, the banner <i>b</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 141 |
| | | | <i>b</i> from the gates of the sun | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 3 |
| | | | <i>b</i> the swoll'n cheek of a trumpeter, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 343 |
| | | | bush-bearded Barons heaved and <i>b</i> | " | v. 20 |
| | | | he <i>b</i> and <i>b</i> , but none appeared | " | 326 |
| | | | all the bugle breezes <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxvii. | 7 |
| | | | Altho' the trumpet <i>b</i> so loud | " | xcv. 24 |
| | | | four-square to all the winds that <i>b</i> | <i>Qde on Well.</i> | 39 |
| | | | Last, the Prussian trumpet <i>b</i> | " | 127 |
| | | | anon The trumpets <i>b</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 453 |
| | | | heralds <i>b</i> Proclaiming his the prize | " | 499 |
| | | | a solitary trumpet <i>b</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 525 |
| | | | from the tiny pitted target <i>b</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 93 |
| | | | the wind <i>b</i> : The rain of heaven | " | 427 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blew (blossomed.) | | |
| | | | A milky-bell'd amaryllis <i>b</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 16 |
| | | | the first roses <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1612 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blight (s.) | | |
| | | | <i>B</i> and famine, plague and earthquake | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 160 |
| | | | <i>b</i> Of ancient influence and scorn | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 152 |
| | | | like a <i>b</i> On my fresh hope | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 102 |
| | | | The <i>b</i> of low desires | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 673 |
| | | | <i>b</i> and famine on all the lea | <i>The Victim</i> | 48 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blight (verb.) | | |
| | | | Which would <i>b</i> the plants | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 18 |
| | | | Shall sharpest pathos <i>b</i> us | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 82 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blind (adj.) | | |
| | | | All night long on darkness <i>b</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 44 |
| | | | parch'd and wither'd, deaf and <i>b</i> | <i>Fatima</i> | 6 |
| | | | not <i>b</i> , who wait for day 'Love thou thy land', etc. | " | 13 |
| | | | almost <i>b</i> , And scarce can recognise | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 38 |
| | | | this dreamer, deaf and <i>b</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 275 |
| | | | whose reason long was <i>b</i> | " | 370 |
| | | | true eyes <i>b</i> for such a one | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 116 |
| | | | <i>b</i> with rage she miss'd the plank | " | 159 |
| | | | shall I take a thing so <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> , iii. | 13 |
| | | | would not make his judgment <i>b</i> | " | xcv. 14 |
| | | | not <i>b</i> To the faults | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 67 |
| | | | were I stricken <i>b</i> That minute | <i>Elaine</i> | 425 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|----------|---|----------------------------------|--------|
| lash all Europe into <i>δ</i> | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 34 | in our sad world's best <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 218 |
| Prince's <i>δ</i> spirited upon the scarf | <i>Enid</i> | 208 | each a nest in <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 150 |
| quiet night into her <i>δ</i> | " | 532 | bud ever breaks into <i>δ</i> on the tree | <i>The Islet</i> | 32 |
| <i>δ</i> Of their strong bodies | " | 568 | <i>δ</i> profuse and cedar arches | <i>Alcaics</i> | 21 |
| no; I do not mean <i>δ</i> | " | 1188 | | | |
| for his hurt and loss of <i>δ</i> | " | 1625 | bloom (verb.) | | |
| prideful sparkle in the <i>δ</i> | " | 1675 | saw the water-lily <i>δ</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 39 |
| vicious quitch Of <i>δ</i> and custom | " | 1752 | <i>δ</i> 's below the barren peak | <i>Lordo-E's</i> | 145 |
| genial courses of his <i>δ</i> | " | 1775 | <i>δ</i> 's the garden that I love | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 34 |
| As clean as <i>δ</i> of babes | <i>Vivien</i> | 194 | if it can it there may <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> , viii. | 23 |
| my <i>δ</i> Hath earnest in it | " | 406 | <i>δ</i> from marge to marge shall <i>δ</i> | " | xlv. |
| practice burns into the <i>δ</i> | " | 612 | <i>δ</i> to profit, elsewhere | " | lxxxi. |
| pale <i>δ</i> of the wizard at her touch | " | 798 | hearts are warm'd and faces <i>δ</i> | " | Con. |
| rising sun with heathen <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 308 | | | |
| the <i>δ</i> Sprang to her face | " | 375 | low and <i>δ</i> foliage | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 13 |
| half his <i>δ</i> burst forth | " | 516 | | | |
| For twenty strokes of the <i>δ</i> | " | 746 | blooming. | | |
| far <i>δ</i> , which dwelt at Camelot | " | 799 | maid-of-honour <i>δ</i> fair | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 48 |
| <i>δ</i> ran luster in him again | " | 877 | Cupid-boys of <i>δ</i> hue | " | 278 |
| as though you were my <i>δ</i> | " | 956 | her <i>δ</i> mantle torn | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 129 |
| in the fantasy than the <i>δ</i> | " | 1126 | | | |
| what are they? flesh and <i>δ</i> ? | " | 1249 | blossom (s.) | | |
| reverencing king's <i>δ</i> in a bad man | <i>Guinevere</i> | 38 | Bursts into <i>δ</i> in his sight | <i>Patima</i> | 35 |
| To save his <i>δ</i> from scandal | " | 510 | prest the <i>δ</i> of his lips to mine | <i>Enone</i> | 76 |
| down thro' all his <i>δ</i> Drew in | <i>En. Arden</i> | 660 | The <i>δ</i> on the blackthorn | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 8 |
| is but one of all my <i>δ</i> | " | 893 | we bear <i>δ</i> of the dead | <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. | 94 |
| kinship to the gracious <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 62 | <i>δ</i> fades, and they that loved | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 49 |
| to flush his <i>δ</i> with air | " | 459 | maiden <i>δ</i> 's of her teens | <i>Talking O.</i> | 79 |
| redden'd with no bandit's <i>δ</i> | " | 597 | In full and kindly <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 24 |
| river of <i>δ</i> to the sick sea | " | 768 | the <i>δ</i> of the flying terms | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 163 |
| swept away The men of flesh and <i>δ</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 230 | the pouted <i>δ</i> of her lips | " | 195 |
| felt my <i>δ</i> Glow with the glow | <i>Tithonus</i> | 55 | Fruit, <i>δ</i> , viand, amber wine | " | iv. |
| pierces the liver and blackens the <i>δ</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 35 | my babe, my <i>δ</i> , ah my child | " | v. |
| anger, not by <i>δ</i> to be satiated | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 52 | my little <i>δ</i> at my feet | " | 97 |
| Burnt in each man's <i>δ</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 16 | the <i>δ</i> wavering fell | " | vi. |
| scatter'd <i>δ</i> and brains of men | " | 48 | flames The blood-red <i>δ</i> of war | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 5 |
| In their <i>δ</i> , as they lay dying | " | 55 | rosy <i>δ</i> in hot ravine | <i>The Brook</i> | 56 |
| spill his <i>δ</i> and heal the land | <i>The Victim</i> | 46 | like a <i>δ</i> vermeil-white | <i>The Daisy</i> | 32 |
| the chemic labour of the <i>δ</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 47 | will strike my <i>δ</i> dead | <i>Enid</i> | 364 |
| all the <i>δ</i> by Sylla shed | " | 83 | look'd a paradise Of <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 666 |
| keep him from the lust of <i>δ</i> | " | 98 | as Nature packs Her <i>δ</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 387 |
| strikes through the thick <i>δ</i> Of cattle | " | 195 | Gather'd the <i>δ</i> that reblom'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | 179 |
| lust or lusty <i>δ</i> or provender | " | 235 | Into a land all sun and <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 142 |
| <i>δ</i> in sight of Collatine | " | 235 | Scatter the <i>δ</i> under her feet! | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 99 |
| Into my heart and my <i>δ</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 193 | tumble the <i>δ</i> , the mad little tits! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 9 |
| | | | | <i>The Window</i> | 152 |
| | | | | | |
| hands of power Were <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 453 | blossom (verb.) | | |
| | | | A little garden <i>δ</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 104 |
| <i>B</i> flow'd the Tamesa rolling | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 27 | buds and <i>δ</i> 's like the rest | <i>In Mem.</i> cxiv. | 20 |
| <i>B</i> , <i>δ</i> fall the battle-axe | " | 56 | <i>δ</i> in purple and red | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 74 |
| | | | wilderness shall <i>δ</i> as the rose | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 649 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>δ</i> east began To quicken | <i>Enid</i> | 534 | blossom-ball. | | |
| now, the <i>δ</i> point reversed | <i>The Voyage</i> | 71 | Made <i>δ-δ</i> or daisy-chain | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 87 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blossom-belt. | | |
| dabbled with <i>δ-r</i> heath | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 2 | garden's glowing <i>δ-δ</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 353 |
| flames The <i>δ-r</i> blossom of war | " | III. vi. | | | |
| the <i>δ-r</i> light of dawn | <i>Elaine</i> | 1019 | blossom'd (adj.) | | |
| | | | white robe like a <i>δ</i> branch | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 161 |
| | | | On the <i>δ</i> gable-ends | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 9 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blossom'd (verb.) | | |
| shovell'd up into a <i>δ</i> trench | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 41 | <i>δ</i> up From out a common vein | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 292 |
| raw mechanic's <i>δ</i> thumbs | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 67 | wreath of March has <i>δ</i> | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 43 |
| Where the <i>δ</i> conduit runs | <i>Vision of St.</i> | 144 | branch'd And <i>δ</i> in the zenith | <i>En. Arden</i> | 587 |
| <i>δ</i> vengeance on you both | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 513 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | | | blossom-dust. | | |
| inlay Of braided <i>δ</i> 's unknown | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 29 | Foot-gilt with all the <i>δ-d</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 131 |
| lovely freight Of overflowing <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 17 | like the working bee in <i>δ-d</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 363 |
| Whence that airy <i>δ</i> of thine | <i>Adeline</i> | 11 | | | |
| with stately <i>δ</i> 's the breathing spring | <i>The Poet</i> | 27 | blossom-fragrant. | | |
| violet eyes, and all her Hebe <i>δ</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 136 | <i>δ-f</i> slipt the heavy dew | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 233 |
| in bud, or blade, or <i>δ</i> may find | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 206 | | | |
| slope was rich in <i>δ</i> | <i>To E. L.</i> | 20 | blossoming. | | |
| brake the wrathful <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 364 | the happy <i>δ</i> shore | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 8 |
| not for thee the glow, the <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 9 | | | |
| every spirit's folded <i>δ</i> | " | xlii. | blot (s.) | | |
| sicken'd every living <i>δ</i> | " | lxxi. | 'Tis the <i>δ</i> upon the brain | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 60 |
| brake and <i>δ</i> And meadow, | " | lxxxv. | a throne, And blackens every <i>δ</i> | <i>Idylls</i> , Ded. | 27 |
| passion pure in snowy <i>δ</i> | " | cvi. | text that looks a little <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 521 |
| azure <i>δ</i> of a present of sea | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 5 | Far off; a <i>δ</i> upon the stream | <i>Elaine</i> | 1383 |
| | | | A <i>δ</i> in heaven, the Raven | <i>Guinevere</i> | 132 |
| | | | With <i>δ</i> 's of it about them | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 620 |

| <i>blot</i> (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------|
| Out the slope of sea | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 23 |
| <i>blotted</i> . | | |
| his brush, and <i>blot</i> out the bird | <i>Vivien</i> | 398 |
| <i>blow</i> (s.) | | |
| O cursed hand! O cursed <i>blow</i> | <i>Oriana</i> | 82 |
| iron to be shaped with <i>blow</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 200 |
| clench'd his purpose like a <i>blow</i> | " | 296 |
| The large <i>blow</i> 's rain'd, as here | " | 490 |
| own <i>blow</i> 's they hurt themselves | " vi. | 33 |
| breasts the <i>blow</i> 's of circumstance | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 7 |
| in the present broke the <i>blow</i> | " lxxxiv. | 56 |
| shocks of Chance—The <i>blow</i> 's of Death | " xciv. | 43 |
| must have life for a <i>blow</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 27 |
| red life spilt for a private <i>blow</i> | " v. | 93 |
| Back to France with countless <i>blow</i> 's | <i>Ode on Well</i> , xii | |
| mighty hand striking great <i>blow</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 95 |
| So often and with such <i>blow</i> 's | " | 504 |
| worse than a life of <i>blow</i> 's! | <i>Vivien</i> | 719 |
| slain his brother at a <i>blow</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 42 |
| hardly won with bruise and <i>blow</i> | " | 1159 |
| like one that had received a <i>blow</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 157 |
| Phantom sound of <i>blow</i> 's descending | <i>Boddicea</i> | 25 |
| knife uprising toward the <i>blow</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 71 |
| <i>blow</i> (to breathe, etc.) | | |
| loud the Norland whirlwinds <i>blow</i> | <i>Oriana</i> | 6 |
| April nights began to <i>blow</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 106 |
| as from deep gardens, <i>blow</i> | <i>Fatima</i> | 24 |
| the wind <i>blow</i> 's the foam | <i>Enone</i> | 61 |
| the summer airs <i>blow</i> cool | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 27 |
| <i>blow</i> 's More softly round the open | <i>To F. S.</i> | 1 |
| Nor ever wind <i>blow</i> 's loudly | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 261 |
| light as any wind that <i>blow</i> 's | <i>Talking O.</i> | 129 |
| south-breeze around these <i>blow</i> | " | 271 |
| from all the compass shift and <i>blow</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 33 |
| <i>blow</i> , flute, and stir the stiff-set sprigs | <i>Amphion</i> | 63 |
| Low, low, breathe and <i>blow</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 458 |
| <i>blow</i> him again to me | " | 462 |
| <i>blow</i> , bugle, <i>blow</i> , set the wild echoes (rep.) | " iii. | 352 |
| A moment, while the trumpets <i>blow</i> | " iv. | 558 |
| make their pipes whomson to <i>blow</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 4 |
| blasts that <i>blow</i> the poplar white | " lxxi. | 3 |
| fan my brows and <i>blow</i> ' The fever | " lxxxv. | 8 |
| A fresh association <i>blow</i> | " c. | 18 |
| all the breeze of Fancy <i>blow</i> 's | " cxxi. | 17 |
| mournful martial music <i>blow</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 17 |
| gave order to let <i>blow</i> His horns | <i>Enid</i> | 152 |
| hear the trumpet <i>blow</i> ' They summon me | <i>Guinevere</i> | 565 |
| <i>blow</i> these sacrifices thro' the world | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 758 |
| And the wind did <i>blow</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 34 |
| Lady, let the trumpets <i>blow</i> ' Lady, let the trumpets, etc. | 5 | |
| Wet west wind how you <i>blow</i> , you <i>blow</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 119 |
| <i>blow</i> then, <i>blow</i> , and when I am gone | " | 122 |
| <i>blow</i> (to blossom.) | | |
| Round thee <i>blow</i> , self-pleached deep | <i>A Dirge</i> | 29 |
| Gazing where the lilies <i>blow</i> | <i>I. of Shalott</i> , i. | 7 |
| <i>blow</i> the faint sweet cuckoo-flowers | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 30 |
| all the flowers that <i>blow</i> | " iii. | 7 |
| <i>blow</i> 's by every winding creek | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 146 |
| While the gold-lily <i>blow</i> 's | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 146 |
| saw Your own Olivia <i>blow</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 76 |
| all about the thorn will <i>blow</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 59 |
| wildweed-flower that simply <i>blow</i> 's | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 202 |
| <i>blow</i> 's upon its mountain | <i>Amphion</i> | 94 |
| violet of a legend <i>blow</i> | <i>Will Water</i> . | 149 |
| the time when lilies <i>blow</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 1 |
| in due time the woodbine <i>blow</i> 's | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | 7 |
| By dashed roof the violets <i>blow</i> | " cxiv. | 4 |
| lilies, Myriads <i>blow</i> together | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 8 |
| lily and rose That <i>blow</i> by night | " II. v. | 75 |
| <i>blowing</i> . | | |
| deep myrrh-thickets <i>blow</i> round | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 104 |
| winds were <i>blow</i> , waters flowing | <i>Oriana</i> | 14 |
| Aloud the hollow bugle <i>blow</i> | " | 17 |
| wind is <i>blow</i> in turret and tree (rep.) | <i>The Sisters</i> | 3 |
| warm airs lull us, <i>blow</i> lowly | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 134 |
| a bark that, <i>blow</i> forward, bore | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> , Ep. | 21 |
| wind <i>blow</i> over meadowy holms | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 95 |
| <i>blow</i> havenward With silks | <i>Golden Year</i> | 44 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>B</i> a noise of tongues and deeds | <i>Two Voices</i> | 206 |
| soften'd airs that <i>B</i> steal | " | 406 |
| Summer woods, about them <i>B</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 19 |
| <i>B</i> the ringlet from the braid | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 39 |
| <i>B</i> bosks of wilderness | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 110 |
| horns of Elfand faintly <i>B</i> ! | " iii. | 357 |
| No joy the <i>B</i> season gives | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxviii. | 5 |
| O'er the <i>B</i> ships, Over <i>B</i> seas | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvi. | 12 |
| south-west that <i>B</i> Bala lake | <i>Enid</i> | 1777 |
| Fear not, isle of <i>B</i> woodland | <i>Boddicea</i> | 38 |
| winds were roaring and <i>B</i> | 1865-1866 | 3 |
| Old Year roaring and <i>B</i> And New Year <i>B</i> | " | 12 |
| <i>blown</i> (adj.) | | |
| petals from <i>blown</i> <i>B</i> roses | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 47 |
| set His Briton in <i>B</i> seas | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 155 |
| <i>blown</i> (part. and verb, breathed, etc.) | | |
| <i>B</i> from his silver tongue | <i>The Poet</i> | 13 |
| yellow Lotos-dust is <i>B</i> | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 149 |
| trumpets <i>B</i> for wars | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 20 |
| Death is <i>B</i> in every wind | <i>To F. S.</i> | 46 |
| caught And <i>B</i> across the walk | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 124 |
| billow, <i>B</i> against, Falls back. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 316 |
| <i>B</i> about the foliage underneath | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 105 |
| <i>B</i> to inmost north | " iv. | 412 |
| rooks are <i>B</i> about the skies, | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 4 |
| <i>B</i> about the desert dust. | " iv. | 19 |
| harp be touched, nor flute be <i>B</i> | " civ. | 22 |
| far-off sail is <i>B</i> by the breeze | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 4 |
| muscle of the roses <i>B</i> | " xxii. | 6 |
| <i>B</i> the lake beyond his limit | <i>The Daisy</i> | 71 |
| after trumpet <i>B</i> , Spake to the lady | <i>Enid</i> | 551 |
| hair <i>B</i> about the serious face | <i>Elaine</i> | 391 |
| a rumour wildly <i>B</i> about | <i>Guinevere</i> | 151 |
| dewy hair <i>B</i> back like flame | " | 282 |
| <i>B</i> by baffling winds | <i>En. Arden</i> | 629 |
| <i>B</i> across her ghostly wall | " | 662 |
| <i>blown</i> (blossom'd.) | | |
| your branching lilies have <i>B</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 27 |
| <i>blowz'd</i> . | | |
| Huge women <i>B</i> with health. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 260 |
| <i>blue</i> (adj.) | | |
| less abrially <i>B</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 51 |
| <i>blue</i> (s.) | | |
| citron-shadows in the <i>blue</i> | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 15 |
| glistening to the breezy <i>blue</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 61 |
| Shook in the steadfast <i>blue</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 56 |
| yon sun prospers in the <i>blue</i> | <i>Blackbird</i> | 22 |
| navies grappling in the central <i>blue</i> | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 124 |
| breathed beneath the Syrian <i>blue</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 12 |
| little speedwell's darling <i>blue</i> | " lxxxix. | 10 |
| drown'd in yonder living <i>blue</i> | " cxiv. | 7 |
| sweet the vapour-braided <i>blue</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 42 |
| like a shoaling sea the lovely <i>blue</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1536 |
| <i>B</i> 's and reds They talk'd of: <i>blue</i> 's were | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 251 |
| star of morning in their <i>blue</i> | " | 692 |
| <i>bluebell</i> . | | |
| merry <i>bluebells</i> To the mosses | <i>Adeline</i> | 34 |
| frail <i>bluebell</i> peereth over | <i>A Dirge</i> | 37 |
| <i>blue-eyed</i> . | | |
| A Prince I was, <i>blue-eyed</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 1 |
| <i>bluff</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>B</i> Harry broke into the spence | <i>Talking O.</i> | 47 |
| <i>bluff</i> (s.) | | |
| round the hills from <i>bluff</i> to <i>bluff</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 76 |
| shadowing <i>bluff</i> that made the banks | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 22 |
| <i>blunder'd</i> . | | |
| knew Some one had <i>blunder'd</i> | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 12 |
| <i>blunt</i> (adj.) | | |
| So <i>blunt</i> in memory | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 59 |
| <i>blunt</i> and stupid at the heart, | <i>Enid</i> | 1595 |
| Besought me to be plain and <i>blunt</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1293 |
| <i>blunt</i> (verb.) | | |
| discourtesy To <i>blunt</i> or break her passion | <i>Elaine</i> | 569 |

| | blurr'd (adj.) | POEM. | LINE. | | boat. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|-------|-------|--|-----------------------------|-------|--------|
| patched and <i>δ</i> and lustreless | <i>Enid</i> | | 649 | leaping lightly from the <i>δ</i> | <i>Arabian N's</i> | | 92 |
| | <i>bluc'rd</i> (verb.) | | | Down she came and found a <i>δ</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | | 6 |
| <i>δ</i> the splendour of the sun | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | | 8 | just alighted from the <i>δ</i> | <i>Audley Ch.</i> | | 6 |
| <i>B</i> by the creeping mist | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 5 | <i>δ</i> , island, ruins of a castle | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 6 |
| | <i>blush</i> (s.) | | | sings in his <i>δ</i> on the bay | <i>'Break, break,' etc.</i> | | 8 |
| all Suffused with <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 151 | as when a <i>δ</i> Tacks | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 168 |
| <i>δ</i> is fixed upon her cheek | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 52 | <i>δ</i> 's and bridges for the use of men | <i>vi.</i> | | 31 |
| A flying charm of <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 408 | <i>δ</i> is drawn upon the shore | <i>In Mem.</i> cxx. | | 6 |
| pardon, sweet Melissa, for a <i>δ</i> ? | " | iii. | 50 | market <i>δ</i> is on the stream | " | | 13 |
| <i>δ</i> and smile, a medicine in themselves | " | vii. | 47 | There found a little <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | | 47 |
| sick man forgot her simple <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | | 860 | the <i>δ</i> Drove with a sudden wind | " | | 49 |
| | <i>blush</i> (verb.) | | | two cities in a thousand <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Elaine</i> | | 411 |
| with shame she <i>δ</i> 's | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | | 63 | great river in the boatman's <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 1032 |
| Said Cyril: 'Pale one, <i>δ</i> again | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 51 | rusty fluke, and <i>δ</i> 's updrawn | " | | 18 |
| better <i>δ</i> our lives away | " | | 52 | To purchase his own <i>δ</i> | " | | 47 |
| Pass and <i>δ</i> the news | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvii. | | 41 | sell the <i>δ</i> —and yet he loved her | " | | 58 |
| <i>B</i> it thro' the West (rep.) | " | | 16 | horse he drove, the <i>δ</i> he sold | " | | 134 |
| should have seen him <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | | 331 | <i>δ</i> that bears the hope of life | " | | 610 |
| <i>δ</i> to belaud myself a moment | <i>Henecasyllabics</i> | | 18 | | " | | 831 |
| | <i>blush'd</i> . | | | <i>δ</i> over, ran My craft aground | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 108 |
| and how she <i>δ</i> again | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 84 | They <i>δ</i> and they cricketed | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | | 159 |
| suddenly, sweetly, strangely <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | | 6 | | <i>boat-head</i> . | | |
| Katie laugh'd, and laughing <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | | 214 | turn away The <i>δ</i> -h | <i>Arabian N's</i> | | 25 |
| She neither <i>δ</i> nor shook | <i>Elaine</i> | | 960 | as the <i>δ</i> -h wound along | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | | 24 |
| She <i>δ</i> a rosy red | <i>The Ringlet</i> | | 36 | | <i>boatman</i> . | | |
| | <i>blushes</i> . | | | great river in a <i>δ</i> 's hut | <i>Elaine</i> , 278, | | 1032 |
| Again thou <i>δ</i> angrily | <i>Madeline</i> | | 45 | make the boatmen fishing-nets | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 816 |
| | <i>blushing</i> (adj. and part.) | | | | <i>boatswain</i> . | | |
| On a <i>δ</i> mission to me | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxi. | | 11 | China-bound, And wanting yet a <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 123 |
| apple-blossom, <i>δ</i> for a boon | <i>The Brook</i> | | 90 | | <i>Boboli</i> . | | |
| chastely down, <i>B</i> upon them <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | | 591 | walks in <i>B</i> 's ducal bowers | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 44 |
| | <i>blushing</i> (s.) | | | | <i>bode</i> . | | |
| how pretty Her <i>δ</i> was | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 85 | there that night they <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | | 411 |
| | <i>bluster</i> . | | | And Lancelot <i>δ</i> a little | " | | 460 |
| <i>B</i> the winds and tides | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 38 | There <i>δ</i> the night | " | | 842 |
| 'tis well that I should <i>δ</i> ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 63 | <i>δ</i> among them yet a little space | " | | 917 |
| <i>δ</i> into stormy sobs | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1061 | | <i>bodied</i> , c. | | |
| <i>δ</i> I know not what Of insolence | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 386 | <i>δ</i> forth the second whole 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | | | 66 |
| | <i>Boëdicea</i> . | | | | <i>bodily</i> . | | |
| <i>B</i> , standing loftily charioted | <i>Boëdicea</i> | | 3, 70 | were she the prize of <i>δ</i> force | <i>Enid</i> | | 541 |
| | <i>Boanerges</i> . | | | | <i>body</i> . | | |
| Our <i>B</i> with his threats of doom | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 243 | wrapt his <i>δ</i> in the sheet | <i>The Sisters</i> | | 34 |
| | <i>board</i> (table.) | | | A <i>δ</i> slight and round | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | 45 |
| This was cast upon the <i>δ</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | | 77 | strong and hale of <i>δ</i> then | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 28 |
| cast the golden fruit upon the <i>δ</i> | " | | 222 | touch my <i>δ</i> and be heal'd | " | | 78 |
| pledge her silent at the <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | | 25 | <i>bodies</i> and the bones of those | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 109 |
| at a <i>δ</i> with tome and paper | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 18 | lies the <i>δ</i> of Ellen Adair | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | | 27, 35 |
| subscribed, We enter'd on the <i>δ</i> 's | " | | 60 | her <i>δ</i> , drest In the dress | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | | 98 |
| on the <i>δ</i> the fluttering urn | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | | 8 | grovell'd on my <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 12 |
| Arrange the <i>δ</i> and brim the glass | " | cvi. | 16 | and to dance Its <i>δ</i> | " | | 122 |
| boil'd the flesh, and spread the <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | | 39 | return To where the <i>δ</i> sits | <i>Ed. Mem.</i> xii. | | 19 |
| knife's haft hard against the <i>δ</i> | " | | 1448 | cheeks drop in; the <i>δ</i> bows | " | xxxv. | 3 |
| by main violence to the <i>δ</i> | " | | 1502 | Bare of the <i>δ</i> , might it last | " | xlii. | 6 |
| silver on the burnish'd <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 743 | long since a <i>δ</i> was found | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | | 5 |
| | <i>board</i> (deck of ship.) | | | All this dead <i>δ</i> of hate | " | xix. | 97 |
| I leap on <i>δ</i> : no helmsman steers | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 39 | blood Of their strong <i>bodies</i> , flowing, <i>Enid</i> | " | | 569 |
| like her? so they said on <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | | 223 | let the <i>bodies</i> lie, but bound | " | | 945 |
| a year On <i>δ</i> a merchantman | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 53 | being weak in <i>δ</i> said no more | <i>Elaine</i> | | 835 |
| | <i>board</i> (for a game.) | | | long-buried <i>δ</i> of the king | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 37 |
| pushes us off from the <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | | 27 | adulteries That saturate soul with <i>δ</i> | " | | 377 |
| | <i>board</i> (floor.) | | | <i>δ</i> half flung <i>forward</i> in pursuit | " | | 587 |
| Pattering over the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Grandmother</i> | | 79 | thro' the fire <i>Bodies</i> , but souls | " | | 672 |
| | <i>boast</i> (s.) | | | There lay the sweet little <i>δ</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | | 62 |
| shame the <i>δ</i> so often made 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxix. | | 26 | I look'd at the still little <i>δ</i> | " | | 66 |
| bring her babe, and make her <i>δ</i> | " | | | cast his <i>δ</i> , and on we swept | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 80 |
| | <i>boast</i> (verb.) | | | phantom <i>bodies</i> of horses and men | <i>Boëdicea</i> | | 27 |
| you know it—I will not <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 334 | that break <i>B</i> toward death | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 154 |
| <i>δ</i> , 'Behold the man that loved | <i>In Mem.</i> i. | | 14 | | <i>boggle</i> . | | |
| clipt palm of which they <i>δ</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 26 | Their wur a <i>δ</i> in it | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 30 |
| <i>δ</i> That they would slay you | <i>Enid</i> | | 922 | hell beneath Made me <i>δ</i> over | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 168 |
| | <i>boastful</i> . | | | | <i>boil'd</i> . | | |
| ruled the hour, Tho' seeming <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 195 | burn'd in fire, or <i>δ</i> in oil | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 51 |
| | | | | <i>δ</i> the flesh, and spread the board | <i>Enid</i> | | 391 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------|
| more pure and <i>δ</i> and just | <i>To J. S.</i> | 31 |
| wide in soul and <i>δ</i> of tongue | <i>Two Voices</i> | 124 |
| You are <i>δ</i> indeed | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 233 |
| With what divine affections <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xcii. | 29 |
| <i>δ</i> to dwell On doubts | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 52 |
| Among the wise and <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 102 |
| Am I so <i>δ</i> , and could I so | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 192 |
| tho' keen and <i>δ</i> and soldierly | | |
| <i>bold.</i> | | |
| me this knowledge <i>δ</i> made | <i>To J. S.</i> | 5 |
| no <i>δ</i> than a beaten hound | <i>Enid</i> | 920 |
| <i>boldest.</i> | | |
| drawn of fairest Or <i>δ</i> since | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 90 |
| <i>boldly.</i> | | |
| for such a face had <i>δ</i> died | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 98 |
| <i>δ</i> ventured on the liberties | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 302 |
| I offer <i>δ</i> : we will seat you | " iii. | 143 |
| <i>B</i> they rode and will | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 23 |
| morning of farewell Brightly and <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 183 |
| <i>boldness.</i> | | |
| licensed <i>δ</i> gather force | <i>In Mem.</i> cxii. | 13 |
| <i>bole.</i> | | |
| About my 'giant <i>δ</i> ' | <i>Talking O.</i> | 136 |
| double in and out the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 243 |
| rings of Spring In every <i>δ</i> | " v. | 228 |
| <i>bolt.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> 's are hurled Far below them | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 156 |
| Appealing to the <i>δ</i> 's of Heaven | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 353 |
| out of heaven a <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 793 |
| <i>bond (adj.)</i> | | |
| dwarf'd or godlike, <i>δ</i> or free | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 244 |
| <i>bond (restraint, etc.)</i> | | |
| force in <i>δ</i> 's that might endure | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 154 |
| obedience is the <i>δ</i> of rule | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 94 |
| Unmanacled from <i>δ</i> 's of sense | <i>Two Voices</i> | 236 |
| his dearest <i>δ</i> is this | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 261 |
| broke the <i>δ</i> of dying <i>esse</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | 12 |
| some strong <i>δ</i> which is to be | " cxv. | 16 |
| our <i>δ</i> Had best be loosed | <i>Vivien</i> | 191 |
| howling forced them into <i>δ</i> 's | " | 594 |
| as you know, save by the <i>δ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 136 |
| violating the <i>δ</i> of like to like | " | 241 |
| daughter fled From <i>δ</i> 's or death | " | 241 |
| <i>δ</i> , as not the <i>δ</i> of man and wife | " | 1185 |
| <i>δ</i> is not the <i>δ</i> of man and wife | " | 1200 |
| <i>δ</i> 's that so defame me | " | 1411 |
| Thou broke all <i>δ</i> 's of courtesy | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 323 |
| breaks all <i>δ</i> 's but ours | " | 425 |
| broke the <i>δ</i> 's which they desired | " | 778 |
| all her <i>δ</i> 's Cracked | <i>Lucretius</i> | 37 |
| <i>bond (legal agreement.)</i> | | |
| my will Seal'd not the <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 389 |
| dissolve the precious seal on a <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 45 |
| <i>bondslave.</i> | | |
| Your bride, your <i>δ</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 521 |
| <i>bondsman.</i> | | |
| My will is <i>δ</i> to the dark | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. | 2 |
| <i>bone.</i> | | |
| mighty <i>δ</i> 's of ancient men | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 47 |
| fragrant lamp before my <i>δ</i> 's | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 194 |
| To feed thy <i>δ</i> 's with lime | <i>Two Voices</i> | 326 |
| bodies and the <i>δ</i> 's of those | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 109 |
| You are <i>δ</i> 's, and what of that? | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 175 |
| From the fashion of your <i>δ</i> 's | " | 182 |
| the first <i>δ</i> 's of Time | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 15 |
| on the blanching <i>δ</i> 's of men | " ii. | 182 |
| this epitaph above my <i>δ</i> 's | " | 190 |
| <i>δ</i> 's of some vast bulk | " iii. | 277 |
| As these rude <i>δ</i> 's to us | " | 279 |
| spilt our <i>δ</i> 's in the flood | " iv. | 511 |
| roots are wrapt about the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 4 |
| As if the quiet <i>δ</i> 's were blest | " xviii. | 6 |
| grins on a pile of children's <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 46 |
| <i>δ</i> 's are shaken with pain | " ii. v. | 5 |
| <i>δ</i> 's for his o'ergrown whelp to crack | " | 55 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|
| Echo round his <i>δ</i> 's for evermore | <i>Ode to Well.</i> | 12 |
| because his <i>δ</i> 's are laid by thine | " | 142 |
| apt at arms and big of <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 489 |
| helmet thro', and bit the <i>δ</i> | " | 573 |
| good <i>δ</i> Seems to be pluck'd at | " | 1407 |
| he fears To lose his <i>δ</i> | " | 1410 |
| all their <i>δ</i> 's were bleach'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 44 |
| green Christmas crams with weary <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 14 |
| <i>δ</i> 's long laid within the grave | <i>Lucretius</i> | 252 |
| <i>bonnet.</i> | | |
| Or the frock and gipsy <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. | 19 |
| <i>Bonny Doon.</i> | | |
| a random bar of <i>B D</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 82 |
| <i>book.</i> | | |
| this poor <i>δ</i> of song | <i>To the Queen</i> | 17 |
| his King Arthur, some twelve <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Epic</i> | 28 |
| twelve <i>δ</i> 's of mine Were faint | " | 38 |
| old Sir Robert's pride, His <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 58 |
| grow between me and my <i>δ</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 173 |
| poring over miserable <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 172 |
| prose O'er <i>δ</i> 's of travell'd seamen | <i>Amphion</i> | 82 |
| Nor yet the fear of little <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Will Water</i> | 105 |
| the priest, above his <i>δ</i> Leering | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 117 |
| miracle of women, said the <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 35 |
| kept the <i>δ</i> and had my finger | " | 43 |
| brought My <i>δ</i> to mind | " | 170 |
| on lattice edges lay Or <i>δ</i> or lute | " ii. | 16 |
| can he not read—no <i>δ</i> 's? | " iii. | 198 |
| brooding turn The <i>δ</i> of scorn | " v. | 136 |
| boys Brake on us at our <i>δ</i> 's | " | 385 |
| to and fro With <i>δ</i> 's, with flowers | " vii. | 11 |
| cramm'd with theories out of <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Con.</i> | 35 |
| bind a <i>δ</i> , may line a box | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 6 |
| One lesson from one <i>δ</i> | " lxxviii. | 14 |
| Discussed the <i>δ</i> 's to love or hate | " lxxxviii. | 34 |
| With festal cheer. With <i>δ</i> 's | " cxi. | 22 |
| sits by her music and <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. | 13 |
| in the little <i>δ</i> you lent me | <i>The Daisy</i> | 99 |
| Read but one <i>δ</i> , and ever reading | <i>Vivien</i> | 472 |
| his <i>δ</i> came down to me | " | 500 |
| have the <i>δ</i> : the charm is written | " | 502 |
| You read the <i>δ</i> (rep.) | " | 517-526 |
| bought them needful <i>δ</i> 's | <i>En. Arden</i> | 329 |
| desperately seized the holy <i>B</i> | " | 491 |
| closed the <i>B</i> and slept | " | 495 |
| swear upon the <i>δ</i> Not to reveal | " | 839 |
| on the <i>δ</i> . And on the <i>δ</i> , half-frighted | " | 843 |
| After his <i>δ</i> 's t' flush his blood | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 459 |
| Then to his <i>δ</i> 's again | " | 460 |
| 'Show me the <i>δ</i> 's!' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 144 |
| 'The <i>δ</i> 's! the <i>δ</i> 's! but he, he could not | " | 148 |
| great <i>δ</i> 's (see Daniel seven and ten) | " | 148 |
| in the <i>B</i> , little Annie, the message | <i>Grandmother</i> | 96 |
| <i>bookless.</i> | | |
| flight from out your <i>δ</i> wilds | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 42 |
| <i>boom (s.)</i> | | |
| Crashing went the <i>δ</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 44 |
| <i>boom (verb.)</i> | | |
| captain's-ear has heard them <i>δ</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 65 |
| <i>δ</i> and blanch on the precipices | <i>Boldicea</i> | 76 |
| <i>boometh.</i> | | |
| At eve the beetle <i>δ</i> | <i>Claribel</i> | 9 |
| <i>boom (adj.)</i> | | |
| all the <i>δ</i> companions of the Earl | <i>Enid</i> | 1327 |
| <i>boom (s.)</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> from me, From me, Heaven's Queen <i>Enone</i> | " | 124 |
| At last she begg'd a <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 145 |
| apple-blossom, blushing for a <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 90 |
| To what request for what strange <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 113 |
| <i>B</i> , yes there was a <i>δ</i> | " | 136 |
| ask your <i>δ</i> , for <i>δ</i> I owe you | " | 155 |
| take this <i>δ</i> so strange | " | 159 |
| Whenever I have ask'd this very <i>δ</i> | " | 172 |
| Yield my <i>δ</i> , Till which I scarce | " | 202 |
| never ask some other <i>δ</i> ! | " | 225 |
| feels no heart to ask another <i>δ</i> | " | 232 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------------|---------|--|--|----------|
| ever be too curious for a <i>b</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 336 | was <i>b</i> Scorn of herself | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 230 |
| Lo, there my <i>b</i> ! What <i>b</i> ther? | | 344 | call me before the day is <i>b</i> | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 49 |
| snare her royal fancy with a <i>b</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 72 | a thousand times I would be <i>b</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 204 |
| tale of diamonds for his destined <i>b</i> | " | 92 | never <i>b</i> into the earth | <i>To F. S.</i> | 32 |
| | <i>boot.</i> | | <i>B</i> out of everything I heard | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 65 |
| Leisurely tapping a glossy <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 19 | there was <i>b</i> a boy To William | <i>Dora</i> | 40 |
| | <i>booth.</i> | | conceived and <i>b</i> in sin | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 120 |
| sport and song in <i>b</i> and tent | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 28 | <i>b</i> In tea-cup times of hood | <i>Talking O.</i> | 62 |
| | <i>bootless.</i> | | <i>b</i> too late: the fair new forms | <i>Golden Year</i> | 15 |
| proxy-wedded with a <i>b</i> calf | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 33 | Truth is <i>b</i> Beyond the polar gleam | <i>Two Voices</i> | 181 |
| | <i>booty.</i> | | thought and time be <i>b</i> again | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 70 |
| chance of <i>b</i> from the morning's raid | <i>Enid</i> | 1413 | servant-man As any, <i>b</i> of woman | <i>Will Water</i> | 152 |
| | <i>border</i> (adj.) | | I'm a beggar <i>b</i> (rep.) | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 37 |
| A <i>b</i> fantasy of branch and flower | <i>Elaine</i> | 21 | you are not the heiress <i>b</i> (rep.) | " | 83 |
| | <i>border</i> (s.) | | honour Unto which she was not <i>b</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 80 |
| broaden'd on the <i>b</i> 's of the dark | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 265 | Every moment one is <i>b</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> , 98, | 122 |
| on the <i>b</i> 's of a territory | <i>Enid</i> | 34 | you were <i>b</i> for something great | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 288 |
| on the <i>b</i> of her couch they sat | <i>Guinevere</i> | 100 | Ere you were <i>b</i> to vex us? | " | 231 |
| From out the <i>b</i> 's of the morn | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 24 | linnet <i>b</i> within the cage | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 3 |
| | <i>border'd.</i> | | light that shone when Hope was <i>b</i> | " | xxx. |
| yellow down <i>B</i> with palm | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 22 | brief lays, of Sorrow <i>b</i> | " | xlvi. |
| | <i>bore</i> (verb, to burrow.) | | dark house where she was <i>b</i> | " | lix. |
| hedgehog underneath the plaineatn <i>b</i> 's <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 850 | | the day when he was <i>b</i> | " | cvi. |
| | <i>bore</i> (pret. of bear.) | | <i>b</i> of love, the vague desire | " | cix. |
| winds which <i>b</i> Them earthenward | <i>The Poet</i> | 17 | I was <i>b</i> to other things | " | cxix. |
| broad stream <i>b</i> her far away | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 17 | Result in man, be <i>b</i> and think | " | Con. |
| <i>b</i> a lady from a leaguer'd town | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 47 | far better to be <i>b</i> To labour | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 326 |
| <i>b</i> him to a chapel nigh the field | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 8 | the day when Maud was <i>b</i> | " | xix. |
| <i>b</i> him thro' the place of tombs | " | 175 | O Rivulet, <i>b</i> at the Hall | " | xxi. |
| blowing forward, <i>b</i> King Arthur | <i>Ep.</i> | 21 | a Juggie <i>b</i> of the brain? | " | II. ii. |
| in her bosom <i>b</i> the baby, Sleep | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 263 | maggot <i>b</i> in an empty head | " | v. |
| Dora <i>b</i> them meekly | <i>Dora</i> | 34 | three dead wolves of woman <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 943 |
| <i>b</i> this better at the first | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 27 | creatures gently <i>b</i> But into bad hands | " | 361 |
| Not this alone I <i>b</i> | " | 60 | anger <i>b</i> Of your misfaith | <i>Vivien</i> | 861 |
| she Not less thro' all <i>b</i> up | <i>Godiva</i> | 62 | but <i>b</i> of sickness, could not live | <i>Elaine</i> | 876 |
| <i>B</i> and forbore, and did not tire | <i>Two Voices</i> | 218 | <i>B</i> to the glory of thy name | " | 1363 |
| down by smoky Paul's they <i>b</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 121 | that no child is <i>b</i> of thee | <i>Guinevere</i> | 421 |
| Three fair children first she <i>b</i> him | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 87 | children <i>b</i> of thee are sword | <i>En. Arden</i> | 422 |
| <i>B</i> to earth her body, drest | " | 98 | when her child was <i>b</i> | " | 518 |
| A light-green tuft of plumes she <i>b</i> | <i>Sir L. and Q.</i> | 26 | far-off seven happy years were <i>b</i> | " | 687 |
| <i>b</i> her back into the tent | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 175 | <i>B</i> of a village girl, carpenter's r on | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 668 |
| <i>b</i> up in part from ancient love | " | 284 | Thy better <i>b</i> unhappily from thee | " | 675 |
| <i>b</i> up in hope she would be known | " | 301 | A city clerk, but gently <i>b</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 1 |
| <i>b</i> down a Prince, And Cyril, one. | " | v. 507 | dead before he was <i>b</i> (rep.) | <i>Grandmother</i> | 59 |
| me they <i>b</i> up the broad stairs | " | vi. 353 | naw, naw, tha was not <i>b</i> then | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 29 |
| <i>b</i> thee where I could not see | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 17 | that dark world where I was <i>b</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 33 |
| thus he <i>b</i> without abuse | " | cx. 21 | fair child betwixt them <i>b</i> | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 25 |
| ghost of one who <i>b</i> your name | <i>The Brook</i> | 219 | | | |
| <i>b</i> The means of goodly welcome | <i>Enid</i> | 386 | <i>borne</i> (carried.) | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 6 |
| by her that <i>b</i> her understood | " | 511 | Adown the Tigris I was <i>b</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 118 |
| <i>b</i> Down by the length of lance | " | 1311 | off her shoulder backward <i>b</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 178 |
| <i>b</i> him to the naked hall of Doom | " | 1418 | many a merry wind was <i>b</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 49 |
| <i>b</i> a knight of old repute to the earth | <i>Elaine</i> | 491 | on my goodly charger <i>b</i> | <i>bear me with thee, smoothly <i>b</i> 'Move eastward, etc.</i> | 9 |
| <i>b</i> the prize and could not find | " | 626 | ovation round 'Their statues, <i>b</i> aloft | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxii. | 51 |
| <i>b</i> her swooning to her tower | " | 963 | <i>B</i> down by gladness so complete | " | xxxiv. 1 |
| reverently they <i>b</i> her into hall | " | 1259 | came <i>b</i> with bier and pall | <i>Ode on Will.</i> | 193 |
| <i>B</i> him another son, a sickly one | <i>En. Arden</i> | 109 | to glorious burial slowly <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1307 |
| grieving held his will, and <i>b</i> it thro' | " | 167 | wild Limours, <i>B</i> on a black horse | <i>En. Arden</i> | 218 |
| weight of the dead leaf <i>b</i> it down | " | 679 | Enoch lives: that is <i>b</i> in on me | " | 896 |
| Enoch <i>b</i> his weakness cheerfully | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 505 | <i>b</i> it with me all these years | " | |
| yet she <i>b</i> it: yet her cheek | " | 828 | | | |
| loneliness in grief <i>B</i> down in flood | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 90 | <i>borne</i> (endured.) | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 15 |
| her own people <i>b</i> along the nave | " | 812 | I have <i>b</i> Rain, wind, frost | " | 91 |
| pundless deep <i>B</i> thro' the cave | <i>The Voyage</i> | 72 | think that I have <i>b</i> as much | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 3 |
| notion of the great deep <i>b</i> me on | <i>The Victim</i> | 44 | That a calamity hard to be <i>b</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 356 |
| the blade of Liberty | " | | shame The woman should have <i>b</i> | | |
| <i>b</i> but little game in hand | " | | | | |
| | <i>borring.</i> | | | | |
| <i>B</i> a little auger-hole in fear | <i>Godiva</i> | 68 | neighbouring <i>b</i> with their Institute | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 5 |
| | <i>born.</i> | | | | |
| in a golden clime was <i>b</i> | <i>The Poet</i> | 1 | cap of Tyrol <i>b</i> from the hall | <i>Princess</i> iv. | 578 |
| in one hamlet <i>b</i> and bred | <i>Circumstance</i> | 8 | <i>B</i> a glass, but all in vain | <i>En. Arden</i> | 239 |
| went <i>b</i> , on a summer morn | <i>Elknoe</i> | 7 | | | |
| features of her child Ere it is <i>b</i> | <i>Genone</i> | 249 | thundering shores of Bude and <i>B</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 289 |
| never child <i>b</i> be <i>b</i> of me | " | 250 | | | |
| | <i>bosh.</i> | | blowing <i>b</i> 's of wilderness | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 110 |
| | <i>bashage.</i> | | the sombre <i>b</i> of the wood | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 243 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-----------|---|------------------------|----------|
| <i>bosom.</i> | | | <i>bound (limit.)</i> | | |
| <i>Es</i> prest To little harps of gold | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 3 | make The <i>Es</i> of freedom wider | <i>To the Queen</i> | 32 |
| From brow and <i>b</i> slowly down | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 14 | utmost <i>b</i> of human thought | <i>Mysses</i> | 32 |
| rising, from her <i>b</i> drew | " | 61 | mete the <i>Es</i> of hate and love | <i>Two Voices</i> | 135 |
| Upon her balmy <i>b</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 183 | have dared to break our <i>b</i> | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 518 |
| From her warm brows and <i>b</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 173 | music in the <i>Es</i> of law | <i>In Mem. lxxxvi.</i> | 34 |
| from out the <i>b</i> of the lake | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 30 | strike his being into <i>Es</i> | " <i>Con.</i> | 124 |
| in her <i>b</i> bore the baby, Sleep | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 263 | shun to break those <i>Es</i> of courtesy | <i>Elaine</i> | 1214 |
| about thy neck And on thy <i>b</i> | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 42 | | | |
| <i>b</i> shaken with a sudden storm | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 27 | <i>bound (spring.)</i> | | |
| I will pluck it from my <i>b</i> | " | 66 | but a single <i>b</i> , and with a sweep | <i>Enid</i> | 1575 |
| shut Within the <i>b</i> of the rose? | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 204 | | | |
| I will not vex my <i>b</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 102 | <i>bound (pret and part of bind.)</i> | | |
| of the Year That in my <i>b</i> lies | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 12 | wild winds <i>b</i> within their cell | <i>Mariana</i> | 54 |
| New lifeblood warm the <i>b</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 22 | Two lives fast <i>b</i> in one | <i>Circumstance</i> | 5 |
| sun their milky <i>Es</i> on the thatch | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 88 | In front they <i>b</i> the sheaves | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 78 |
| erring pearl Lost in her <i>b</i> | " | iv. 45 | earth is every way <i>B</i> by gold chains | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 255 |
| lay me on her <i>b</i> | " | 88 | Art thou so <i>b</i> To men | <i>Two Voices</i> | 109 |
| over brow And cheek and <i>b</i> brake | " | 364 | only to one engine <i>b</i> | " | 347 |
| The sacred mother's <i>b</i> , panting | " | 132 | you think me <i>b</i> In some sort | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 157 |
| hid her <i>b</i> with it | " | 197 | was he <i>b</i> to speak? | " | 179 |
| slips into the <i>b</i> of the lake | " | 172 | <i>I b</i> by precontract Your bride | " | iv. 520 |
| slip Into my <i>b</i> and be lost | " | 174 | links that <i>b</i> Thy changes | <i>In Mem. xl.</i> | 6 |
| The <i>b</i> with long sighs labour'd | " | 210 | Had <i>b</i> us on to the other | <i>Maud, l. xix.</i> | 38 |
| Slide from the <i>b</i> of the stars | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 16 | <i>b</i> the suits Of armour on their horses | <i>Enid</i> | 945 |
| Yniol's heart Danced in his <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 505 | <i>They b</i> to vows of holy chastity! | <i>Vivien</i> | 545 |
| beard Across her neck and <i>b</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 106 | <i>b</i> Her token on his helmet | <i>Elaine</i> | 372 |
| to her meek and modest <i>b</i> prest | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 416 | free love will not be <i>b</i> | " | 1370 |
| fondled on her lap, Warm'd at her <i>b</i> | " | 687 | 'Free love, so <i>b</i> , were freest' | " | 1371 |
| <i>b</i> beating with a heart renew'd | <i>Tithonus</i> | 36 | I am <i>b</i> : you have my promise | <i>En. Arden</i> | 434 |
| | | | I am always <i>b</i> to you | " | 447 |
| <i>bosom-friend.</i> | | | weeping answer'd 'I am <i>b</i> ' | " | 448 |
| My <i>b-f</i> and half of life | <i>In Mem. lviii.</i> | 3 | she knew that she was <i>b</i> | " | 459 |
| | | | <i>B</i> in an immemorial intimacy | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 39 |
| <i>boss.</i> | | | nor by plight or broken ring <i>B</i> | " | 136 |
| the silver <i>b</i> Of her own halo's | <i>The Voyage</i> | 31 | beside his chariot <i>b</i> his own | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | |
| | | | <i>b</i> her in his rosy band | <i>Coquette, l. 6</i> | |
| <i>boss'd.</i> | | | <i>boundary.</i> | | |
| <i>b</i> with lengths Of classic frieze | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 10 | Close at the <i>b</i> of the liberties | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 170 |
| <i>Botanic.</i> | | | <i>bounded.</i> | | |
| They read <i>B</i> Treatises | <i>Amphion</i> | 77 | <i>b</i> in a shallower brain | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 150 |
| ● <i>bottom (adj.)</i> | | | a spirit <i>b</i> and poor | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 38 |
| <i>b</i> agates seen to wave | <i>Princess, li.</i> | 306 | <i>bounteously.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>b</i> made, And yet so finely | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 74 |
| <i>bottom (s.)</i> | | | <i>bounty.</i> | | |
| pierce Beyond the <i>b</i> of his eye | <i>A Character</i> | 6 | God only thro' his <i>b</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 183 |
| Tho' anchor'd to the <i>b</i> | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 238 | Here he lives in state and <i>b</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 57 |
| made a plunge To the <i>b</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 377 | Heav'n in lavish <i>b</i> moulded | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 107 |
| kill'd In such a <i>b</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 254 | | | |
| <i>bough.</i> | | | <i>bourg.</i> | | |
| beneath the dome Of hollow <i>Es</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 42 | rustic cackle of your <i>b</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 276 |
| garlanding the gnarled <i>Es</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 99 | take the rustic murmur of their <i>b</i> | " | 419 |
| thick mysterious <i>Es</i> | " | 209 | | | |
| To rest beneath thy <i>Es</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 36-156 | <i>bourm.</i> | | |
| To sport beneath thy <i>Es</i> | " | 100 | rang Beyond the <i>b</i> of sunset | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 100 |
| till thy <i>Es</i> discern The front | " | 247 | | | |
| grasping down the <i>Es</i> I gain'd | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 171 | <i>bow (s.)</i> | | |
| while the holly <i>Es</i> Entwine | <i>In Mem. xxix.</i> | 9 | great <i>b</i> shall waver in the sun | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 43 |
| found a wood with thorny <i>Es</i> | " | lxviii. 6 | every dew-drop paints a <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem. cxxi.</i> | 18 |
| Sow the sky with flying <i>Es</i> | " | lxxi 24 | <i>bow (part of a ship.)</i> | | |
| the garden <i>b</i> shall sway | " | c. 1 | ripple feathering from her <i>Es</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 540 |
| broke The lithe reluctant <i>Es</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 378 | | | |
| arm, which, like the pliant <i>b</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 278 | <i>bow (verb.)</i> | | |
| | | | <i>Es</i> down one thousand and two | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 109 |
| <i>bought.</i> | | | gay domestic <i>Es</i> before him | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 48 |
| have <i>b</i> A mansion incorruptible | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 20 | field of corn <i>Es</i> all its ears | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 234 |
| <i>B?</i> what is it he cannot buy? | <i>Maud, l. x.</i> | 32 | She <i>Es</i> , she bathes the Saviour's feet | <i>In Mem. xxxii.</i> | 11 |
| <i>b</i> the farm we tenanted before | <i>The Brook</i> | 222 | checks drop in; the body <i>Es</i> | " | xxxv. 3 |
| sold and sold had <i>b</i> them bread | <i>Enid</i> | 641 | | | |
| <i>B</i> Annie goods and stores | <i>En. Arden</i> | 169 | <i>bow-back d.</i> | | |
| <i>b</i> them needful books | " | 329 | supporters on a shield, <i>B-b</i> with fear | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 339 |
| <i>b</i> Quaint monsters for the market | " | 534 | | | |
| She that gave you's <i>b</i> and sold | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 33 | <i>bow d.</i> | | |
| | | | group of Hours <i>b</i> to see | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 102 |
| <i>boulder.</i> | | | power in his eye That <i>b</i> the will | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 123 |
| a glen, gray <i>b</i> and black tarn | <i>Elaine</i> | 37 | She <i>b</i> upon her hands (rep.) | <i>Dora</i> | 101 |
| | | | knees are <i>b</i> in crypt and shrine | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 18 |
| <i>bound (adj.)</i> | | | <i>b</i> her state to them | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 150 |
| <i>B</i> for the Hall I am sure | <i>Maud, l. x.</i> | 25 | <i>b</i> as if to veil a noble tear | " | iii. 272 |
| <i>B</i> on a foray, rolling eyes of prey | <i>Enid</i> | 1387 | handmaid on each side <i>B</i> toward her | " | iv. 257 |
| <i>B</i> on a matter he of life | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 147 | <i>B</i> on her palms and folded up | " | 260 |
| 'Was he so <i>b</i> , poor soul?' | " | 165 | She <i>b</i> , she set the child | " | vi. 104 |
| | | | Thy sailor—while thy head is <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 14 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|-------|---|-------------------------|-------|
| When have I <i>δ</i> to her father | <i>Maid</i> , I. iv. | 13 | there was born a <i>δ</i> To William | <i>Dora</i> | 46 |
| not to her brother I <i>δ</i> ; I <i>δ</i> to his | | 14 | look'd with tears upon her <i>δ</i> | " | 55 |
| peaks of the wood are <i>δ</i> | | yi. | let me take the <i>δ</i> | " | 64 |
| 'edden'd her cheek When I <i>δ</i> | | 66 | may see the <i>δ</i> , And bless him | " | 67 |
| Low <i>δ</i> the tributary Prince | <i>Enid</i> | 174 | Well—for I will take the <i>δ</i> | " | 97 |
| jack turn'd, and <i>δ</i> above his work | " | 267 | he took the <i>δ</i> , that cried aloud | " | 99 |
| ified adoring eyes, <i>B</i> at her side | " | 1154 | <i>δ</i> 's cry came to her from the field | " | 102 |
| <i>δ</i> the all-amorous Earl | " | 1209 | saw the <i>δ</i> Was not with <i>Dora</i> | " | 109 |
| ow <i>δ</i> the Prince, and felt | " | 1768 | My uncle took the <i>δ</i> | " | 112 |
| <i>δ</i> black knees Of homage | <i>Vivien</i> | 427 | he shall not have the <i>δ</i> | " | 117 |
| <i>δ</i> down upon her hands Silent | <i>Guinevere</i> | 155 | will have my <i>δ</i> , and bring him home | " | 120 |
| <i>δ</i> her head nor spake | " | 308 | <i>δ</i> set up betwixt his grandsire's knees | " | 128 |
| God-fearing man <i>δ</i> himself down | <i>En. Arden</i> | 186 | when the <i>δ</i> beheld His mother | " | 134 |
| Enoch was so brown, so <i>δ</i> | " | 704 | now, Sir, let me have my <i>δ</i> | " | 149 |
| My God has <i>δ</i> me down | " | 857 | with his <i>δ</i> Betwixt his knees | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 32 |
| | <i>ebow.</i> | | was as a <i>δ</i> Destructive | " | 73 |
| loping towards his western <i>δ</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 80 | So seems she to the <i>δ</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 108 |
| Dwelling amid these yellow <i>δ</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts,</i> | | Eager-hearted as a <i>δ</i> ' | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 112 |
| | <i>etc.</i> | 2 | beat for ever like a <i>δ</i> 's <i>δ</i> | " | 140 |
| Autumn in a <i>δ</i> Grape-thicken'd | <i>Eleánore</i> | 35 | A merry <i>δ</i> in sun and shade? (rep.) | <i>Two Voices</i> | 321 |
| Then to the <i>δ</i> they came | <i>Zenone</i> | 92 | A something-pottle-bodied <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 131 |
| o that smooth-swarded <i>δ</i> | " | 93 | O well for the fisherman's <i>δ</i> 'Break, break,' etc. | " | 5 |
| was left alone within the <i>δ</i> | " | 188 | a herd of <i>δ</i> 's with clamour bowl'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 81 |
| as wov'n its wavy <i>δ</i> 's | <i>May Queen,</i> i. | 29 | embower the nest Some <i>δ</i> would spy it | " | 148 |
| romise of my bridal <i>δ</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 218 | daughter and his housemaid were the <i>δ</i> 's | " | 176 |
| nellow brickwork on an isle of <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 12 | Wretched <i>δ</i> , How saw you not | " | 382 |
| Pursue thy loves among the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Talking O.</i> | 199 | enter'd in the bigger <i>δ</i> | " | 382 |
| Droops the heavy-blossom'd <i>δ</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 163 | 'Poor <i>δ</i> ,' she said, 'can he not read | " | 382 |
| led she to her inmost <i>δ</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 42 | when a <i>δ</i> , you stooped to me | " | 382 |
| even then she gained Her <i>δ</i> | " | 77 | more Than growing <i>δ</i> 's their manhood | " | 382 |
| seacock in his laurel <i>δ</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 35 | As <i>δ</i> 's, that slink From ferule | " | 382 |
| roader-grown the <i>δ</i> 's Drew the | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 33 | idle <i>δ</i> 's are cowards to their shame | " | 382 |
| ight Dies off at once from <i>δ</i> 's | <i>In Mem. viii.</i> | 6 | ' <i>B</i> 's!' shrieked the old king | " | 382 |
| weeps with all its autumn <i>δ</i> 's | " | 10 | roust of saucy <i>δ</i> 's Brake on us | " | 382 |
| ave clothed their branchy <i>δ</i> 's | " | 13 | little <i>δ</i> 's begin to shoot and stab | <i>Con.</i> | 61 |
| With thy lost friend among the <i>δ</i> 's | " | 15 | Among six <i>δ</i> 's, head under head | " | 83 |
| noon Of Eden on its bridal <i>δ</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 28 | they controll'd me when a <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem. xxvii.</i> | 18 |
| ends upon bed and <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 4 | A sober man, among his <i>δ</i> 's | " | 18 |
| winding under woodbine <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Brook</i> | 88 | When he was little more than <i>δ</i> | " | 18 |
| 's in Boboli's dual <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Daisy</i> | 44 | <i>δ</i> 's of thine Had babbled 'Uncle' | " | 18 |
| 's of Camelot or of Usk | <i>Guinevere</i> | 499 | <i>δ</i> 's That crash'd the glass | " | 18 |
| rom a <i>δ</i> of vine and honeysuckle | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 156 | like an inconsiderate <i>δ</i> | " | 18 |
| avens hid in fairy <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Voyage</i> | 54 | the <i>δ</i> Will have plenty (rep.) | <i>Maud, I. vii.</i> | 7 |
| usic, O bird, in the new-budded <i>δ</i> 's | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 11 | Read with a <i>δ</i> 's delight | " | 10 |
| ake her a <i>δ</i> All of flowers | <i>The Window</i> | 25 | take a wanton dissolute <i>δ</i> | " | 18 |
| ut of her <i>δ</i> All of flowers | " | 32 | the primrose fancies of the <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 59 |
| | <i>bower'd.</i> | | God-father, come and see your <i>δ</i> To F. D. Maurice | " | 2 |
| close With plaited alleys | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 105 | as free gift, then, said the <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1071 |
| | <i>bower-eaves.</i> | | <i>δ</i> return'd And told them of a chamber | " | 1102 |
| bow-shot from her <i>δ</i> -e | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 1 | pluck'd at by the village <i>δ</i> 's | " | 1102 |
| ook out below your <i>δ</i> -e | <i>Margaret</i> | 66 | two years after came a <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 89 |
| | <i>boweth.</i> | | put the <i>δ</i> and girl to school (rep.) | " | 311 |
| arthward he <i>δ</i> the heavy | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 7 | the youngest, hardly more than <i>δ</i> | " | 564 |
| | <i>bowing.</i> | | like her mother, and the <i>δ</i> , my son | " | 792 |
| he spoke and <i>δ</i> waved Dismissal | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 84 | So much the <i>δ</i> foreran | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 80 |
| at their own deserts | <i>The Brook</i> | 128 | <i>δ</i> might get a notion into him | " | 274 |
| o'er the brook A tonsured head | " | 199 | girl and <i>δ</i> , Sir, know their differences | " | 274 |
| over him, Low to her own heart | <i>Enid</i> | 84 | twenty <i>δ</i> 's and girls should marry on it | " | 371 |
| | <i>bowl.</i> | | O <i>δ</i> , tho' thou art young and proud Sailor Boy | " | 66 |
| rmers of his <i>δ</i> of cream | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 214 | Cut the Roman <i>δ</i> to pieces | <i>Boldicea</i> | 66 |
| or <i>δ</i> of wassail mantle warm | <i>In Mem. civ.</i> | 18 | <i>δ</i> began to leap and prance 'Home they brought,' etc. | <i>The Victim</i> | 42 |
| | <i>bowl'd.</i> | | Here is his dearest We take the <i>δ</i> | " | 42 |
| herd of boys with clamour <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 81 | | <i>boyhood.</i> | |
| <i>δ</i> -s from her bower-eaves | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 1 | in the <i>δ</i> of the year | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 19 |
| | <i>bow-string.</i> | | Sweet love on pranks of saucy <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 323 |
| is <i>δ</i> -s slacken'd, languid Love | <i>Eleánore</i> | 117 | One whispers, here tny <i>δ</i> sung | <i>In Mem. ci.</i> | 9 |
| | <i>box (case.)</i> | | | <i>box.</i> | |
| ng green <i>δ</i> of mignonette | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 83 | Old <i>δ</i> 's, larded with the steam | <i>Will Water.</i> | 223 |
| nd the <i>δ</i> of mignonette | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 48 | call thee from the <i>δ</i> 's | " | 240 |
| | <i>box (a tree.)</i> | | bind a book, may line a <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxvi.</i> | 6 |
| ding edges of <i>δ</i> beneath | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 19 | | <i>brace.</i> | |
| | <i>boy.</i> | | <i>δ</i> Of twins may weed her | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 454 |
| long and listless <i>δ</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 33 | then against his <i>δ</i> Of comrades | <i>Enid</i> | 936 |
| ought, What ails the <i>δ</i> ? | " | 93 | | <i>bracket.</i> | |
| No fair Hebrew <i>δ</i> Shall smile | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 213 | <i>δ</i> 's of the diamond bright | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 90 |
| | | | | <i>bracken.</i> | |
| | | | when the <i>δ</i> rusted on their crags | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 100 |
| | | | Nowt at all but <i>δ</i> an' fuzz | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 38 |

[illegible]

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------------|-------|---|-----------------------------|----------|
| When have I <i>δ</i> to her father | <i>Mark</i> , I. iv. | 13 | there was born a <i>δ</i> To William | <i>Dora</i> | 46 |
| not to her brother I <i>δ</i> ; I <i>δ</i> to his | " | 14 | look'd with tears upon her <i>δ</i> | " | 55 |
| peaks of the wood are <i>δ</i> | " | vi. | let me take the <i>δ</i> | " | 64 |
| red-den'd her cheek When I <i>δ</i> | " | xx. | may see the <i>δ</i> , And bless him | " | 67 |
| Low <i>δ</i> the tributary Prince | <i>Enid</i> | 174 | Well—for I will take the <i>δ</i> | " | 97 |
| back turn'd, and <i>δ</i> above his work | " | 167 | he took the <i>δ</i> , that cried aloud | " | 99 |
| lifted adoring eyes, <i>δ</i> at her side | " | 1154 | <i>δ</i> 's cry came to her from the field | " | 102 |
| <i>δ</i> the all-amorous Earl | " | 1209 | saw the <i>δ</i> Was not with Dora | " | 109 |
| low <i>δ</i> the Prince, and felt | " | 1768 | My uncle took the <i>δ</i> | " | 112 |
| <i>δ</i> black knees Of homage | <i>Vivien</i> | 427 | he shall not have the <i>δ</i> | " | 117 |
| <i>δ</i> down upon her hands Silent | <i>Guinevere</i> | 156 | will have my <i>δ</i> , and bring him home | " | 120 |
| <i>δ</i> her head nor spake | " | 196 | <i>δ</i> set up betwixt his grandsire's knees | " | 128 |
| God-fearing man <i>δ</i> himself down | <i>En. Arden</i> | 386 | when the <i>δ</i> beheld His mother | " | 134 |
| Enoch was so brown, so <i>δ</i> | " | 704 | now, Sir, let me have my <i>δ</i> | " | 149 |
| 'My God has <i>δ</i> me down | " | 857 | with his <i>δ</i> Betwixt his knees | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 32 |
| | | | was as a <i>δ</i> Destructive | " | 73 |
| sloping towards his western <i>δ</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 80 | So seems she to the <i>δ</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 108 |
| Dwelling amid these yellowg. <i>δ</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts,</i> | 2 | Eager-hearted as a <i>δ</i> ? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 112 |
| Autumn in a <i>δ</i> Grape-thicken'd | <i>Eleonore</i> | 35 | beat for ever like a <i>δ</i> 's? | " | 140 |
| Then to the <i>δ</i> they came | <i>Enone</i> | 92 | A merry <i>δ</i> in sun and shade? (rep.) | <i>Two Voices</i> | 321 |
| to that smooth-swarded <i>δ</i> | " | 93 | A something-pottle-bodied <i>δ</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 131 |
| was left alone within the <i>δ</i> | " | 188 | O well for the fisherman's <i>δ</i> | <i>'Break, break,' etc.</i> | 5 |
| has wov'n its wavy <i>δ</i> 's | <i>May Queen,</i> | 29 | a herd of <i>δ</i> 's with clamour bowl'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 81 |
| promise of my bridal <i>δ</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 218 | embower the nest Some <i>δ</i> would spy it | " | 148 |
| mellow brickwork on an isle of <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 12 | daughter and his housemaid were the <i>δ</i> 's | " | 188 |
| Pursue thy loves among the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Talking O.</i> | 199 | enter'd in the bigger <i>δ</i> | " | 116 |
| Droops the heavy-blossom'd <i>δ</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 103 | 'Poor <i>δ</i> ,' she said, 'can he not read | " | 198 |
| fled she to her inmost <i>δ</i> | <i>Godiva</i> | 42 | when a <i>δ</i> , you stooped to me | " | 409 |
| even then she gained Her <i>δ</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 77 | more Than growing <i>δ</i> 's their manhood | <i>a</i> | 437 |
| peacock in his laurel <i>δ</i> | " | 35 | Idle <i>δ</i> 's are towards their shame | " | 36 |
| broadier-grown the <i>δ</i> 's Drew the | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 33 | ' <i>δ</i> 's!' shrieked the old king | " | 299 |
| light Dies off at once from the <i>δ</i> 's | <i>In Mem. viii.</i> | 6 | roust of saucy <i>δ</i> 's Brake on us | " | 318 |
| sweeps with all its autumn <i>δ</i> 's | " | xi. | little <i>δ</i> 's begin to shoot and stab | <i>Con.</i> | 385 |
| have clothed their branchy <i>δ</i> 's | " | 1xxv. | Among six <i>δ</i> 's, head under head | " | 83 |
| With thy lost friend among the <i>δ</i> 's | " | ci. | they controll'd me when <i>δ</i> 's | <i>In Mem. xxviii.</i> | 18 |
| moon Of Eden on its bridal <i>δ</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 28 | A sober man, among his <i>δ</i> 's | " | lii. |
| tends upon bed and <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 4 | When he was little more than <i>δ</i> | " | 16 |
| winding under woodbine <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Brook</i> | 88 | <i>δ</i> 's of thine Had babbled 'Uncle' | " | 1xxviii. |
| walks in Bobol's ducal <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Daisy</i> | 44 | <i>δ</i> 's That crash'd the glass | " | 12 |
| <i>δ</i> 's of Camelot or of Usk | <i>Guinevere</i> | 499 | like an inconsiderate <i>δ</i> | " | 1xxvii. |
| from a <i>δ</i> of vine and honeysuckle | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 156 | the <i>δ</i> Will have plenty (rep.) | <i>Maud, I. vii.</i> | 14 |
| havens hid in fairy <i>δ</i> 's | <i>The Voyage</i> | 54 | Read with a <i>δ</i> 's delight | " | x. |
| music, O bird, in the new-budded <i>δ</i> 's | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 25 | take a wanton dissolute <i>δ</i> | " | 58 |
| make her a <i>δ</i> All of flowers | <i>The Window</i> | 11 | the primrose fancies of the <i>δ</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 19 |
| out of her <i>δ</i> All of flowers | " | 32 | God-father, come and see your <i>δ</i> | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 2 |
| | | | as free gift, then, 'said the <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1071 |
| <i>δ</i> close With plaited alleys | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 105 | <i>δ</i> return'd And told them of a chamber | " | 1109 |
| | | | pluck'd at by the village <i>δ</i> 's | " | 1408 |
| A bow-shot from her <i>δ</i> | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 1 | two years after came a <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 89 |
| Look out below your <i>δ</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 66 | put the <i>δ</i> and girl to school (rep.) | " | 311 |
| | | | the youngest, hardly more than <i>δ</i> | " | 564 |
| Earthward he <i>δ</i> the heavy | <i>'A spirit haunts,' etc.</i> | 7 | like her mother, and the <i>δ</i> , myson | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 792 |
| | | | So much the <i>δ</i> foreran | " | 271 |
| <i>δ</i> might get a notion into him | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 84 | girl and <i>δ</i> , Sir, know their differences | " | 274 |
| <i>δ</i> at their own deserts | <i>The Brook</i> | 128 | twenty <i>δ</i> 's and girls should marry on it | " | 317 |
| <i>δ</i> o'er the brook A tansured head | " | 109 | O <i>δ</i> , tho' thou art young and proud | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 7 |
| <i>δ</i> over him, Low to her own heart | <i>Enid</i> | 84 | Cut the Roman <i>δ</i> to pieces | <i>Boddice</i> | 66 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> began to leap and prance 'Home they brought,' etc. | <i>The Victim</i> | 42 |
| farmer of his <i>δ</i> of cream | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 214 | Here is his dearest We take the <i>δ</i> | " | 19 |
| Nor <i>δ</i> of wassail mantle warm | <i>In Mem. civ.</i> | 18 | | | |
| a herd of boys with clamour <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 81 | | | |
| A <i>δ</i> -s from her bower-eaves | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 1 | | | |
| His <i>δ</i> -s slacken'd, languid Love | <i>Eleonore</i> | 117 | | | |
| long green <i>δ</i> of mignonette | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 83 | | | |
| and the <i>δ</i> of mignonette | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 48 | | | |
| fading edges of <i>δ</i> beneath | <i>'A spirit haunts,' etc.</i> | 19 | | | |
| the long and listless <i>δ</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 33 | | | |
| thought, What ails the <i>δ</i> ? | " | 93 | | | |
| 'No fair Hebrew <i>δ</i> Shall smile | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 213 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------|--|-----------------------------|------------|
| wound Her looser hair in <i>δ</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 155 | and the skull <i>δ</i> , from the nape | <i>Elaine</i> | 51 |
| fire-flies tangled in a silver <i>δ</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 | <i>δ</i> a sudden-beaming tenderness | <i>Enid</i> | 327 |
| streaming from a <i>δ</i> of pearl | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 82 | then out she <i>δ</i> : 'Going' | " | 922 |
| Blowing the ringlet from the <i>δ</i> | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 39 | next sun' <i>δ</i> from underground | " | 1131 |
| the <i>δ</i> Slipt and uncoiled itself | <i>Vivien</i> | 737 | <i>B</i> from the vast oriel-embowering vine | " | 1204 |
| | | | Stoop'd, took, <i>δ</i> seal, and read it | " | 1264 |
| | | | maid, whose brook'd No silence, <i>δ</i> it | <i>Guinevere</i> | 158 |
| | | | storm of anger <i>δ</i> From Guinevere | " | 359 |
| | | | there her voice <i>δ</i> suddenly | " | 601 |
| | | | on them <i>δ</i> the sudden foe | <i>The Victim</i> | 4 |
| | | | Suddenly from him <i>δ</i> the wife | " | 75 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | bramble-rose. | <i>A Dirge</i> | 30 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | branch (s.) | | |
| | | | Like to some <i>δ</i> of stars | <i>δ. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 11 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> es they bore of that enchanted | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 28 |
| | | | With winds upon the <i>δ</i> | " | 72 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> es, fledged with clearest green, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 59 |
| | | | dropt the <i>δ</i> she held, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 154 |
| | | | topmost <i>δ</i> es can discern (rep. 95, 151) | <i>Talking O.</i> | 31 |
| | | | From spray, and <i>δ</i> , and stem, | " | 190 |
| | | | white robe like a blossom <i>δ</i> <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 161 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> es thereupon Spread out at top, | " | 187 |
| | | | shook the <i>δ</i> es of the deer | " | Con. 98 |
| | | | makes the barren <i>δ</i> es loud ; | <i>In Mem.</i> , xv. | 13 |
| | | | all the <i>δ</i> es of thy blood ; | " | lxxxiii. 8 |
| | | | while these long <i>δ</i> es sway, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 39 |
| | | | and the rotten <i>δ</i> Snapt | <i>Vivien</i> | 806 |
| | | | border fantasy of <i>δ</i> and flower | <i>Elaine</i> | 11 |
| | | | Stagger'd and shook, holding the <i>δ</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 768 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | branch (verb.) | | |
| | | | <i>δ</i> es current yet in kindred veins, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 227 |
| | | | friths that <i>δ</i> and spread | <i>In Mem.</i> , Con. | 112 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | branch'd. | | |
| | | | cloisters, <i>δ</i> like mighty woods, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 26 |
| | | | throve and <i>δ</i> from clime to clime, | <i>In Mem.</i> , cxvii. | 13 |
| | | | drew All <i>δ</i> and flower'd with gold, | <i>Enid</i> | 631 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> And blossom'd in the zenith, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 586 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> itself, Fine as ice-ferns | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 221 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | branch-work. | | |
| | | | Beneath <i>δ-w</i> of costly sarдонyx | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 95 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brand (a mark.) | | |
| | | | had let appear the <i>δ</i> of John— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 509 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brand (a sword.) | | |
| | | | therefore take my <i>δ</i> Excalbur | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 27 |
| | | | drew he forth the <i>δ</i> Excalbur, | " | 52 |
| | | | if indeed I cast the <i>δ</i> away, | " | 83 |
| | | | The great <i>δ</i> Made lightnings | " | 136 |
| | | | flash'd and fell the <i>δ</i> Excalbur | " | 144 |
| | | | The <i>δ</i> , the buckler, and the spear— | <i>Two Voices</i> | 129 |
| | | | hard <i>δ</i> 's shiver on the steel, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 6 |
| | | | springs from <i>δ</i> and mail ; | " | 54 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> , mace, and shaft, and shield, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 492 |
| | | | weapon, save a golden-hilted <i>δ</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 12 |
| | | | Swung from his <i>δ</i> a windy buffet | " | 939 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brand (verb.) | | |
| | | | <i>δ</i> His nothingness into man | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 39 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> us, after, of whose fold | <i>Vivien</i> | 614 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brandis'd. | | |
| | | | by the hilt, and <i>δ</i> him (rep. l. 160) | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 145 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brandishing. | | |
| | | | <i>B</i> in her hand a dart | <i>Boddicea</i> | 71 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brass. | | |
| | | | smooth as burnish'd <i>δ</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 5 |
| | | | rust, shut in arm of <i>δ</i> ! | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 113 |
| | | | A flying splendour out of <i>δ</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 345 |
| | | | knightly <i>δ</i> es of the graves, | <i>Vivien</i> | 602 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | brave (adj.) | | |
| | | | Follow'd by the <i>δ</i> of other lands, | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 194 | |
| | | | left Not even Lancelot <i>δ</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 654 |
| | | | All <i>δ</i> , and many generous, | " | 667 |
| | | | <i>B</i> the Captain was : | <i>The Captain</i> | 5 |

| | | | | | |
|--|-------------------------|--------|--|--|--|
| braided. | | | | | |
| <i>δ</i> thereupon All the devices . | <i>Elaine</i> | 8 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brain. | | | | | |
| arms, or power of <i>δ</i> , or birth | <i>To the Queen</i> | 3 | | | |
| Right to the heart and <i>δ</i> | <i>Isabel</i> | 22 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> of the purple mountain | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 29 | | | |
| some odd corner of the <i>δ</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 68 | | | |
| In my dry <i>δ</i> my spirit soon | <i>Fatima</i> | 26 | | | |
| Devil, large in heart and <i>δ</i> To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 5 | | | |
| great thought strikes along the <i>δ</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 43 | | | |
| dawn's creeping beams, Stof'n to my <i>δ</i> | " | 262 | | | |
| burning <i>δ</i> from the true heart | <i>Margaret</i> | 39 | | | |
| of the spin thro' the <i>δ</i> | <i>To F. S.</i> | 38 | | | |
| a blind life within the <i>δ</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 251 | | | |
| whose <i>δ</i> the sunshine bakes | <i>St. S. Styles</i> | 161 | | | |
| the narrow <i>δ</i> , the stony bakes | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 15 | | | |
| tears, that weigh'd Upon my <i>δ</i> | " | 44 | | | |
| that his <i>δ</i> is over-wrought | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 53 | | | |
| bounded in a shallower <i>δ</i> | " | 150 | | | |
| random arrow from the <i>δ</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 345 | | | |
| secrets of the <i>δ</i> , the stars, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 223 | | | |
| bears a seasoned <i>δ</i> about | <i>Will Water</i> | 85 | | | |
| as his <i>δ</i> Began to mellow | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 177 | | | |
| Besides the <i>δ</i> was like the hand | " | 11. | | | |
| dragg'd my <i>δ</i> s for such a song | " | iv. | | | |
| Whose <i>δ</i> 's are in their hands | " | 497 | | | |
| for the unquiet heart and <i>δ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> , v. | 5 | | | |
| marvel what possess'd my <i>δ</i> | " | xiv. | | | |
| make a picture in the <i>δ</i> | " | lxxix. | | | |
| but the canker of the <i>δ</i> | " | xc1. | | | |
| Pallas from the <i>δ</i> Of Demons? | " | cxiii. | | | |
| think we are not wholly <i>δ</i> | " | cxix. | | | |
| life is darkened in the <i>δ</i> | " | cx. | | | |
| keep a temperate <i>δ</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 40 | | | |
| a lying trick of the <i>δ</i> ! | " | II. | | | |
| a juggle born of the <i>δ</i> ? | " | ii. | | | |
| "'Is the blot upon the <i>δ</i> | " | iv. | | | |
| Beat into my scalp and my <i>δ</i> | " | v. | | | |
| upon whose hand and heart and <i>δ</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 239 | | | |
| Perchance, to charm a vacant <i>δ</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 106 | | | |
| forthought roll'd about his <i>δ</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 79 | | | |
| make My scheming <i>δ</i> a cinder | " | 782 | | | |
| Beating it in upon his weary <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 797 | | | |
| dash the <i>δ</i> 's of the little one out | <i>Boddicea</i> | 68 | | | |
| scatter'd Blood and <i>δ</i> 's of men | <i>The Captain</i> | 48 | | | |
| the brute <i>δ</i> within the man's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 21 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brain-feverous. | | | | | |
| <i>B-f</i> in his heat and agony | <i>Elaine</i> | 850 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brain-labour. | | | | | |
| prodigal of all <i>δ</i> -I he | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 447 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brainless. | | | | | |
| Insolent, <i>δ</i> , heartless ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 368 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brainpan. | | | | | |
| if my <i>δ</i> were an empty hall | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 376 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brake (s.) | | | | | |
| Close-matted, bur and <i>δ</i> and briar | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 66 | | | |
| over <i>δ</i> and Bloom and meadow | <i>In Mem.</i> , lxxxv. | 3 | | | |
| bristles all the <i>δ</i> 's and thorns | " | cv1. | | | |
| In every wavering <i>δ</i> an ambuscade | <i>Enid</i> | 900 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| brake (verb.) | | | | | |
| the crocus <i>δ</i> like fire | <i>Enone</i> | 94 | | | |
| <i>B</i> with a blast of trumpets | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 42 | | | |
| the involuntary sigh | " | iii. | | | |
| and bosom <i>δ</i> the wrathful bloom | " | iv. | | | |
| titter, out of which there <i>δ</i> | " | v. | | | |
| saucy boys <i>δ</i> us at our backs | " | 385 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> out my sire Lifting his grim head | " | vi. | | | |
| No spirit ever <i>δ</i> the band | <i>In Mem.</i> , xcii. | 2 | | | |
| The fires of Hell <i>δ</i> out | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 9 | | | |
| thrice they <i>δ</i> their spears | <i>Enid</i> | 562 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> short, and down his enemy roll'd | " | 1009 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|
| To evening, but some heart did <i>b</i> | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 8 |
| bald street <i>b's</i> the blank day | " vii. | 12 |
| <i>B's</i> higher over Indian seas, | " xxvi. | 14 |
| my hold on life would <i>b</i> | " xxviii. | 15 |
| <i>B's</i> about the dappled pools : | " xlviii. | 4 |
| <i>B's</i> his birth's invidious bar | " liii. | 5 |
| <i>b</i> The low beginnings of content | " lxxxviii. | 47 |
| <i>b</i> The liveliest summer day | " lxxxviii. | 31 |
| <i>B's</i> The rocket molten into flakes | " xcvi. | 31 |
| into silver arrows <i>b</i> | " c. | 15 |
| brine 'Tha <i>B's</i> the coast | " cvi. | 15 |
| let his coltish nature <i>b</i> | " cx. | 7 |
| every thought <i>B's</i> out a rose, | " cxxi. | 2 |
| <i>b</i> from the ruby-budded lime | <i>Maud, i. iv.</i> | 1 |
| <i>b</i> her word were it even for me ? | " xvi. | 20 |
| <i>b</i> the shore and evermore Make and <i>b</i> , | <i>Ode on Well, 26</i> | |
| To <i>b</i> the blast of winter | <i>To F. D. Maurice 22</i> | |
| <i>B</i> not, <i>O</i> woman's-heart (rep.) | <i>Idylls, Ded. 43</i> | |
| too vehemently to <i>b</i> upon it. | <i>Enid 78</i> | |
| often they <i>b</i> covert at our feet. | " 183 | |
| fight him, and will <i>b</i> his pride | " 221 | |
| in April suddenly <i>B's</i> from a copice | " 339 | |
| lightly <i>B's</i> a faded flower-sheath | " 365 | |
| <i>b</i> his pride, and have it of him. | " 416 | |
| <i>b</i> his pride, and learn his name, | " 424 | |
| I may <i>b</i> his pride | " 476 | |
| <i>b</i> performe Upon a head so dear | " 861 | |
| upon his tongue May <i>b</i> it | " 892 | |
| chance That <i>B's</i> upon them perilously | " 1203 | |
| blood <i>B</i> into furious flame | " 1676 | |
| <i>b</i> her sports with graver fits | <i>Vivien 36</i> | |
| in the slippery sand before it <i>B's</i> ? | " 142 | |
| from Arthur's court To <i>b</i> the mood. | " 151 | |
| wave about to <i>b</i> upon Me | " 147 | |
| gnat can <i>b</i> our dream When sweetest <i>Elaine</i> | " 138 | |
| crying Christ and him, And <i>b</i> them ; | " 306 | |
| <i>b</i> faith with one I may not name ? | " 682 | |
| discourtesy To blunt or <i>b</i> her passion | " 969 | |
| meant to <i>b</i> the passion in her) | " 1073 | |
| <i>b</i> those bounds of courtesy | " 1214 | |
| To <i>b</i> her passion, some discourtesy | " 1294 | |
| I needs must <i>b</i> These bonds. | " 1410 | |
| smouldering scandal <i>b</i> and blaze | <i>Guinevere 91</i> | |
| in a wind, ready to <i>b</i> and fly | " 363 | |
| <i>b</i> the heathen and uphold the Christ. | " 407 | |
| no heart to <i>b</i> his purposes | <i>En. Arden 155</i> | |
| your kindness <i>B's</i> me down ; | " 317 | |
| not to <i>b</i> in upon her peace | " 788 | |
| Which <i>B's</i> all bonds but ours | <i>Aylmer's F. 428</i> | |
| bond which they desired to <i>b</i> , | " 775 | |
| trifle makes a dream, a trifle <i>B's</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams 140</i> | |
| ever <i>b</i> into bloom on the tree | <i>The Islet 32</i> | |
| <i>B</i> , happy land, into earlier flowers ! | <i>W. to Alexan. 10</i> | |
| <i>b</i> the works of the statuary, | <i>Boddicca 64</i> | |
| heavens <i>B</i> open to their highest, | <i>Spec. of Iliad 15</i> | |
| that <i>b</i> Body toward death | <i>Lurletius 153</i> | |
| <i>B's</i> As I am breaking now ! | " 238 | |
| Must I take you and <i>b</i> you, (rep.) | <i>The Window 136</i> | |
| take— <i>b</i> , <i>b</i> — <i>B</i> you may <i>b</i> my heart, | " 140 | |
| <i>b</i> and <i>b</i> and <i>b</i> all's done | " 143 | |
| <i>break</i> (verb.) | | |
| beant a-gooin' to <i>b</i> my rule | <i>N. Farmer 4</i> | |
| I weant <i>b</i> rules for Doctor | " 67 | |
| <i>breaker</i> (one who breaks.) | | |
| horn-handed <i>B's</i> of the glebe | <i>Princess, ii. 143</i> | |
| <i>b</i> of the bitter news from home | <i>Aylmer's F. 594</i> | |
| <i>breaker</i> (wave, etc.) | | |
| The mellow <i>b</i> murmur'd <i>Ida</i> | <i>Princess, iv. 416</i> | |
| The <i>b</i> breaking on the beach | <i>In Mem. lxx. 16</i> | |
| hoary Channel Tumbles a <i>b</i> | <i>To F. D. Maurice 22</i> | |
| flying the white <i>b</i> | <i>En. Arden 21</i> | |
| hard upon the cry of ' <i>B's</i> ,' | " 549 | |
| ridge Of <i>b</i> issued from the belt, | <i>Sea Dreams 205</i> | |
| long swells of <i>b</i> sweep | <i>The Voyage 39</i> | |
| rolling <i>B's</i> boom and blanch | <i>Boddicca 76</i> | |
| <i>breaker-beaten.</i> | | |
| leagues along that <i>b-b</i> coast | <i>En. Arden 58</i> | |

| <i>breaking</i> (part.) | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|---------|---|--------------------------|----------|
| heart is <i>b</i> , and my eyes are dim, | <i>Cenone</i> | 31 | massive square of his heroic <i>b</i> , | <i>Epid</i> | 75 |
| lay his heart is <i>b</i> , mother, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 22 | noble <i>b</i> and all-puissant arm, | <i>Adeline</i> | 80 |
| thunders <i>b</i> at her feet: 'Of olden Freedom,' etc. | <i>The Goose</i> | 53 | tears upon his broad and naked <i>b</i> , | " | 111 |
| on all sides <i>b</i> loose | <i>Two Voices</i> | 84 | thro' his manful <i>b</i> darted the pang | " | 121 |
| elms came <i>b</i> from the main? | <i>Amphion</i> | 45 | sweet head upon her gentle <i>b</i> ; | " | 527 |
| <i>b</i> into song by fits, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 2 | and set foot upon his <i>b</i> , | " | 574 |
| The breaker <i>b</i> on the beach. | " lxx. | 16 | spear a cubit thro' his <i>b</i> | " | 935 |
| <i>b</i> let the splendour fall | " <i>Con.</i> | 119 | Her arms upon her <i>b</i> across, | <i>Vivien</i> | 759 |
| cruelly meek, <i>B</i> a slumber | <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | 2 | silent court of justice in his <i>b</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 170 |
| <i>B</i> up my dream of delight. | " xix. | 2 | Chop the <i>B</i> 's from off the mother, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 68 |
| weeping, and <i>b</i> on my rest? | <i>Odion Well</i> | 82 | heart so near the beauteous <i>b</i> | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 7 |
| loud whisper <i>b</i> into storm, | <i>Enid</i> | 27 | stood out the <i>B</i> 's, The <i>B</i> 's of Helen, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 60 |
| <i>b</i> his command of silence | " | 1239 | blasting the long quiet of my <i>b</i> | " | 162 |
| Vivien <i>b</i> in upon him | <i>Vivien</i> | 450 | Beat <i>b</i> , tore hair, cried out | " | 273 |
| lines of cliff <i>b</i> have left | <i>En. Arden</i> | 1 | | | |
| Nor let him be, but often <i>b</i> in, | " | 702 | <i>breast</i> (verb.) | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 7 |
| a hope, a light <i>b</i> upon him. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 480 | <i>b</i> the blows of circumstance, | | |
| <i>b</i> that, you made and broke | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 139 | <i>breast-deep</i> | | |
| breaks <i>A</i> I am <i>b</i> now! | <i>Lucretius</i> | 238 | all night long <i>b-d</i> in corn, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 365 |
| | | | <i>breath</i> | | |
| <i>breaking</i> (s.) | | | <i>b</i> Of the fading edges of box 'A spirit hannts,' etc. | 18 | |
| Until the <i>b</i> of the light 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 25 | | <i>b</i> Of the lilies 't sunrise! | <i>Adeline</i> | 36 |
| ruin, and the <i>b</i> up of laws | <i>Guinevere</i> | 423 | There is frost in your <i>b</i> . | <i>Poor's Mind</i> | 17 |
| but from the <i>b</i> of a glass, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 240 | I lose my colour, I lose my <i>b</i> , | <i>Eleonore</i> | 137 |
| | | | fill'd the breast with purer <i>b</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 92 |
| <i>break of day.</i> | | | half-asleep his <i>b</i> he drew, | <i>The Sisters</i> | 28 |
| At <i>b</i> of the College Portress came: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 1 | Long labour unto aged <i>b</i> , | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 130 |
| climbed the roofs at <i>b</i> o d; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 61 | first warbler, whose sweet <i>b</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 5 |
| | | | poison with her balmy <i>b</i> , | " | 271 |
| <i>breast</i> (s.) | | | empty <i>b</i> And rumours of a doubt? | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 99 |
| gleaned wealth into my open <i>b</i> , | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 23 | King Arthur, drawing thicker <i>b</i> : | " | 148 |
| Take the heart from out my <i>b</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> | 8 | Clothed with his <i>b</i> , and looking, | " | 182 |
| Fold thy palms across thy <i>b</i> , | <i>A Dirge</i> | 2 | ears could hear Her lightest <i>B</i> 's: | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 65 |
| fill'd the <i>b</i> with purer breath. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 92 | ever at a <i>b</i> She linger'd, | <i>Godiva</i> | 44 |
| I crush'd them on my <i>b</i> , | <i>Fatima</i> | 12 | life that breathes with human <i>b</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 395 |
| snow-cold <i>b</i> and angry cheek | <i>Cenone</i> | 140 | <i>b</i> to heaven like vapour goes: | <i>St Agnes Eve</i> | 3 |
| ruddy cheek upon my <i>b</i> , | <i>The Sisters</i> | 20 | Greet her with appulsive <i>b</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 135 |
| winters snow'd upon his <i>b</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 139 | While we keep a little <i>b</i> ! | " | 192 |
| as I lie upon your <i>b</i> — | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 59 | rush'd Among us, out of <i>b</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 356 |
| The polish'd argent of her <i>b</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 158 | <i>b</i> of life; O more than poor men | " | 439 |
| my true <i>b</i> bleedeth for both; | <i>To F. S.</i> | 62 | sweet and bitter in a <i>b</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 3 |
| muscular he spread; 'so broad of <i>b</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 8 | scarce endure to draw the <i>b</i> , | " | 15 |
| such a <i>b</i> As pencil never drew. | " | 138 | And so the Word had <i>b</i> , | " | xxxvi. |
| health and peace upon her <i>b</i> ; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 67 | use may lie in blood and <i>b</i> , | " | xlix. |
| An acorn in her <i>b</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 228 | spirit does but mean the <i>b</i> : | " | lv. |
| comes upon the robin's <i>b</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 7 | Death's twin-brother, times my <i>b</i> ; | " | lxvii. |
| press me from the mother's <i>b</i> . | " | 90 | new life that feeds thy <i>b</i> | " | lxxxv. |
| and he bears a laden <i>b</i> , | " | 143 | East and West, without a <i>b</i> , | " | xciv. |
| in his <i>b</i> a thunderbolt. | " | 192 | where he breathed his latest <i>b</i> , | " | xcvii. |
| Dominion in the head and <i>b</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 21 | wakenest with thy balmy <i>b</i> | " | xcviii. |
| palms are folded on his <i>b</i> ; | " | 247 | trust I have not wasted <i>b</i> , | " | cxix. |
| A vague suspicion of the <i>b</i> ; | " | 336 | quicken'd with a livelier <i>b</i> , | " | cxli. |
| Earl's daughter died at my <i>b</i> ; | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 25 | Awe-stricken <i>B</i> 's at a work divine, | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 17 |
| arms across her <i>b</i> she laid; | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 1 | Fickle my skin and catch my <i>b</i> , | " | xvi. |
| bear that heart within my <i>b</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 313 | Catch not my <i>b</i> , O clamorous heart, | " | xviii. |
| Rest, rest, on mother's <i>b</i> , | " | 466 | live a life of truest <i>b</i> , | " | xix. |
| seem'd to stir within my <i>b</i> ; | " | iii. | mine from her first sweet <i>b</i> , | " | xix. |
| from my <i>b</i> the involuntary sigh | " | 175 | mix'd my <i>b</i> With a loyal people | " | III. vi. |
| I smote him on the <i>b</i> ; | " | iv. | low <i>B</i> Of tender air made tremble | <i>The Brook</i> | 501 |
| <i>b</i> , Beaten with some great passion | " | 146 | ceased the kindly mother out of <i>b</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 722 |
| heart was molten in her <i>b</i> ; | " | 368 | fits of prayer, at every stroke a <i>b</i> , | " | 1004 |
| if you loved The <i>b</i> that fed | " | vi. | never since I first drew <i>b</i> , | " | 1467 |
| warmth about my barren <i>b</i> | " | 165 | the <i>b</i> Of her sweet tendance | " | 1773 |
| something wild within her <i>b</i> , | " | 185 | <i>B</i> 's of anger puff'd Her fairy nostril | <i>Vivien</i> | 697 |
| from a dewy <i>b</i> a cry for light: | " | 222 | At last he got his <i>b</i> and answer'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 421 |
| dead calm in that noble <i>b</i> | " | 237 | whereat she caught her <i>b</i> ; | " | 620 |
| onward drags a labouring <i>b</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 419 | King's <i>b</i> wander o'er her neck, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 576 |
| tenants of a single <i>b</i> , | " | xv. | <i>b</i> of heaven came continually | <i>En. Arden</i> | 531 |
| Against the circle of the <i>b</i> , | " | xvi. | latest <i>B</i> Was spent in blessing | " | 884 |
| faithful answer from the <i>b</i> , | " | xliv. | on January panes Made by a <i>b</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 223 |
| warms another living <i>b</i> , | " | lxxxix. | body that never had drawn a <i>b</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 62 |
| haunt the silence of the <i>b</i> , | " | 116 | | | |
| woolly <i>B</i> 's and beaded eyes; | " | xciii. | <i>breaths</i> | | |
| A single murmur in the <i>b</i> , | " | 9 | odorous wind <i>B</i> 's low | <i>Eleonore</i> | 124 |
| in my <i>B</i> Spring wakens too: | " | xciv. | should <i>b</i> a thought of pain | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 26 |
| enter in at <i>b</i> and brow, | " | ciii. | <i>B</i> 's low with mellow tone: | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 147 |
| warmth within the <i>b</i> would melt | " | cxv. | How hard he <i>B</i> 's! | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 37 |
| jewel-thick Sunn'd itself on his <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiii. | 13 | to sit, to sleep, to wake, to <i>b</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 40 |
| pulse that is lord of her <i>b</i> , | " | 13 | not <i>b</i> , Not whisper, any murmur | <i>St. S. Stylus</i> | 21 |
| ruddy shield on the Lion's <i>b</i> , | " | xvi. | that, which <i>B</i> 's within the leaf, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 187 |
| shook her <i>b</i> with vague alarms— | <i>The Letters</i> | 38 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|--|--------------------------|---------|--|--------------------------|--------|----|
| As tho' to <i>δ</i> were life. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 24 | shall have scope and <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 167 | |
| better not to <i>δ</i> or speak. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 304 | ballad or a song To give us <i>δ</i> -s | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 335 | |
| To <i>δ</i> and loathe, to live and sigh, | " | 304 | breathing-while. | | | |
| life that <i>δ</i> 's with human breath | " | 395 | when for a <i>δ</i> -w at eve, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 449 | |
| yearn to <i>δ</i> the airs of heaven | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 203 | bred. | | | |
| love-whispers may not <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 458 | in one hamlet born and <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Circumstance</i> | 8 | |
| Low, low, <i>δ</i> and blow | " | iii. | upon the board And <i>δ</i> this change; | <i>Enone</i> | 223 | |
| <i>δ</i> for one hour more in Heaven' | " | 253 | for his sake I <i>δ</i> His daughter | <i>Dora</i> | 17 | |
| your Highness <i>δ</i> 's full East | " | v. | her will <i>B</i> will in me | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 341 | |
| Where shall I <i>δ</i> ? | " | 306 | out the doors where I was <i>δ</i> , | <i>In Mem. cil.</i> | 2 | |
| each May <i>δ</i> himself, and quick! | " | vii. | not being <i>δ</i> To barter, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 248 | |
| <i>δ</i> upon my brows; | " | 332 | clerk, but gently born and <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 1 | |
| To let the people <i>δ</i> ! | <i>Con.</i> | 104 | brede. | | | |
| <i>δ</i> thee over lonely seas | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 4 | in glowing gauze and golden <i>δ</i> , | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 118 | |
| <i>δ</i> a thousand tender vows, | " | xx. | breed (s.) | | | |
| slightest air of song shall <i>δ</i> | " | xlvi. | <i>δ</i> That with the napkin dally; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 117 | |
| <i>δ</i> 's a novel world, the while | " | lxi. | we men are a little <i>δ</i> . | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 30 | |
| while we <i>δ</i> beneath the sun, | " | lxxiv. | breed (verb.) | | | |
| <i>δ</i> my loss is more than fame, | " | lxxvi. | graze and wallow, <i>δ</i> and sleep; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 202 | |
| hourly-mellowing change May <i>δ</i> , | " | xc. | like <i>δ</i> 's like, they say. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 55 | |
| does not <i>δ</i> Some gracious memory | " | xcix. | Assurance only <i>δ</i> 's resolve.' | <i>Two Voices</i> | 315 | |
| landmark <i>δ</i> 's of other days, | " | ciii. | much loth to <i>δ</i> Dispute | <i>Princess, l.</i> | 155 | |
| Tho' which the spirit <i>δ</i> 's no more? | " | civ. | in thunderstorms, And <i>δ</i> up warriors! | <i>In Mem. lxxxi.</i> | 430 | |
| Thou' my lips may <i>δ</i> adieu, | " | cxkii. | earth's embrace May <i>δ</i> with him, | <i>The Brook</i> | 6 | |
| <i>δ</i> 's in converse seasons. | <i>The Brook</i> | 196 | breeze. | | | |
| only <i>δ</i> Short fits of prayer, | <i>Enid</i> | 1003 | The <i>δ</i> 's pause and die, | <i>Claribel</i> | 2 | |
| <i>δ</i> but accusation vast and vague, | <i>Vivien</i> | 551 | <i>δ</i> of a joyful dawn blew free | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 11 | |
| keenest hunter after glory <i>δ</i> 's. | <i>Elaine</i> | 156 | Little <i>δ</i> 's dusk and shiver | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 1 | |
| <i>δ</i> 's not one of you Will deem | <i>Guinevere</i> | 539 | heard her native <i>δ</i> 's pass, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 43 | |
| could not <i>δ</i> in that fine air | <i>En. Arden</i> | 50 | <i>δ</i> 's from our oaken glades, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 10 | |
| carefuller in peril, did not <i>δ</i> | <i>Coquette, iii.</i> | 12 | Coming in the scented <i>δ</i> , | " | 24 | |
| <i>δ</i> it into earth and close it up | | | <i>δ</i> thro' all the garden swept, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 138 | |
| breathed. | | | Made noise with bees and <i>δ</i> . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 811 | |
| <i>δ</i> in sleep a lower moan | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 45 | long <i>δ</i> 's rapt from inmost south | " | iv. | 48 |
| slowly to a music slowly <i>δ</i> , | <i>Enone</i> | 40 | music in the growing <i>δ</i> of Time, | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 1 | |
| <i>B</i> , like the covenant of a God, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 204 | such a <i>δ</i> Compell'd thy canvas, | " | lxvii. | 7 |
| <i>δ</i> in some new planet: | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 114 | all the bugle <i>δ</i> 's blew Reveille | " | lxxiv. | 11 |
| I <i>δ</i> upon her eyes | <i>Talking O.</i> | 210 | round thee with the <i>δ</i> of song | " | xciv. | 54 |
| low wind hardly <i>δ</i> for fear | <i>Godiva</i> | 55 | <i>A δ</i> began to tremble o'er | " | cxli. | 17 |
| he had <i>δ</i> the Proctor's dogs; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 113 | all the <i>δ</i> of Fancy blows, | " | cxvii. | 5 |
| look on Spirits <i>δ</i> away | <i>In Mem. xxxix.</i> | 2 | tells The joy to every wandering <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Con.</i> | 62 | |
| <i>δ</i> beneath the Syrian blue: | " | li. | blown by the <i>δ</i> of a softer clime, | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 4 | |
| all things round me <i>δ</i> of him. | " | lxxvii. | sighing for Lebanon In the long <i>δ</i> | " | xviii. | 16 |
| where he <i>δ</i> his latest breath, | " | cxvii. | For a <i>δ</i> of morning moves, | " | xxii. | 7 |
| <i>δ</i> the spirit of the song; | " | cxvii. | Low <i>δ</i> 's fann'd the belfry bars, | <i>The Letters</i> | 43 | |
| words of life <i>B</i> in his ear. | <i>Con.</i> | 53 | broke the <i>δ</i> against the brow, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 9 | |
| while I <i>δ</i> in sight of heaven, | <i>The Brook</i> | 157 | brethren. | | | |
| twice they fought, and twice they <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 567 | all My <i>δ</i> marvell'd greatly. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 68 | |
| Queen's fair name was <i>δ</i> upon, | " | 1799 | of her <i>δ</i> , youths of puissance; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 36 | |
| rays, that lighted 'd as he <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 296 | Arac, nor the twins Her <i>δ</i> , | " | 153 | |
| on him <i>δ</i> Far purlier | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 457 | The <i>δ</i> of our blood and cause, | " | vi. | 55 |
| breather. | | | To where her wounded <i>δ</i> lay; | " | 74 | |
| <i>δ</i> 's of an ampler day | <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 6 | let me have him with my <i>δ</i> | " | 107 | |
| breathing (part.) | | | grieve Thy <i>δ</i> with a fruitless tear? | <i>In Mem. lvii.</i> | 10 | |
| <i>B</i> Light against thy face | <i>Adeline</i> | 56 | till Doubt and Death, Ill <i>δ</i> | " | lxxxv. | 12 |
| Old letters, <i>δ</i> of her worth, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 62 | his burnish'd <i>δ</i> of the pool; | <i>Enid</i> | 660 | |
| <i>B</i> like one that hath a weary dream | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 6 | My <i>δ</i> have been all my fellowship, | <i>Elaine</i> | 990 | |
| spoke King Arthur, <i>δ</i> heavily | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 113 | came her <i>δ</i> saying, 'Peace to thee | " | 1132 | |
| answer made King Arthur, <i>δ</i> hard: | " | 162 | two <i>δ</i> slowly with bent brows | " | 1140 | |
| Sleep, <i>δ</i> health and peace | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 67 | friends in testimony, Her <i>δ</i> | " | 1292 | |
| Sleep, <i>δ</i> love and trust | " | 68 | Breton. | | | |
| A hint, a whisper <i>δ</i> low, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 434 | on the <i>B</i> strand! <i>B</i> , not Briton; | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 29 | |
| <i>δ</i> down From over her arched brows, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 24 | Back from the <i>B</i> coast, | " | 43 | |
| <i>B</i> and sounding beauteous battle | " | v. | touching <i>B</i> sands, they disembarked. | <i>Vivien</i> | 51 | |
| Angel instincts, <i>δ</i> Paradise, | " | vii. | brew'd. | | | |
| <i>δ</i> thro' his lips impart | <i>In Mem. xviii.</i> | 15 | found a witch Who <i>δ</i> the philtre | <i>Lucretius</i> | 16 | |
| slowly <i>δ</i> bare The round of space, | " | lxxxv. | brewer. | | | |
| meadows <i>δ</i> of the past, | " | xcviii. | gloomy <i>δ</i> 's soul Went by me, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 55 | |
| Bright English lily, <i>δ</i> a prayer | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 55 | bride. | | | |
| bear him <i>δ</i> low and equally. | <i>Enid</i> | 1221 | a costly <i>δ</i> To guarden silence, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 200 | |
| beast hard-riden, <i>δ</i> hard. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 291 | which for <i>δ</i> had winked at wrong, | <i>Enid</i> | 1787 | |
| breathing (s.) | | | brided. | | | |
| <i>δ</i> 's are not heard In palace chambers | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 93 | <i>B</i> with large promises the men | <i>Enid</i> | 453 | |
| the heavy <i>δ</i> 's of the house, | <i>Enid</i> | 1251 | | | | |
| the placid <i>δ</i> 's of the King, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 69 | | | | |
| warm-blue <i>δ</i> 's of a hidden hearth. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 153 | | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------------|-------|---|-----------------------------|-------|
| When we made <i>δ's</i> in Egypt. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 110 | naked marriage Flash from the <i>δ</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 766 |
| brickwork. | | | all night upon the <i>δ</i> of war | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 9 |
| Tudor-chimned bulk Of mellow <i>δ</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 12 | | | |
| bridal. | | | gemmy <i>δ</i> glitter'd free, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 10 |
| Then reign the world's great <i>δ's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 297 | <i>δ</i> bells rang merrily | " | 13 |
| Evil haunts The birth, the <i>δ</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 14 | | | |
| Memories of <i>δ</i> , or of birth, | " xcvi. | 15 | rings With jingling <i>δ</i> -rein. | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 36 |
| for her <i>δ's</i> like the sun. | <i>Enid</i> 231, | 836 | tied the <i>δ</i> - <i>r's</i> of all the three | <i>Enid</i> . 947, | 1032 |
| bridal-gift. | | | sadly gazing on her <i>δ</i> - <i>r's</i> | " | 1343 |
| harsh groom for <i>δ</i> -g a scourge, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 368 | | | |
| bride. | | | days were <i>δ</i> Whereof the poets talk | <i>Talking O.</i> | 185 |
| like a <i>δ</i> of old In triumph led, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 75 | In endless time is scarce more <i>δ</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 113 |
| merry <i>δ's</i> are we : | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 33 | <i>δ</i> is life but love is long, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 93 |
| thy heart, my love, my <i>δ</i> | <i>Oriana</i> | 42 | <i>δ</i> the sun of summer in the North, | " | 94 |
| down I went to fetch my <i>δ</i> : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 145 | <i>δ</i> the moon of beauty in the South. | " | 95 |
| far-renowned <i>δ's</i> of ancient song | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 17 | fall'n leaf, isn't fame as <i>δ</i> ? (rep.) | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 9 |
| And gain her for my <i>δ</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 284 | | | |
| 'Who is this? behold thy <i>δ</i> ,' | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 49 | bur and brake and <i>δ</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 66 |
| Draw me, thy <i>δ</i> , a glittering star | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 23 | little life of bank and <i>δ</i> , 'You might have won', etc. | <i>30</i> | |
| The Bridegroom wears his <i>δ</i> : | " | 36 | drench'd with ooze, and torn with <i>δ's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 27 |
| I myself, my <i>δ</i> once seen, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 71 | I have heard of thorns and <i>δ's</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | 197 |
| chafing me on fire to find my <i>δ</i> | " | 164 | Over the thorns and <i>δ's</i> | " | 198 |
| prince to gain His rightful <i>δ</i> , | " | 145 | | | |
| I bound by precontract Your <i>δ</i> , | " | 521 | | | |
| fight in tourney for my <i>δ</i> , | " | 343 | | | |
| the poor <i>δ</i> Gives her harsh groom | " | 367 | | | |
| My <i>δ</i> , My wife, my life, | " | 338 | | | |
| cheer'd with tidings of the <i>δ</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxix. | 23 | | | |
| Be sometimes lovely like a <i>δ</i> , | " | 6 | | | |
| Behold their <i>δ's</i> in other hands; | " lxxix. | 14 | | | |
| I must give away the <i>δ</i> : | <i>Con.</i> | 42 | | | |
| O happy hour, behold the <i>δ</i> | " | 69 | | | |
| drinking health to <i>δ</i> and groom | " | 83 | | | |
| Bound for the Hall, and I think for a <i>δ</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , i. | 26 | | | |
| My <i>δ</i> to be, my evermore delight, | " | 73 | | | |
| dead man there to a spectral <i>δ</i> ; | " | 80 | | | |
| ere you wed with any, bring your <i>δ</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 228 | | | |
| mended fortunes and a Prince's <i>δ</i> : | " | 718 | | | |
| sweeter than the <i>δ</i> of Cassivelaun, | " | 744 | | | |
| promise, that whatever <i>δ</i> I brought, | " | 783 | | | |
| did her honour as the Prince's <i>δ</i> , | " | 835 | | | |
| own dear <i>δ</i> propping his head, | " | 1432 | | | |
| glowing on him, like a <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Vivien</i> | 466 | | | |
| never wrong'd his <i>δ</i> . I know the tale. | " | 579 | | | |
| Sees what his fair <i>δ</i> is and does, | " | 631 | | | |
| Blissful <i>δ</i> of a blissful heir, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 27 | | | |
| Hope and Memory, spouse and <i>δ</i> , | " | 28 | | | |
| Passionless <i>δ</i> , divine tranquillity, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 23 | | | |
| | <i>Lucretius</i> | 262 | | | |
| bridegroom. | | | | | |
| For me the Heavenly <i>δ</i> waits, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 31 | | | |
| The <i>δ</i> with his bride! | " | 36 | | | |
| Learning this, the <i>δ</i> will relent. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 170 | | | |
| heard the <i>δ</i> is as sweet | " | 175 | | | |
| bride. | | | | | |
| Where from the frequent <i>δ</i> , | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 102 | | | |
| from the <i>δ</i> I lean'd to hear | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 49 | | | |
| Robin leaning on the <i>δ</i> | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 14 | | | |
| the brazen <i>δ</i> of war | <i>'Love thou thy land', etc.</i> | 76 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> Crown'd with the muster-towers. | <i>Cavendish's D.</i> | 43 | | | |
| half has fall'n and made a <i>δ</i> : | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 24 | | | |
| curves of mountain, <i>δ</i> , Boat, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 5 | | | |
| with grooms and porters on the <i>δ</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 9 | | | |
| By <i>δ</i> and ford, by park and pale, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 89 | | | |
| under arches of the marble <i>δ</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 434 | | | |
| o'er a <i>δ</i> of pinewood crossing, | " | 317 | | | |
| knell to my desires, Clang'd on the <i>δ</i> ; | " | 157 | | | |
| boats and <i>δ's</i> for the use of men. | " | 31 | | | |
| catactar flashing from the <i>δ</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxx. | 15 | | | |
| paced the shores, And many a <i>δ</i> , | " lxxvi. | 12 | | | |
| half a hundred <i>δ's</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> | 30 | | | |
| There is Darnley <i>δ</i> , it has more ivy; | " | 36 | | | |
| old <i>δ</i> , which half in ruins then, | " | 79 | | | |
| <i>δ</i> that spanned a dry ravine | <i>Enid</i> . 246, | 994 | | | |
| Earl Ymol's, o'er the <i>δ</i> Vonder. | " | 921 | | | |
| went her way across the <i>δ</i> , | " | 383 | | | |
| moving by me on the <i>δ</i> , | " | 429 | | | |
| --- <i>δ</i> he fears may fall, | " | 1152 | | | |
| | | | brighten'd as the foam-bow <i>δ's</i> , | <i>Enone</i> | 60 |
| | | | scum to <i>δ</i> as they pass : | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 34 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> like the star that shook | <i>In Mem.</i> Con. | 31 |
| | | | eyes <i>δ</i> slowly close to mine, | <i>Thionos</i> | 38 |
| | | | <i>δ's</i> and darkens down on the plain, | <i>The Window</i> | 2 |
| | | | <i>δ's</i> and darkens and <i>δ's</i> like my hope | " | 18 |
| | | | <i>δ's</i> and darkens like my fear, | " | 19 |
| | | | brightened. | | |
| | | | <i>δ</i> as the foam-bow brightens | <i>Enone</i> | 60 |
| | | | pretty sports have <i>δ</i> all again | <i>Vivien</i> | 154 |
| | | | For so mine own was <i>δ</i> : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 683 |
| | | | Till the face of <i>δ</i> be <i>δ</i> , | <i>Soldiers</i> | 16 |
| | | | brightening. | | |
| | | | Like sheet lightning, Ever <i>δ</i> | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 26 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> the skirts of a long cloud, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 54 |
| | | | <i>δ</i> to his bridal morn. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 79 |
| | | | <i>Enid</i> listen'd <i>δ</i> as she lay: | <i>Enid</i> | 733 |
| | | | brightest. | | |
| | | | <i>δ</i> , when they dwell on hers | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 60 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|-----------|
| brightly. | | | brinigest. | | |
| faced this morning of farewell <i>B</i> | <i>Ev. Arden.</i> | 183 | <i>δ</i> the sailor to his wife, | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 5 |
| brightness. | | | Come quick, thou <i>δ</i> all I love. | " | xviii. 8 |
| as babies for the moon, Vague <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 409 | bringing. | | |
| Of my contrasting <i>δ</i> , overbore | <i>Enid</i> | 801 | <i>δ</i> me down from the Hall | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxi. | 2 |
| brilliance. | | | bringing-up. | | |
| star The black earth with <i>δ</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 20 | It is but <i>δ-u</i> : no more | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 129 |
| brim (s.) | | | give his child a better <i>δ-u</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 87 |
| garden porches on the <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 16 | give his babes a better <i>δ-u</i> | " | 298 |
| froth'd his bumpers to the <i>δ</i> ; | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 19 | brink. | | |
| stars all night above the <i>δ</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 25 | green <i>δ</i> and the running foam, | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 2 |
| brim (verb.) | | | with oar and sail Moved from the <i>δ</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 266 |
| <i>δ</i> with sorrow drowning song. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 12 | Passion from the <i>δ</i> 's of death; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 141 |
| Arrange the board and <i>δ</i> the glass; | " | cvi. 16 | voices hail it from the <i>δ</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 14 |
| brimful. | | | man who stands upon the <i>δ</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1321 |
| heart, <i>B</i> of those wild tales | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 12 | the woman walk'd upon the <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 108 |
| brim'd. | | | now shake hands across the <i>δ</i> 'My life is full,' etc. | 6 | |
| <i>B</i> with delicious draughts | <i>Eleānore</i> | 139 | briony. | | |
| beaker <i>δ</i> with noble wine. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 56 | about my feet The berried <i>δ</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 148 |
| brine. | | | bindweed-bells and <i>δ</i> rings; | <i>The Brook</i> | 203 |
| gulf him fathom-deep in <i>δ</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 18 | briony-vine. | | |
| darken on the rolling <i>δ</i> | " | cvi. 14 | <i>δ-v</i> and ivy-wreath Ran forward | <i>Amphion</i> | 29 |
| the low coast and quivering <i>δ</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 42 | bristle (verb.) | | |
| brins. | | | half stands up And <i>δ</i> 's | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 24 |
| Music that <i>δ</i> 's sweet sleep | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 52 | <i>δ</i> 's all the brakes and thorns | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 9 |
| in its season <i>δ</i> the law: 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | | 32 | hoar hair of the Baronet <i>δ</i> up | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 42 |
| of knowledge <i>δ</i> the sword, | | 87 | Britain. | | |
| nature <i>δ</i> 's not back the Mastodon, | <i>The Epic</i> | 36 | name of <i>B</i> trebly great — 'You ask me why,' etc. | 12 | |
| lightly <i>δ</i> me word | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 38, 44, 81 | keeps our <i>B</i> , whole within herself, | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 52 |
| <i>δ</i> the colour to my cheek | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 192 | <i>B</i> 's one sole God be the millionaire; | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 22 |
| have my boy, and <i>δ</i> him home; | <i>Dora</i> | 120 | over many a windy wave To <i>B</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 338 |
| <i>δ</i> me offerings of fruit and flowers: | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 126 | Roman Cæsar first invaded <i>B</i> , | " | 746 |
| Love himself will <i>δ</i> The drooping | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 23 | dread Pendoragon, <i>B</i> 's king of kings, | <i>Elaine</i> | 423 |
| hours that <i>δ</i> us all things good, | " | 56 | the golden dragon clung Of <i>B</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 589 |
| hours that <i>δ</i> us all things ill, | " | 57 | Girt by half the tribes of <i>B</i> , | <i>Boadicea</i> | 5 |
| Nay, but Nature <i>δ</i> 's the solace; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 87 | call us <i>B</i> 's barbarous populates, | " | 7 |
| latest rival <i>δ</i> 's there rest. | " | 89 | Tear the noble heart of <i>B</i> , | " | 12 |
| <i>B</i> truth that sways the soul | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 72 | Park an answer, <i>B</i> 's raven! | " | 13 |
| <i>δ</i> the fated fairy Prince. | " | 76 | <i>B</i> light upon auguries happier? | " | 45 |
| ' <i>B</i> the dress and put it on her, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 95 | British. | | |
| <i>B</i> me spices, <i>δ</i> me wine; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 76 | With a stony <i>B</i> stare. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 22 |
| And <i>δ</i> her in a whirlwind: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 64 | curse me the <i>B</i> vermin, the rat | " | II. v. 58 |
| <i>δ</i> 's our friends up from the underworld, | " | iv. 27 | Briton. | | |
| seasons <i>δ</i> the flower again, | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 5 | Breton, not <i>B</i> : here | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 30 |
| <i>δ</i> the firstling to the flock; | " | 6 | set His <i>B</i> in blown seas | <i>Odeon Well.</i> | 155 |
| So <i>δ</i> him: we have idle dreams: | " | x. 9 | up my <i>B</i> 's, on my chariot, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 69 |
| not the burthen that they <i>δ</i> . | " | xiii. 1 | Britoness. | | |
| one should <i>δ</i> me this report, | " | xiv. 1 | haled the yellow-ringed <i>B</i> — | <i>Boadicea</i> | 55 |
| all was good that Time could <i>δ</i> , | " | xxiii. 18 | broach. | | |
| <i>δ</i> me sorrow touch'd with joy, | " | xxviii. 19 | Pull off, pull off, the <i>δ</i> of gold, | <i>Idy Clare</i> | 39 |
| <i>δ</i> 's no more a welcome guest | " | xxix. 5 | earn our prize, A golden <i>δ</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 284 |
| <i>δ</i> her babe, and make her boast, | " | xxxix. 26 | broad. | | |
| often <i>δ</i> 's but one to bear, | " | liv. 12 | Grows green and <i>δ</i> , and takes no care, | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 73 |
| I <i>δ</i> to life, I <i>δ</i> to death: | " | lv. 6 | Make <i>δ</i> thy shoulders to receive | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 164 |
| <i>δ</i> an opiate trebly strong, | " | lxx. 2 | muscular he spread, so <i>δ</i> of breast | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 8 |
| verse that <i>δ</i> 's myself relief, | " | lxxiv. 6 | Alas, I was so <i>δ</i> of girth, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 139 |
| <i>B</i> orchis, <i>δ</i> the foxglove spire, | " | lxxxii. 0 | makes thee <i>δ</i> and deep! | " | 280 |
| Demanding, so to <i>δ</i> relief | " | lxxxix. 6 | were a whole Atlantic <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 71 |
| take the imperfect gift I <i>δ</i> , | " | 117 | those that saunter in the <i>δ</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 744 |
| every hour his couriers <i>δ</i> . | " | cxxv. 4 | broad-based. | | |
| She may <i>δ</i> me a curse. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 73 | <i>B-δ</i> upon her people's will, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 35 |
| how God will <i>δ</i> them about? | " | iv. 44 | <i>B-δ</i> flights of marble stairs | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 117 |
| wed with any, <i>δ</i> your bride, | <i>Enid</i> | 228 | broad-blown. | | |
| bid him <i>δ</i> Charger and palfrey. | " | 1249 | <i>δ-δ</i> comeliness, red and white, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 9 |
| by Valence to <i>δ</i> home the child. | <i>Vivien</i> | 568 | broad-brim'd. | | |
| one dark hour which <i>δ</i> 's remorse, | " | 613 | <i>δ-δ</i> hawker of holy things, | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 41 |
| win, and <i>δ</i> it in an hour | <i>Elaine</i> | 204 | broadcast. | | |
| let me <i>δ</i> your colour back; | " | 546 | fiery grain Of freedom <i>δ</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 412 |
| <i>δ</i> as what he is and how he fares, | " | 546 | broader. | | |
| <i>δ</i> fair weather yet to all of us. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 191 | Freedom <i>δ</i> 's slowly down 'You ask me why,' etc. | 11 | |
| that we shall <i>δ</i> you round. | " | 842 | <i>δ</i> into boundless day. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 64 |
| arose Eager to <i>δ</i> them down, | " | 873 | | | |
| Their own gray hairs with sorrow | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 776 | | | |
| an' doesn't <i>δ</i> ma the yale? | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 65 | | | |
| bringer. | | | | | |
| something more, A <i>δ</i> of new things; Ulysses | | 28 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------------|--|------------------------|--------------|
| Morn <i>δ</i> on the borders of the dark, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 265 | time of youth <i>δ</i> with a phosphorescence | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 116 |
| <i>broadened.</i> | | | <i>B</i> from a bower of vine . . . | " | 156 |
| <i>broadening.</i> | | | Then <i>δ</i> all bonds of courtesy, | " | 323 |
| <i>δ</i> from her feet, And blackening, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 81 | <i>B</i> into nature's music . . . | " | 694 |
| <i>broad.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> the bond which they desired | " | 778 |
| Sun Grew <i>δ</i> towards his death | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 346 | tumbled down and <i>δ</i> The glass | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 138 |
| <i>broad-grown.</i> | | | you made and <i>δ</i> your dream : | " | 139 |
| <i>δ-g</i> the bowers Drew the great | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 33 | <i>B</i> , mixt with awful light, | " | 208 |
| <i>broad-faced.</i> | | | ever when it <i>δ</i> The statues . . . | " | 216 |
| <i>B-f</i> with under-fringe of russet | <i>Enid</i> | 1386 | His angel <i>δ</i> his heart . . . | " | 269 |
| <i>broad-flung.</i> | | | <i>δ</i> the breeze against the brow, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 9 |
| in its <i>δ-f</i> ship-wrecking roar, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 11 | Burnt and <i>δ</i> the grove and altar | <i>Boadicea</i> | 2 |
| <i>broad-limbed.</i> | | | yearning never <i>δ</i> her rest | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 2 |
| <i>δ-l</i> Gods at random thrown | <i>To E. L.</i> | 15 | <i>broken.</i> | | |
| <i>broad-shoulder'd.</i> | | | my sleep was <i>δ</i> thro' . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 39 |
| great <i>δ-s</i> genial Englishman, | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 85 | Let what is <i>δ</i> so remain . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 125 |
| <i>brocade.</i> | | | all the man was <i>δ</i> with remorse ; | <i>Dora</i> | 161 |
| an ancient dame in dim <i>δ</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 363 | Oh, his. He was not <i>δ</i> . | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 12 |
| stood from out a stiff <i>δ</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 204 | Half shown, are <i>δ</i> and withdrawn. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 306 |
| <i>Broceliande.</i> | | | clouds are <i>δ</i> in the sky, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 73 |
| in the wild woods of <i>B</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 253 | was <i>δ</i> , When that cold vapour | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 57 |
| <i>broidered.</i> | | | horses that have <i>δ</i> fence, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 364 |
| 'red sleeve <i>B</i> with pearls,' . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 372 | Your oath is <i>δ</i> : we dismiss you : | " | 341 |
| <i>δ</i> with great pearls, | " | 602 | axe was <i>δ</i> in their arms, | " | 35 |
| <i>broidery-frame.</i> | | | iron will was <i>δ</i> in her mind ; | " | 102 |
| take the <i>δ-f</i> , and add A crimson | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 15 | laws are <i>δ</i> : let him enter | " | 297 |
| <i>broidry.</i> | | | will never be <i>δ</i> by Maud, | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 455 |
| Rare <i>δ</i> of the purple clover. | <i>A Dirge</i> | 38 | means were somewhat <i>δ</i> into | <i>Enid</i> | 455 |
| <i>brake.</i> | | | My pride is <i>δ</i> : men have seen | " | 578 |
| thro' wavering lights and shadows <i>δ</i> , | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 12 | <i>δ</i> down, for Enid sees my fall ! | " | 590 |
| love the gleams of good that <i>δ</i> | { 'Love thou thy | 89 | had <i>δ</i> on him A lance | " | 937 |
| <i>δ</i> the stillness of that air . . . | <i>land, etc.</i> | 89 | From which old fires have <i>δ</i> , | " | 1070 |
| bit his lips, And <i>δ</i> away . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 146 | There was I <i>δ</i> down : | " | 1099 |
| She <i>δ</i> out in praise To God . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 32 | have <i>δ</i> up my melancholy . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 116 |
| <i>δ</i> a close with force and arms : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 110 | false voice made way <i>δ</i> with sobs. | " | 706 |
| Bluff Harry <i>δ</i> into the spence | <i>Talking O.</i> | 47 | cried 'They are <i>δ</i> , they are <i>δ</i> ' | <i>Elaine</i> | 310 |
| staff against the rocks And <i>δ</i> it, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 61 | It can be <i>δ</i> easier. | " | 1202 |
| What time the foeman's line is <i>δ</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 355 | limb was <i>δ</i> when they lifted him ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 107 |
| out my sullen heart a power <i>B</i> | " | 443 | so foolish and so <i>δ</i> down. | " | 315 |
| hedge <i>δ</i> in, the banner blew, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 141 | sunrise <i>δ</i> into scarlet shafts | " | 593 |
| The linden <i>δ</i> her ranks, | <i>Amphion</i> | 38 | so brown, so bowed, So <i>δ</i> — | " | 705 |
| nor <i>δ</i> , nor shunn'd a soldier's death, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 38 | grief and solitude have <i>δ</i> me ; | " | 858 |
| when the council <i>δ</i> , I rose . . . | " | i. 89 | tented winter-field was <i>δ</i> up | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 110 |
| <i>δ</i> and buzz'd in knots of talk ; | " | iii. 132 | creeper when the prop is <i>δ</i> , | " | 810 |
| <i>δ</i> out interpreting my thoughts : | " | iv. 258 | great Hall was wholly <i>δ</i> down. | " | 846 |
| <i>δ</i> the letter of it to keep the sense | " | v. 212 | Spars were splinter'd ; decks were <i>δ</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 49 |
| at our disguise <i>B</i> from their lips | " | vi. 262 | <i>bronzed.</i> | | |
| <i>δ</i> A genial warmth and light | " | vi. 264 | on the cheek, And bruised and <i>δ</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 259 |
| courts of twilight <i>δ</i> them up . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 113 | <i>brood</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>δ</i> our fair companionship, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 13 | many Lilies in the <i>δ</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 146 |
| idly <i>δ</i> the peace Of hearts . . . | " | lvii. 5 | Swallow, that thy <i>δ</i> is flown : | " | iv. 90 |
| in the present <i>δ</i> the blow, | " | lxxxiv. 50 | sees his <i>δ</i> about thy knee, | " | 559 |
| strangely on the silence use . . . | " | xciv. 25 | Because her <i>δ</i> is stol'n away | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 28 |
| <i>δ</i> the bond of dying use . . . | " | civ. 25 | sound to rout the <i>δ</i> of cares | " | lxxxviii. 17 |
| the sunlight <i>δ</i> from her lip ? | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 86 | Heathen, the <i>δ</i> by Hengist left ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 17 |
| horrible bellowing echoes <i>δ</i> | " | ii. i. 24 | <i>brood</i> (verb.) | | |
| long-winded tale, and <i>δ</i> him short ; | <i>The Brook</i> | 109 | and <i>δ</i> and live again in memory. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 110 |
| if they <i>δ</i> in thunder, silent ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 170 | <i>δ's</i> above the fallen sun, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 51 |
| Right thro' the line they <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 33 | About him <i>δ</i> the twilight dim, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 263 |
| <i>δ</i> the sentence in his heart | <i>Enid</i> | 890 | change their sky To build and <i>δ</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 16 |
| <i>δ</i> the bandit holds and cleansed | " | 1792 | nevermore to <i>δ</i> On a horror | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 55 |
| storm <i>B</i> on the mountain | <i>Vivien</i> | 353 | <i>brooded.</i> | | |
| but God <i>B</i> the strong lance, | <i>Elaine</i> | 26 | air Which <i>δ</i> round about her : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 147 |
| <i>δ</i> into a little scornful laugh. | " | 121 | <i>δ</i> thus And grew half-guilty | <i>Guinevere</i> | 404 |
| our good Arthur <i>δ</i> The Pagan | " | 279 | <i>brooding.</i> | | |
| next day <i>δ</i> from underground, | " | 412 | where the sunbeam <i>δ</i> warm . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xc. 14 |
| heard mass, <i>δ</i> fast, and rode away : | " | 414 | <i>broodeth</i> (part.) | | |
| fair-circle wheel'd and <i>δ</i> (rep.) | <i>Guinevere</i> | 235 | rims of thunder <i>δ</i> low, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 75 |
| after tempest, when the long wave <i>δ</i> | " | 288 | <i>δ</i> in the ruins of a life, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 12 |
| wicked one, who <i>δ</i> The vast design | " | 562 | Across my fancy, <i>δ</i> warm, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 10 |
| my sorrow <i>δ</i> me down ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 316 | <i>δ</i> turn The book of scorn | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 135 |
| with jubilant cries <i>B</i> from their elders | " | 375 | <i>δ</i> on the dear one dead, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxvii. 17 |
| <i>δ</i> The lithe reluctant boughs | " | 378 | over all things <i>δ</i> slept . . . | " | lxxvii. 17 |
| | | | tempest <i>δ</i> round his heart, | <i>Enid</i> | 860 |
| | | | <i>brooding</i> (a.) | | |
| | | | wordless <i>δ's</i> on the wasted cheek— | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 97 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|--------------|---|--------------------------|----------------|
| δ but merchants' bales . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 19 | took the thorns to bind my δ's . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 7 |
| precious relics δ by thee ; | " | xvii. 18 | Lift as thou may'st thy burthen'd δ's | " | lxviii. 5 |
| he that δ him back is there. | " | xxxii. 4 | dearest, now thy δ's are cold, | " | lxviii. 10 |
| δ an eye for all he saw ; | " | lxxxviii. 9 | black and brown on kindred δ's . | " | lxxxv. 8 |
| δ the harp and flung A ballad | " | cii. 16 | fan my δ's and blow The fever | " | xc. 8 |
| δ a summons from the sea ; | " | cx. 13 | large and lucid round thy δ . | " | cxli. 11 |
| Large elements in order δ, | <i>Maud.</i> | l. xviii. 35 | enter in at breast and δ, | " | cxli. 11 |
| δ to understand A sad astrology, | <i>Enid</i> | . 388 | A band of pain across my δ, | <i>The Letters</i> | 6 |
| δ sweet cakes to make them cheer | " | . 713 | seeing cloud upon the mother's δ, | <i>Enid</i> | . 777 |
| and he δ me to a goodly house ; | " | . 725 | wizard δ bleach'd on the walls ; | <i>Vivien</i> | . 447 |
| like a madman δ her to the court, | " | . 783 | two brethren slowly with bent δ's . | <i>Elaine</i> | . 1132 |
| promise, that whatever bride I δ | " | . 824 | kiss'd her quiet δ's, and saying | " | . 1144 |
| δ a mantle down and wrapt her | " | . 1094 | Arthur who beheld his cloudy δ's . | " | . 1344 |
| Prince had δ his errant eyes Home | " | . 1415 | Annie with her δ's against the wall | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 313 |
| δ upon their forays out | " | . 1450 | o'er his bent δ's linger'd Averill, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | . 625 |
| δ in whole hogs and quarter beeves, | <i>Vivien</i> | . 349 | placed upon the sick man's δ | " | . 700 |
| miss'd, and δ Her own claw back, | " | . 414 | klimmer steals From thy pure δ's | <i>Tithonus</i> | . 35 |
| scatter'd theirs and δ her off, | " | . 569 | broke the breeze against the δ, | <i>The Voyage</i> | . 9 |
| He δ, not found it therefore : | <i>Elaine</i> | . 189 | King bent low, with hand on δ, | <i>The Victim</i> | . 57 |
| I by mere mischance have δ, | " | . 372 | | <i>brownbeat.</i> | |
| Broider'd with pearls, and δ it : | " | . 378 | clerk B-δ's his desk below | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | . 12 |
| δ the yet-unblazon'd shield, | " | . 492 | | <i>brown-bound.</i> | |
| δ his horse to Lancelot | " | . 659 | B-δ with burning gold . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | . 128 |
| shield was δ, and Gawain saw | " | . 1361 | | <i>brown.</i> | |
| have δ thee, now a lonely man | " | . 1382 | streaming curls of deepest δ | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | . 16 |
| barge that δ her moving down, | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 102 | beauties every shade of δ and fair | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | . 414 |
| Modred δ His creatures | " | . 200 | all her autumn tresses falsely δ | " | . 426 |
| my tears have δ me good : | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 137 | black and δ on kindred brows. | <i>In Mem.</i> | . lxxxviii. 16 |
| with what she δ Buy goods . | " | . 818 | under δ Of luster leaves | " | . xcvi. 2 |
| δ the stunted commerce of those days ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | . 522 | that beech will gather δ, | " | . c. 34 |
| letter which he δ, and swore besides | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 258 | watch the twilight falling δ | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | . 14 |
| She δ strange news. | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | . 6 | B, looking hardly human, | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 639 |
| bread from out the houses δ | " | . 2 | Enoch was so δ, so bow'd, | " | . 704 |
| δ him home at even-fall : ' Home they brought, etc. a | | | | <i>browned.</i> | |
| | <i>brow.</i> | | laurel greener from the δ's . | <i>To the Queen</i> | . 7 |
| | | | Upon her bed, across her δ . | <i>Mariana</i> | . 56 |
| | | | Falsehood shall bare her plaited δ : | <i>'Clear-headed</i> | |
| | | | | <i>'friend,' etc.</i> | . 11 |
| | | | Frowns perfect-sweet along the δ | <i>Madeline</i> | . 15 |
| | | | o'er black δ's drops-down | " | . 34, 46 |
| | | | a δ of pearl Tress'd with | <i>Arabian N.</i> | . 137 |
| | | | as a maid, whose stately δ | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | . 13 |
| | | | With thy soften'd, shadow'd δ, | <i>Adeline</i> | . 46 |
| | | | Her beautiful bold δ | <i>The Poet</i> | . 38 |
| | | | broad clear δ in sunlight glow'd ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> | . iii. 28 |
| | | | From δ and bosom slowly down | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | . 14 |
| | | | blow Before him, striking on my δ | <i>Fatima</i> | . 25 |
| | | | the charm of married δ's, | <i>Enone</i> | . 74 |
| | | | drew From her warm δ's and bosom | " | . 173 |
| | | | our δ's in slumber's holy balm ; | <i>Lotos F.</i> | . 66 |
| | | | the other with a downward δ : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | . 117 |
| | | | dead, my crown about my δ's, | " | . 162 |
| | | | dropping bitter tears against his δ | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | . 211 |
| | | | the full day dwelt on her δ's, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | . 135 |
| | | | Love with knip δ's went by, | " | . 240 |
| | | | whose bald δ's in silent hours become | <i>St. S Stylites</i> | . 162 |
| | | | waited long ; My δ's are ready . | " | . 203 |
| | | | Look up the fold is on her δ | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 192 |
| | | | gain'd a laurel for your δ ' You might have won, etc. 3 | " | |
| | | | Her sweet face from δ to chin : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | . 62 |
| | | | sleepy light upon their δ's and lips— | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | . 9 |
| | | | hue Of that gay upon her δ's . | " | . 142 |
| | | | From over her cap and δ's, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | . 25 |
| | | | and the Roman δ's Of Agrippina | " | . 70 |
| | | | gaunt old baron with his beetle δ | " | . 222 |
| | | | went to bind my throbbing δ | " | . 232 |
| | | | answering under crescent δ's ; | " | . 406 |
| | | | lilylike Melissa droop'd her δ's ; | " | . iv. 143 |
| | | | manlike, but his δ's Had sprouted, | " | . 186 |
| | | | With hooded δ's I crept into the hall, | " | . 206 |
| | | | single jewel on her δ's Burn | " | . 234 |
| | | | over δ And cheek and bosom brake | " | . 364 |
| | | | cloak from δ's as pale and smooth | " | . v. 70 |
| | | | veil'd her δ's, and prone she sank, | " | . 104 |
| | | | laid A feeling finger on my δ's, | " | . vi. 105 |
| | | | With δ to δ like night and evening | " | . 115 |
| | | | breathes upon my δ's, | " | . vii. 332 |
| | | | crown'd The purple δ's of Olivet . | <i>In Mem.</i> | . xxix. 12 |
| | | | Urania speaks with darken'd δ : | " | . xxxvii. 1 |

| | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| at mine ear <i>B</i> the nightingale milk that <i>B</i> in <i>s</i> 's pail, <i>Q</i> | <i>bubbled.</i> <i>POEM. LINE.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. 247 <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. 51 | Rhodothe, that <i>B</i> the pyramid, crowned towers <i>B</i> to the Sun; Pain was mine. 'Tis <i>B</i> the nest conscious of what temper you are <i>B</i> , Far off from men I <i>B</i> a feld tho' <i>B</i> upon the babe restored; towers fall'n as soon as <i>B</i> — <i>B</i> him fumes of fruitless prayer, New as his title, <i>B</i> last year, <i>B</i> that new fort to overawe Had <i>B</i> the King his havens, <i>B</i> their castles of dissolving sand <i>B</i> , and thatch'd with leaves of palm, | <i>POEM. LINE.</i> <i>Princess</i> , ii. 68 " iii. 327 " iv. 346 " v. 381 " vi. 380 " vii. 60 <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. 8 " xvi. 12 <i>Maud</i> , i. x. 19 <i>Enid</i> , " 460 <i>Vivien</i> , " 250 <i>En. Arden</i> , " 19 " " 560 |
| rope that haled the <i>B</i> 's . . . | <i>bucket.</i> " <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 63 | | |
| <i>B</i> with golden clasps before; | <i>buckled.</i> <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> 25 | | |
| The brand, the <i>B</i> , and the spear— Clash the darts and on the <i>B</i> beat | <i>buckler.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> 129 <i>Boadicea</i> " 79 | | |
| chesnuts, when their <i>B</i> 's Were glistening flow'ers, and <i>B</i> 's and garlands gay, leaf is woo'd from out the <i>B</i> . Sweet as new <i>B</i> 's life Spring. all-too-full in <i>B</i> For puritanic stays: While tho' abodest in the <i>B</i> . In <i>B</i> or blade, or bloom, may find, burst In carol, every <i>B</i> to flower . While life was yet in <i>B</i> and blade, Pretty <i>B</i> 's Lily of the vale! long to burst a frozen <i>B</i> , when her life was yet in <i>B</i> , half-opening <i>B</i> 's Of April, <i>B</i> ever breaks into bloom | <i>bad (s.)</i> <i>Miller's D.</i> 60 <i>May Queen</i> , i. 11 <i>Lotos-E.</i> " 71 <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 272 <i>Talking O.</i> 58 <i>Two Voices</i> 15 <i>Day-Dm.</i> " 206 " 256 <i>Princess</i> , i. 31 " 176 <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxii. 15 " <i>Con.</i> 33 <i>Tithonus</i> , " 59 <i>The Islet</i> " 32 | | |
| when some new thought can <i>B</i> , <i>B</i> 's and blossoms like the rest. out of tyranny tyranny <i>B</i> as . | <i>bud (verb.)</i> <i>Golden Year</i> 27 <i>In Mem.</i> cxiv. 20 <i>Boadicea</i> " 83 | | |
| thundering shores of <i>B</i> and Bos, | <i>Bude.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> " 289 | | |
| from his brand a windy <i>B</i> . . . | <i>bet (s.)</i> <i>Enid</i> " 939 | | |
| echo flap And <i>B</i> round the hills Strove to <i>B</i> to land in vain. . . | <i>buffet (verb.)</i> <i>Golden Year</i> 76 <i>Princess</i> , iv. 167 | | |
| <i>B</i> breezes blew Reveillee . . . | <i>bugle (adj.)</i> <i>In Mem.</i> lxvii. 8 | | |
| Aloud the hollow <i>B</i> blowing, loud rung out the <i>B</i> 's brays, A mighty silver <i>B</i> hung, Blow, <i>B</i> , blow set the wild (rep.) horn And serpent-throated <i>B</i> , March with banner and <i>B</i> and sife blare of <i>B</i> , clamour of men, Warble, <i>B</i> , and trumpet, blare! | <i>bugle (s.)</i> <i>Oriana</i> " 17 " 48 <i>L. of Shalott</i> iii. 352 <i>Princess</i> , iii. 166 " v. 243 <i>Maud</i> , i. v. 10 <i>Ode on Well.</i> 215 <i>W. to Alexan.</i> 14 | | |
| blew His wretched <i>B</i> -h . . . sound upon the <i>B</i> -h . . . sounding on the <i>B</i> -h . . . | <i>bugle-horn.</i> <i>Pal of Art.</i> 64 <i>Locksley H.</i> " 2 " 145 | | |
| <i>B</i> up all My sorrow with my song, built When men knew how to <i>B</i> , <i>B</i> Far off from men a college She had founded; they must <i>B</i> , lent my life to <i>B</i> up yours, <i>B</i> some plan Foursquare to opposition, <i>B</i> 's the house, or digs the grave, change their sky To <i>B</i> and brood: Godlike men we <i>B</i> our trust. | <i>build.</i> <i>Enone</i> " 38 <i>Ed. Morris</i> " 7 <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 134 " ii. 120 " iv. 332 " v. 221 <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. 14 " cxiv. 16 <i>Ode on Well.</i> 266 | | |
| house was <i>B</i> of the earth, . . . | <i>built.</i> <i>Deserted H.</i> 25 | | |
| <i>B</i> up everywhere An under-roof <i>B</i> my soul a lordly pleasure-house, Thereon I <i>B</i> it firm. great mansion, that is <i>B</i> for me, spacious mansion <i>B</i> for me . So lightly, beautifully <i>B</i> : <i>B</i> When men knew how to build <i>B</i> herself an everlasting name. <i>B</i> for pleasure and for state. | <i>buil.</i> <i>Dying Swan</i> 3 <i>Pal. of Art</i> " 1 " " 9 " " 19 " " 234 " " 304 <i>Ed. Morris</i> " 6 <i>Godiva</i> " 79 <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 32 | | |
| <i>B</i> and brake and briar, . . . like a wall of <i>B</i> 's and thorns; | <i>bur.</i> <i>Day-Dm.</i> " 66 <i>Sea Dreams</i> 115 | | |
| people here, a beast of <i>B</i> . . . The daily <i>B</i> for the back. | <i>burden (v. burthen.)</i> <i>Pal. of Art.</i> 149 <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. 4 | | |
| space to <i>B</i> out of all Within her— <i>B</i> 's every maze of quick . . . | <i>burgeon.</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. 255 <i>In Mem.</i> cxiv. 2 | | |
| Knight and <i>B</i> , lord and dame, | <i>burgher.</i> <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. 43 | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|---------|--|------------------------|------------|
| kills her babe for a <i>b</i> fee, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 45 | <i>B</i> and broke the grove and algar | <i>Boadicea</i> | 2 |
| <i>burial</i> (adj.) | | | <i>B</i> in each man's blood. | <i>The Captain</i> | 16 |
| <i>burial</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| hears his <i>b</i> talked of | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 137 | When <i>b</i> and bine were gather'd ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 113 |
| to glorious <i>b</i> slowly borne, | <i>Ode on Well</i> , | 193 | | | |
| Pray for my soul, and yield me <i>b</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1273 | | | |
| Fresh from the <i>b</i> of her little one, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 280 | Preluded those melodious <i>b's</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 6 |
| summer <i>b</i> deep in hollyhocks ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 164 | more than mortal in the <i>b</i> Of sunrise, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 40 |
| | | | given to starts and <i>b's</i> Of revel ; | " | i. 53 |
| | | | <i>B's</i> of great heart and slips | " | v. 191 |
| | | | storm, its <i>b</i> of passion spent. | <i>Vivien</i> | 810 |
| | | | Caught in a <i>b</i> of unexpected storm, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 285 |
| <i>buried</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>b</i> her like my own sweet child, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 27 | <i>B's</i> into blossom in his sight. | <i>Fatima</i> . | 35 |
| have they not <i>b</i> me deep enough ? | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 96 | high shrine-doors <i>b</i> thro' | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 20 |
| see that she be <i>b</i> worshipfully, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1319 | the old man <i>b</i> in sob | <i>Dora</i> | 155 |
| maiden <i>b</i> , not as one unknown, | " | 1324 | wish hoggish whine They b my prayer, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 175 |
| same week when Annie <i>b</i> it, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 270 | Or to <i>b</i> all links of habit— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 157 |
| when the <i>b</i> him the little port | " | 915 | every bird of Eden <i>b</i> in carol | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 255 |
| <i>b</i> now seven decades deep | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 442 | heaven <i>b's</i> her starry floors, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 29 |
| <i>b</i> in some weightier argument, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 9 | great organ almost <i>b</i> his pipes, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 405 |
| | | | rose of Gulistan Shall <i>b</i> her veil : | " | iv. 105 |
| <i>Burleigh</i> . | | | <i>b</i> and flood the world with foam : | " | 453 |
| Lord of <i>B</i> , fair and free, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 58 | clad in iron <i>b</i> the ranks of war | " | 483 |
| Deeply mourn'd the Lord of <i>B</i> , | " | 91 | in the saddle, then <i>b</i> out in words. | " | v. 26 |
| | | | <i>b</i> the great bronze valves, | " | vi. 159 |
| <i>Burleigh-house</i> . | | | <i>b</i> The laces toward her babe ; | " | 132 |
| <i>B-h</i> by Stamford-town. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 92 | longs to <i>b</i> a frozen bud, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxii. 15 |
| seem'd to wrestle with <i>b</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 16 | fiery-hot to <i>b</i> all barriers | " | cxiii. 13 |
| | | | yearn'd to <i>b</i> the folded gloom, | " | cxvi. 3 |
| | | | Ready to <i>b</i> in a colour'd flame ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 19 |
| <i>burlesque</i> . | | | <i>b</i> and drown with deluging storms | " | 42 |
| <i>burn</i> . | | | make your Enid <i>b</i> Sunlike | <i>Enid</i> | 788 |
| cricket chirps : the light <i>b's</i> low : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 40 | pavement echoing, <i>b</i> Their drowse | " | 1120 |
| While the stars <i>b</i> , the moons | <i>To J. S.</i> | 71 | pearl-necklace of the Queen That <i>b</i> Vivien | <i>Enid</i> | 302 |
| And <i>b</i> a fragrant lamp before | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 193 | half his blood <i>b</i> forth, | <i>Elaine</i> | 516 |
| but my cheek Began to <i>b</i> and <i>b</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 64 | <i>b</i> away To weep and wail in secret | " | 1237 |
| <i>b's</i> Above the unrisen morrow : | " | iv. 64 | <i>b</i> away In search of stream | <i>En. Arden</i> | 635 |
| single jewel on her brow <i>B</i> | " | 255 | <i>B</i> his own wyvern on the seal, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 516 |
| with the thought her colour <i>b's</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 34 | high on waves that idly <i>b</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 69 |
| calm that let the tapers <i>b</i> | " | xciv. 5 | <i>B</i> the gates, and burn the palaces, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 64 |
| The maple <i>b</i> itself away ; | " | c. 4 | | | |
| Cold fires, yet with power to <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 30 | | | |
| cheek <i>b</i> and either eyelid fall, | <i>Enid</i> 775, 1283 | | | | |
| sin that practice <i>b's</i> into the blood | <i>Vivien</i> | 612 | | | |
| Madc my tears <i>b</i> — | <i>Guinevere</i> | 538 | | | |
| <i>b</i> the threshold of the right, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 18 | | | |
| <i>B</i> , you glossy heretic, <i>b</i> , <i>B</i> , <i>b</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 53 | | | |
| Wherefore in me <i>b's</i> an anger, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 52 | | | |
| Burst the gates, and <i>b</i> the palaces, | " | 64 | | | |
| fires <i>b</i> clear, And frost is here, | <i>The Window</i> | 46 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>burn'd</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>B</i> like one burning flame together, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 22 | | | |
| <i>B</i> The red anemone. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 71 | | | |
| <i>b</i> in fire, or boil'd in oil, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 51 | | | |
| that which in me <i>b</i> , The love | <i>Talking O.</i> | 10 | | | |
| eye, That <i>b</i> upon its object, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 62 | | | |
| Last night, when the sunset <i>b</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 8 | | | |
| one low light betwixt them <i>b</i> | " | 4 | | | |
| fire, That <i>b</i> as on an altar. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 72 | | | |
| At times the whole sea <i>b</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 51 | | | |
| still the foeman <i>b</i> oil'd and <i>b</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 17 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>burning</i> . | | | | | |
| A love still <i>b</i> upward, | <i>Isabel</i> | 18 | | | |
| Larger constellations <i>b</i> , mellow | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 159 | | | |
| The tapers <i>b</i> fair | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 32 | | | |
| lifelong injuries <i>b</i> unavenged, | <i>Enid</i> | 1544 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>burnish</i> . | | | | | |
| to scrawl, to <i>b</i> , and to scour, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 499 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>burnish'd</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>b</i> without fear The brand | <i>Two Voices</i> | 128 | | | |
| glitter <i>b</i> by the frosty dark ; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 251 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>burnt</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>B</i> like a fringe of fire | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 48 | | | |
| <i>b</i> His epic, his King Arthur | <i>The Epic</i> | 27 | | | |
| chaff and draft, much better <i>b</i> , | " | 40 | | | |
| good Sir Ralph had <i>b</i> them all— | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 222 | | | |
| <i>b</i> Because he cast no shadow | | | | | |
| Nor <i>b</i> the grange, nor buss'd | | | | | |
| other thoughts than Peace <i>B</i> in us, | <i>Enid</i> | 951 | | | |
| So <i>b</i> he was with passion, | " | 83 | | | |
| wrong that <i>b</i> him all within, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 83 | | | |
| and in it Far cities <i>b</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 536 | | | |
| and <i>b</i> , Now chafing at his own | | | | | |

| | buss. | POEM. | LINE. | | cadence. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|--------------|-------|---|--------------------------|-----------|-------|
| <i>D</i> me, thou rough sketch of man, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 189 | | a foot Lessening in perfect <i>c</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 47 | |
| nor <i>δ</i> the milking-maid, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 213 | | in mimic <i>c</i> answered James | <i>Golden Year</i> | 53 | |
| | | | | when the preacher's <i>c</i> flow'd. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 729 | |
| show'd the house, Greek, set with <i>δ</i> 's: | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 11 | | dragon warriors from <i>C</i> teeth, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 50 | |
| stood a <i>δ</i> of Pallas for a sign, | " | i. | 219 | Held court at old <i>C</i> upon Usk. | <i>Enid</i> | 146 | |
| <i>B</i> themselves about the flowerage | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 203 | | When late I left <i>C</i> | " | 781 | |
| sits the <i>B</i> with a flask | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 45 | | all that week was old <i>C</i> gay. | " | 837 | |
| The <i>δ</i> drank, the steward scrawl'd, | " | 142 | | at <i>C</i> the full-tided Usk, | " | 965 | |
| | | | | With Arthur to <i>C</i> upon Usk. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1794 | |
| like a <i>δ</i> , and harsh as crabs. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 41 | | That at <i>C</i> ; this at Camelot: | " | 23 | |
| from <i>δ</i> 's of water on the slope, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 60 | | at <i>C</i> had he help'd his lord, | <i>Caerlyle.</i> | 297 | |
| straddling on the <i>δ</i> 's While the wine | <i>Gwinevere</i> | 506 | | this dealt him at <i>C</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 22 | |
| how you <i>δ</i> against my wish, | <i>Enid</i> | 1525 | | That dull cold-blooded <i>C</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 139 | |
| <i>δ</i> his rough brother-brute | <i>Lucretius</i> | 194 | | for whose love the Roman <i>C</i> first. | <i>Enid</i> | 745 | |
| Moist like a <i>δ-δ</i> , for I 'ceerd 'un | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | 31 | | silent in the muffled <i>c</i> of life: | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 32 | |
| Hast thou heard the | <i>Adeline</i> | 28 | | linnet born within the <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvii. 3 | |
| round her lip Like a golden <i>δ</i> ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 220 | | <i>c</i> a buxom captive here and there, | <i>Vivien</i> | 392 | |
| Bought? what is it he cannot <i>δ</i> ? | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 32 | | As the <i>c</i> newly flown returns, | <i>Vivien</i> | 750 | |
| Go to the town and <i>δ</i> us flesh | <i>Enid</i> | 372 | | lust of gain, in the spirit of <i>C</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 23 | |
| <i>B</i> goods and stores—set Annie forth | <i>En. Arden</i> | 138 | | the <i>c</i> mountain was a shadow, | <i>Vivien</i> | 488 | |
| <i>δ</i> strange shares in some Peruvian | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 15 | | bandit earls, and <i>c</i> knights, | <i>Enid</i> | 35 | |
| less Than what she gave in <i>δ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 255 | | tell him all their <i>c</i> talk | " | 915 | |
| It <i>δ</i> 'es wildly round the point; | <i>Vivien</i> | 282 | | striking great blows At <i>c</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 96 | |
| vermin voices here May <i>δ</i> so loud— | <i>Elaine</i> | 140 | | would track this <i>c</i> to his hold, | " | 415 | |
| shake off the bee that <i>δ</i> 'es at us; | " | 781 | | waiting for them, <i>c</i> 's all; | " | 907 | |
| bummin' away loike a <i>δ-c</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 18 | | sweet <i>c</i> 's to make them cheer, | <i>Enid</i> | 388 | |
| palace bang'd and <i>δ</i> , and clack't, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 146 | | Where'er I came I brought <i>c</i> ' | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 96 | |
| <i>δ</i> in knots of talk | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 132 | | That a <i>c</i> hard to be borne? | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 3 | |
| <i>δ</i> abroad About the maid of Astolat, | <i>Elaine</i> | 718 | | all <i>C</i> 's hugest waves confound, | <i>Will</i> | 5 | |
| <i>δ</i> 's of the honied hours, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 52 | | heart foreshadowing all <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 684 | |
| trim our sails, and let old <i>δ</i> be, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 51 | | Abhorrent of a <i>c</i> crost, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 470 | |
| filthy <i>δ-l</i> rings to the yell | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 38 | | register'd and <i>c</i> for saints. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 130 | |
| thorpe and <i>δ</i> arose in fire, | <i>The Victim</i> | 3 | | proxy-wedded with a bootless <i>c</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 33 | |
| where this <i>δ</i> joins The turnpike? | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 4 | | great Pavilion of the <i>C</i> . | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 114 | |
| fatal <i>δ</i> of all years to come | <i>Godiva</i> | 67 | | I saw a lady within <i>c</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 85 | |
| | | | | Whistle back the parrot's <i>c</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 171 | |
| | | | | She answered to my <i>c</i> , | <i>Will Water.</i> | 106 | |
| | | | | When they answer to his <i>c</i> , | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 50 | |
| | | | | | | 224 | |
| | | | | | | 5 | |
| Shaking their pretty <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 173 | | thro' wild March the throistle <i>c</i> 's, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 14 | |
| moving toward a cedarn <i>c</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 136 | | to the billow the fountain <i>c</i> 's: | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 9 | |
| I see the <i>c-w</i> bright; | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 3 | | saw me fight, she heard me <i>c</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 32 | |
| With <i>c</i> and with clatter. | <i>The Goose</i> | 12 | | <i>c</i> aloud in the dreamy dells, | <i>The Merman</i> | 25 | |
| <i>c</i> of your bourg The murmur | <i>Enid</i> | 276 | | <i>C</i> to each other and whoop | " | 26 | |
| <i>c</i> of the unborn about the grave, | <i>Vivien</i> | 357 | | if any came near I would <i>c</i> , | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 38 | |
| It clack'd and <i>c</i> louder, | <i>The Goose</i> | 24 | | will she answer if I <i>c</i> ! | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 118 | |
| | | | | must wake and <i>c</i> me early, (rep.) | <i>May Queen</i> , I, 1, | 41 | |
| | | | | If you do not <i>c</i> me loud, | " | 10 | |
| | | | | They <i>c</i> me cruel-hearted, | " | 19 | |
| | | | | If you're waking <i>c</i> me early, (rep.) | " | ii. 1, 52 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------|-------------|--|------------------------|------------|
| c me before the day is born. | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 49 | C him worthy to be loved | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 537 |
| I heard the angels c ; | " | iii. 25 | c them dear deliverers. | " | vi. 86 |
| I heard them c my soul. | " | 28 | or c On flying Time from all | " | vii. 79 |
| that Rosamond, whom men c fair, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 252 | c me in the public squares | <i>Ly Mem.</i> | lxviii. 11 |
| those who c them friend? | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 253 | c me fool, they c me child : | " | 13 |
| a word with her he c's his wife, | <i>Dora</i> | 42 | c old Philip out To show the farm : | <i>The Brook</i> | 120 |
| Father !—if you let me c you so— | " | 137 | c her like that maiden in the tale, | <i>Enid</i> | 742 |
| 'They c me what they will, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 14 | c For Enid, and when Ymroi | " | 755 |
| as of old, the curlews c, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 3 | c hasty judger would have her guilt | " | 1282 |
| Hark, my merry comrades c me, | " | 145 | whom his shaking vassals c the Bull, | " | 1288 |
| c thee from the boxes. | <i>Will Water</i> | 240 | c for flesh and wine to feed his spears, | " | 1449 |
| when he c's, and thou shalt cease. | " | 241 | They c him the great Prince, | " | 1809 |
| would c them masterpieces : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 144 | The people c him Wizard ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 26 |
| Brutus of my kind? Him you c great : | " | ii. 265 | c herself a gilded summer fly | " | 107 |
| Should I not c her wise, | " | 374 | Vivien c herself But rather seem'd | " | 110 |
| c down from Heaven A blessing | " | 454 | Who c her what he c her— | " | 713 |
| She c's her plagiarist, | " | iii. 78 | c Har to shelter in the hollow oak | " | 743 |
| nebulous star we c the Sun, | " | iv. 1 | if I be what I am grossly c | " | 764 |
| c her Ida, tho' I knew her not, | " | vii. 81 | c him dear protector in her fright, | " | 795 |
| c her sweet, as if in irony. | " | 82 | c him lord and liege. Her seer, | " | 802 |
| c her hard and cold | " | 83 | c his wound a little hurt | <i>Elain</i> | 848 |
| children c, and I Thy shepherd pipe, | " | 202 | Approaching thro' the darkness, c, | " | 994 |
| c To what I feel is Lord | <i>In Mem.</i> | liv. 18 | c her song 'The Song of Love and Death,' | " | 999 |
| clap their cheeks, to c them mine ; | " | lxxxiii. 18 | c The father, and all three in hurry | " | 1017 |
| c The spirits from their golden day, | " | xciii. 5 | sometime c the maid of Astolat, | " | 1266 |
| To whom a thousand memories c, | " | cx. 10 | c him the false son of Geriois : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 286 |
| that those we c the dead | " | cxvii. 5 | he, the King, C me polluted : | " | 613 |
| you may c it a little too ripe, | <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. | 9 | His hope he c it : | " | 625 |
| Whatever they c him, what care I, | " | x. 64 | business often c her from it, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 263 |
| Who shall c me ungentle, | " | xiii. 14 | c him, Father Philip | " | 351 |
| Scarcely, now, would I c him a cheat ; | " | 29 | Father Philip (as they c him) | " | 362 |
| That heard me softly c, | " | ii. iv. 76 | 'After the Lord has c me | " | 811 |
| What do they c you? 'Katie.' | <i>The Brook</i> | 211 | c aloud for Miriam Lane. | " | 837 |
| heard him c you fairest fair, | <i>Enid</i> | 720 | C to the bar, but ever c away | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 59 |
| had heard C herself false : | " | 903 | C all her vital spirits into each ear | " | 201 |
| C for the woman of the house, | " | 1112 | the great Sicilian c Caliope | <i>Lucretius</i> | 93 |
| had the host C in what men | " | 1135 | | | |
| I c mine own self wild, | " | 1160 | | | |
| c it lovers' quarrels, yet I know | " | 1173 | | | |
| C the host and bid him bring | " | 1249 | | | |
| loved to c Enid the Fai | " | 1810 | | | |
| The people c you Prophet : | <i>Vivien</i> | 166 | | | |
| will c That three-days-long | " | 168 | | | |
| I c it,—well, I will not c it vice : | " | 218 | | | |
| Envy c's you Devil's son, | " | 317, 347 | | | |
| Master, shall we c him overquick | " | 374 | | | |
| c him (were it not for womanhood) | " | 635 | | | |
| Could c him the main cause | " | 637 | | | |
| c you lily maid In earnest, | <i>Elaine</i> | 385 | | | |
| 'Me you c great : | " | 445 | | | |
| 'Father, you c me wilful, | " | 446 | | | |
| Would c her friend and sister | " | 861 | | | |
| follow death, who c's for me. | " | 1011 | | | |
| C and I follow, I follow ! | " | 1012 | | | |
| I know not what you c the highest ; | " | 1074 | | | |
| Bid c the ghostly man | " | 1093 | | | |
| I c my friends in testimony, | " | 1291 | | | |
| how dare I c him mine? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 610 | | | |
| voice that c's Doom upon kings, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 741 | | | |
| not c him, love, Before you prove | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 166 | | | |
| c us Britain's barbarous populates, | <i>Boddicca</i> | 7 | | | |
| From childly wont and ancient use I c— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 206 | | | |
| call (to visit.) | | | | | |
| say the neighbours when they c, | <i>Amphion</i> | 5 | | | |
| call'd. | | | | | |
| Old voices c her from without. | <i>Mariana</i> | 68 | | | |
| torrent c me from the cleft, | <i>Cenonia</i> | 53 | | | |
| c him by his name, complaining loud, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 210 | | | |
| C to me from the years to come, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 176 | | | |
| day When Allan c his son, | <i>Dora</i> | 9 | | | |
| c him Crichton, for he seem'd All-perfect | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 22 | | | |
| merry boy they c him then, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 320 | | | |
| c mine host To council, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 171 | | | |
| riding in, we c ; | " | 222 | | | |
| she chapel bells C us : | " | ii. 447 | | | |
| Girl after girl was c to trial : | " | iv. 809 | | | |
| she c For Psyche's child to cast | " | 218 | | | |
| c Across the tumult | " | 475 | | | |
| pique at what she c The railery | " | 564 | | | |
| | | | C him worthy to be loved | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 537 |
| | | | c them dear deliverers. | " | vi. 86 |
| | | | or c On flying Time from all | " | vii. 79 |
| | | | c me in the public squares | <i>Ly Mem.</i> | lxviii. 11 |
| | | | c me fool, they c me child : | " | 13 |
| | | | c old Philip out To show the farm : | <i>The Brook</i> | 120 |
| | | | c her like that maiden in the tale, | <i>Enid</i> | 742 |
| | | | c For Enid, and when Ymroi | " | 755 |
| | | | c hasty judger would have her guilt | " | 1282 |
| | | | whom his shaking vassals c the Bull, | " | 1288 |
| | | | c for flesh and wine to feed his spears, | " | 1449 |
| | | | They c him the great Prince, | " | 1809 |
| | | | The people c him Wizard ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 26 |
| | | | c herself a gilded summer fly | " | 107 |
| | | | Vivien c herself But rather seem'd | " | 110 |
| | | | Who c her what he c her— | " | 713 |
| | | | c Har to shelter in the hollow oak | " | 743 |
| | | | if I be what I am grossly c | " | 764 |
| | | | c him dear protector in her fright, | " | 795 |
| | | | c him lord and liege. Her seer, | " | 802 |
| | | | c his wound a little hurt | <i>Elain</i> | 848 |
| | | | Approaching thro' the darkness, c, | " | 994 |
| | | | c her song 'The Song of Love and Death,' | " | 999 |
| | | | c The father, and all three in hurry | " | 1017 |
| | | | sometime c the maid of Astolat, | " | 1266 |
| | | | c him the false son of Geriois : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 286 |
| | | | he, the King, C me polluted : | " | 613 |
| | | | His hope he c it : | " | 625 |
| | | | business often c her from it, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 263 |
| | | | c him, Father Philip | " | 351 |
| | | | Father Philip (as they c him) | " | 362 |
| | | | 'After the Lord has c me | " | 811 |
| | | | c aloud for Miriam Lane. | " | 837 |
| | | | C to the bar, but ever c away | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 59 |
| | | | C all her vital spirits into each ear | " | 201 |
| | | | the great Sicilian c Caliope | <i>Lucretius</i> | 93 |
| | | | callest. | | |
| | | | C thou that thing a leg? | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 89 |
| | | | calling (part.) | | |
| | | | hear the dewy echoes c, | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 139 |
| | | | C thyself a little lower Than angels. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 198 |
| | | | Maud, They were crying and c, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 4 |
| | | | Were crying and c to her, | " | 26 |
| | | | chafing his pale hands, and c to him. | <i>Enid</i> | 1430-3 |
| | | | Moaning and c out of other lands, | <i>Vivien</i> | 811 |
| | | | pursued her, c 'Stay a little! | <i>Elaine</i> | 680 |
| | | | c down a blessing on his head | <i>En. Arden</i> | 324 |
| | | | c, here and there, about the wood. | " | 380 |
| | | | calling (s.) | | |
| | | | came so loud a c of the sea, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 909 |
| | | | Caliope. | | |
| | | | called C to grace his golden verse— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 94 |
| | | | calm (adj.) | | |
| | | | lower down The bay was only c : | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 85 |
| | | | world's great bridals, chaste and c : | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 278 |
| | | | C is the morn without a sound, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 1 |
| | | | C as to suit a calmer grief, | " | 2 |
| | | | His eye was c, and suddenly she took | <i>Vivien</i> | 703 |
| | | | calm (s.) | | |
| | | | summer c of golden charity | <i>Isabel</i> | 8 |
| | | | No tranced summer c is thine, | <i>Madeline</i> | 2 |
| | | | shallo through the star-strown c, | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 36 |
| | | | 'There is no joy but c' | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 68 |
| | | | some have striven Achieving c | <i>Two Voices</i> | 209 |
| | | | Put on more c and added suppliantly; | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 198 |
| | | | if c at all, If any c, a calm despair : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 15 |
| | | | dead c in that noble breast | " | 19 |
| | | | touch of change in c or storm ; | " | xvi. 6 |
| | | | c that let the tapers burn | " | xciv. 5 |
| | | | tracts of c from tempest made, | " | cx. 14 |
| | | | moulded in colossal c | <i>Con.</i> | 16 |
| | | | Long have I sigh'd for a c : | <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. | 1 |
| | | | whom she answer'd with all c | <i>Elaine</i> | 991 |
| | | | follow'd c's, and then winds variable, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 547 |
| | | | mock'd him with returning c | <i>Lucretius</i> | 25 |
| | | | center'd in eternal c | " | 79 |
| | | | Their sacred everlasting c | " | 110 |
| | | | so fine, nor so divine a c, | " | 112 |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--|--------|---|-------------------------|------------|
| C itself to the long-wind-for end, | <i>calming.</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 5 | C yews, a dismal coterie ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 42 |
| From C unto Caucasus they sung, <i>The Poet</i> | <i>Calpe.</i> | 25 | eims c breaking from the vine, | " | 45 |
| celts and c's, Claymore and snowshoe, <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 18 | <i>calumet.</i> | | Cruelly c they back to-day | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 18 |
| Sweeter tones than c! | <i>calumny.</i> | 17 | best That ever came from pipe. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 76 |
| throne of Indian C slowly sail'd | <i>Cama.</i> | 115 | since I c to live and learn, | " | 81 |
| the oxen's low C to her : | <i>cama.</i> | 29 | I think he c like Ganymede, | " | 119 |
| whence that glycy c Upon me, | <i>Mariana</i> | 94 | C crowing over Thames. | " | 140 |
| c upon the great Pavilion | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 113 | went Long since, and c no more. | " | 186 |
| fall to the ground if you c in. | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 23 | In there c old Alice the nurse, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 13 |
| shrink to the earth if you c in. | " | 37 | And he c to look upon her, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 93 |
| if any c near I would call | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 38 | C in a sun-lit fall of rain. | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 4 |
| C two young lovers lately wed ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 34 | Bare-footed c the beggar maid | <i>Beggar Maid</i> , 3 | |
| sun c dazzling through the leaves, | " | iii. 3 | youth c riding toward a palace-gate. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 2 |
| Down she c and found a boat, | " | iv. 6 | from the palace c a child of sin, | " | 5 |
| Out upon the wharfs they c, | " | 42 | C floating on for many a month | " | 54 |
| c a sound as of the sea ; | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 86 | there c a further change : | " | 207 |
| c and sat Below the chestnuts, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 59 | satiated at length C to the ruins. | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 91 |
| went and c a thousand times. | " | 72 | C murmurs of her beauty | " | i. 35 |
| off the world I c, and lay | " | 111 | spake of why we c, And my betroth'd | " | 118 |
| swift blood that went and c | <i>Fatima</i> | 16 | stable wench C running at the call, | " | 224 |
| Hither c at noon Mournful (Enone | <i>Enone</i> | 14 | when we c where lies the child | " | 255 |
| C up from reedy Simois | " | 51 | the College Portress c : | " | ii. 1 |
| to embrace him coming ere he c, | " | 62 | c to chivalry : When some respect | " | 119 |
| speech C down upon my heart. | " | 68 | (what other way was left) I c. | " | 199 |
| to the bower they c, Naked they c | " | 92 | arrow-wounded fawn C flying | " | 252 |
| c, they cut away my tallest pines | " | 204 | as you c, to slip away, To-day, | " | 276 |
| panther's roar c muffled | " | 210 | so rapt, we gazing, c a voice, | " | 297 |
| The Abominable, that uninvited c | " | 220 | Sheba c to ask of Solomon. | " | 325 |
| to care from whence I c. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 12 | if you c Among us, debtors | " | 333 |
| As I c up the valley | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 13 | Will wonder why they c : | " | 410 |
| Till Charles's Wain c out | " | ii. 12 | c Melissa hitting all we saw | " | 443 |
| To die before the snowdrop c, | " | iii. 4 | C furrowing all the orient | " | iii. 2 |
| There came a sweeter token | " | 22 | was agreed when first they c ; | " | 20 |
| c a swell of music on the wind. | " | 32, 36 | Then c these dreadful words out | " | 41 |
| once again it c, and close beside | " | 39 | your sister c she won the heart | " | 71 |
| In the afternoon they c unto a | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 3 | Hither c Cyril, and yawning | " | 107 |
| melancholy Lotos-eaters c. | " | 27 | who we were, And why we c? | " | 120 |
| You c to us so readily, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 7 | c a message from the Head. | " | 152 |
| voice Crolling on the wind. 'Of old sat Freedom, etc. | <i>Of old sat Freedom, etc.</i> | 8 | On a sudden my strange seizure c | " | 167 |
| C on the shining levels | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 51 | c to where the river sloped | " | 273 |
| to the barge they c. | " | 205 | many weary moons before w. c, | " | 302 |
| c a bark that, blowing forward, | <i>Ep.</i> | 21 | crossing, c On flowery levels | " | 317 |
| C, drew your pencil from you, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 26 | rosy heights c out above the lawns. | " | 347 |
| C voices of the well-contented doves. | " | 88 | How c you here ? I told him : | " | iv. 202 |
| some sweet answer, tho' no answer c, | " | 156 | as we c, the crowd dividing clove | " | 264 |
| More musical than ever c in one, | " | 228 | Then c your new friend : | " | 279 |
| c Memory with sad eyes, | " | 238 | What student c but that you planned | " | 296 |
| farewells—Of that which c between, | " | 247 | Then c these wolves : | " | 302 |
| c a day When Allan call'd his son, <i>Dora</i> | " | 8 | c to tell you : found that you | " | 323 |
| then distresses c on him : | " | 47 | c a little stir About the doors, | " | 354 |
| evil c on William at the first | " | 59 | C all in haste to hinder wrong, | " | 382 |
| the farmer c into the field | " | 72 | C in long breezes rapt from | " | 411 |
| when the morrow c, she rose and took " | " | 78 | A man I c to see you : | " | 421 |
| And the boy's cry c to her | " | 102 | that I c not all unauthorized | " | 447 |
| the day when first she c, | " | 104 | c On a sudden the weird seizure | " | 538 |
| they c in : but when the boy, | " | 134 | went by As strangely as it c | " | 546 |
| never c a-begging for myself, | " | 138 | touch of all mischance but c | " | 550 |
| love c back a hundredfold | " | 162 | washed with morning, as they c | " | v. 254 |
| C to the hammer here in March— | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 35 | batter'd at the doors ; none c : | " | 327 |
| I went and c ; Her voice fled | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 59 | message and defiance went and c ; | " | 360 |
| out they c Trustees and Aunts | " | 120 | Then c a postscript dash'd across | " | 414 |
| those that C to Touch my body | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 77 | like a flash the weird affection c : | " | 460 |
| c To rest beneath thy boughs.— | <i>Talking O.</i> 35, 99, | 155 | c As comes a pillar of electric cloud, | " | 512 |
| with him Albert c on his. | " | 105 | Like summer tempest c her tears— | " | 546 |
| here she c, and round me play'd, | " | 133 | C Psyche, sorrowing for Aglala | " | vi. 13 |
| c Like Death betwixt thy dear | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 47 | enemies have fall'n, have fall'n : they c ; | " | 22-27 |
| c a colour and a light, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 25 | on they c, Their feet in flowers, | " | 61 |
| C out clear plates of sapphire | <i>Two Voices</i> | 12 | At distance follow'd : so they c : | " | 67 |
| if thro' lower lives I c— | " | 364 | When first she c, all flush'd you said | " | 233 |
| answer c there none : | " | 425 | c to woo Your Highness— | " | 308 |
| C little copeses climbing, | <i>Amphion</i> | 32 | the Prince Her brother c ; | " | 325 |
| C wet-shot alder from the wave | " | 41 | maidens c, they talked, They sang, | " | vii. 7 |
| | | | down she c, And found fair peace | " | 28 |
| | | | with her oft Melissa c | " | 41 |
| | | | When Cyril pleaded, Ida c behind | " | 63 |
| | | | oft she sat : Then c a change | " | 77 |
| | | | a touch C round my wrist, | " | 123 |
| | | | when she c From barren deeps | " | 148 |
| | | | There c a minute's pause | " | Com. 4 |
| | | | looking back to whence I c, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 7 |
| | | | I murmur'd as I c along | " | xxxvii. 21 |

| POEM. | | LINE. | | POEM. | | LINE. | |
|--|--------------------|-------------|--|--------------------|-------|-------|--|
| path we c by, thorn and flower, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlv. 2 | Her first thought when she c | <i>Guinevere</i> | 180 | | |
| c in whispers of the beauteous world. | " | lxxviii. 11 | when at last he c to Camelot | " | 258 | | |
| truth c borne with bier and pall, | " | lxxxiv. 1 | no man knew from whence he c ; | " | 287 | | |
| if they c who past away, | " | lxxxix. 13 | There c a day as still as heaven, | " | 290 | | |
| c on that which is, and caught | " | xciv. 39 | Lancelot c, Reputed the best knight | " | 378 | | |
| c at length To find a stronger faith | " | xcv. 26 | C to that point, when first she saw | " | 400 | | |
| out of darkness c the hands | " | cxliii. 23 | then c silence, then a voice, | " | 416 | | |
| went and c, Remade the blood | <i>Con.</i> | 40 | c they shameful sin with Lancelot ; | " | 483 | | |
| if an enemy's fleet c yonder | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 12 | c the sin of Tristram and Isolt ; | " | 484 | | |
| when the morning c In a cloud, | " | vi. 20 | c a kingdom's curse with thee— | " | 546 | | |
| C out of her pitying womanhood, | " | 64 | two years after c a boy | <i>En. Arden</i> | 89 | | |
| She c to the village church, | " | viii. 1 | c a change, as things human | " | 101 | | |
| c one to the county town | " | x. 37 | hearing his mischance, C, | " | 121 | | |
| However she c to be so allied | " | xiii. 36 | moving homeward c on Annie pale, | " | 142 | | |
| snow-limb'd Eve from whom she c. | " | xviii. 28 | wife and babes Whatever c to him : | " | 189 | | |
| no one ask me how it c to pass ; | " | 49 | last of those last moments c | " | 217 | | |
| at last, when each c home, | " | xix. 61 | day, that Enoch mention'd, c | " | 238 | | |
| He c with the babe-fence lord ; | " | li. i. 13 | C Expectant of that news which never c | " | 257 | | |
| ghost That never c from on high | " | ii. 35 | C to ask a favour of you, | " | 284 | | |
| C glimmering thro' the laurels | " | iv. 77 | I c to speak to you of what he | " | 310 | | |
| Everything c to be known : | " | v. 51 | the favour that I c to ask. | " | 322 | | |
| he c not back From the wilderness | " | 53 | you c in my sorrow broke me | " | 316 | | |
| whether he c in the Hanover ship, | " | 59 | the woman when he c upon her, | " | 342 | | |
| here I c, twenty years back— | <i>The Brook</i> | 77 | no news of Enoch c | " | 358 | | |
| evermore her father c across | " | 108 | know not when it first c there, | " | 398 | | |
| said Katie, ' we c back '. | " | 221 | c the children laden with their spoil ; | " | 442 | | |
| how we c at 'last To Como ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 69 | c new mother c about her heart, | " | 520 | | |
| C thro' the jaws of Death | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 46 | breath of heaven c continually | " | 531 | | |
| Remembering when first he c | <i>Enid</i> | 140, 842 | upon the cry of ' breakers ' c The crash | " | 549 | | |
| Before him c a forester of Dean, | " | 147 | rainy seasons c and went | " | 624 | | |
| C quickly flashing through the shallow | " | 168 | lonely doom c suddenly to an end. | " | 628 | | |
| thither c Geraint, and underneath | " | 241 | None of these c from his county. | " | 654 | | |
| C forward with the helmet | " | | and he c upon the place. | " | 682 | | |
| c again with one, A youth | " | | and c out upon the waste. | " | 728 | | |
| thither c the wain, and when Geraint | " | | langour c Upon him, gentle sickness, | " | 784 | | |
| errant knights And ladies c, | " | | c so loud a calling of the sea, | " | 909 | | |
| c a clapping as of phantom hands. | " | | C from a grizzled cripple, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 8 | | |
| c A stately queen whose name was | " | | half a score of swarthy faces c | " | 191 | | |
| therewithal one c and seized on her, | " | | like a storm he c, And shook | " | 215 | | |
| C one with this and laid it in | " | | The next day c a neighbour. | " | 251 | | |
| c among you here so suddenly, | " | | C Her sicklier iteration. | " | 298 | | |
| There c a fair-hair'd youth | " | | when this Aylmer c of age— | " | 407 | | |
| c near, lifted adoring eyes, | " | | C at the moment Leolin's emissary, | " | 518 | | |
| but that your father c between | " | | passionately restless c and went, | " | 546 | | |
| Suddenly c, and at his side all pale | " | | c upon him half-arisen from sleep, | " | 584 | | |
| her desolation c Upon her, | " | | when he c again, his flock believ'd— | " | 600 | | |
| C riding with a hundred lances | " | | c a Lord in no wise like to Baäl. | " | 647 | | |
| ere he c, like one that hails | " | | when the second Christmas c, escaped | " | 838 | | |
| out of her there c a power upon him ; | " | | C, with a month's leave given | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 6 | | |
| Neigh'd with all gladness as they c, | " | | forth they c and paced the show— | " | 32 | | |
| C purer pleasures unto mortal kind | " | | when I c To know him more, I lost | " | 71 | | |
| c'er her meek eyes c a happy mist | " | 1617 | ' I c,' she said, ' by working | " | 110 | | |
| you c—But once you c, | " | | C men and women in dark clusters | " | 219 | | |
| thither c The King's own leech | " | | c but from the breaking of a glass, | " | 240 | | |
| tyrants when they c to power) | <i>Vivien</i> | | We c to warmer waves, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 37 | | |
| They said a light c from her | " | | to colder climes we c, | " | | | |
| and his book c down to me. | " | | Up there c a flower, | <i>The Flower</i> | 3 | | |
| C to her old perch back, | " | | great in story, Wheresoe'er he c. | <i>The Captain</i> | 30 | | |
| neck glittering went and c ; | " | | oyful c his speech : | " | 20 | | |
| c the lily maid by that good shield | <i>Elaine</i> | | ancy c and at her pillow sat, | <i>Coquette,</i> | 5 | | |
| when none knew from whence he c, | " | | c the tenderness of tears, | " | ii. 9 | | |
| Arthur c, and labouring up the pass | " | | it seemed that an answer c : | <i>The Victim</i> | 24 | | |
| c an old, dumb, myriad-wrinkled man, | " | | blood by Sylla shed C driving | <i>Lucretius</i> | 48 | | |
| c a cloud Of melancholy severe, | " | | | | | | |
| as she c from out the tower. | " | | | | | | |
| c on him a sort of sacred fear, | " | | c's knelt Unbidden, | <i>Vivien</i> | | | |
| c the hermit out and bare him in, | " | | | | | | |
| C round their great Pendragon, | " | | | | | | |
| since the knight C not to us, | " | | | | | | |
| c at last, tho' late, to Astolat : | " | | | | | | |
| C The lord of Astolat out | " | | | | | | |
| dame C suddenly on the Queen | " | | | | | | |
| C on her brother with a happy face | " | | | | | | |
| She c before Sir Lancelot, | " | | | | | | |
| c her father, saying in low tones | " | | | | | | |
| c her brethren, saying, 'Peace to thee | " | | | | | | |
| the King C girt with knights : | " | | | | | | |
| Lancelot later c and mused at her, | " | | | | | | |
| grin faces c and went Before her c, | " | | | | | | |
| when she c to Almesbury she spake | " | | | | | | |
| rumour wildly blown about C, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|------------|---|-----------------------|-------|
| 'What news from C, lord? | <i>Elaine</i> | 617 | He c human mysteries, | <i>A Character</i> | 20 |
| To C, and before the city-gates | " | 786 | | | |
| far blood, which dwelt at C; | " | 799 | | | |
| At C, ere the coming of the Queen; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 221 | A rogue of c's and serenades. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 117 |
| when at last he came to C. | " | 258 | | | |
| in thy bowers of C or of Usk | " | 409 | | | |
| | <i>camest.</i> | | | | |
| not as thou c of late, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 8 | c blew off, her gown blew up, | <i>The Goose</i> | 51 |
| c with the morning mist | " | 12, 21 | do not hear the bells upon my c, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 56 |
| c to thy goal So early, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxiii. | 23 | hue Of that c upon her brows. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 142 |
| | | | knighthlike in his c instead of casque, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 577 |
| | | | c and bells for a fool. | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 62 |
| | <i>camp.</i> | | | | |
| the courts, the c's, the schools | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 104 | drained My capabilities of love; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | 12 |
| at her head a follower of the c, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 57 | | | |
| a murmur ran Thro' all the c | " | 107 | neither c of lies, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 250 |
| Back rode we to My father's c, | " | 321 | | | |
| be no traitors in your c; | " | 415 | | | |
| c and college turn'd to hollow shows; | " | 467 | | | |
| 'Follow me, Prince, to the c, | <i>Enid</i> | 1656 | | | |
| reached the c the King himself | " | 1726 | | | |
| | <i>campanili.</i> | | | | |
| slender c grew By bays, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 13 | | | |
| | <i>Camulodune.</i> | | | | |
| near the colony C, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 5 | | | |
| lo their colony, C! | " | 17, 31, 53 | | | |
| city and citadel, London, Verulam, C. | " | 86 | | | |
| | <i>can.</i> | | | | |
| 'Tis but a steward of the c, | <i>Will Water</i> | 149 | | | |
| truth, that flies the flowing c, | " | 171 | | | |
| Fill the cup, and fill the c: (rep.) | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 95 | | | |
| Fill the c, and fill the cup: (rep.) | " | 131 | | | |
| | <i>canal.</i> | | | | |
| boat-head down a broad c | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 25 | | | |
| c Is rounded to as clear a lake. | " | 45 | | | |
| | <i>cancel'd.</i> | | | | |
| c a sense misused; | <i>Godiva</i> | 72 | | | |
| c in the world of sense? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 42 | | | |
| And c nature's best: | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | 40 | | | |
| At length my trance Was c, | " | xciv. 44 | | | |
| | <i>cancer.</i> | | | | |
| Cured lameness, palsies, c's. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 81 | | | |
| | <i>candle-light.</i> | | | | |
| with solemn rites by c— | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 282 | | | |
| | <i>can.</i> | | | | |
| court-Galen poised 'his gilt-head c, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 19 | | | |
| | <i>canker (s.)</i> | | | | |
| As but the c of the brain; | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | 3 | | | |
| | <i>canker (verb.)</i> | | | | |
| No lapse of moons can c Love, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. | 3 | | | |
| | <i>Canning.</i> | | | | |
| stow'd (when classic C died) | <i>Will Water</i> | 101 | | | |
| | <i>cannon.</i> | | | | |
| wires and vials fired A c: | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 66 | | | |
| woven across the c's throat | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 27 | | | |
| volleying c thunder his loss; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 62 | | | |
| Roll of c and clash of arms, | " | 116 | | | |
| c's moulder on the seaward wall; | " | 173 | | | |
| C to right of them, C to left (rep.) | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> 18, 39 | | | | |
| | <i>cannon-bullet.</i> | | | | |
| c-b rust on a slothful shore, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 26 | | | |
| | <i>Canopus.</i> | | | | |
| lit Lamps which outburn'd C. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 146 | | | |
| | <i>canopy.</i> | | | | |
| in the costly c o'er him set, | <i>Elaine</i> | 442 | | | |
| | <i>canvass.</i> | | | | |
| glimmering lanes and walls of c, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 6 | | | |
| such a breeze Compell'd thy c, | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. | 2 | | | |
| In the north, her c flowing, | <i>The Captain</i> | 27 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| last night she fell to c you: | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 24 | | | |
| our narrow world must c it: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 774 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
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| once she foster'd up with c ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | viii. 16 | C not to look on any human face, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 281 |
| this the end of all my c's | " | xii. 24 | ought of what she c to know. | " | 655 |
| any c for what is here Survive | " | xxxviii. 9 | head high, and c for no man. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 849 |
| c is not to part and prove, | " | xlvii. 5 | prov'n or no, What c he ? | " | 55 |
| falling with my weight of c's | " | liv. 14 | Me?—but I c not for it. | " | 241 |
| sound to rout the brood of c's, | " | lxxxviii. 17 | slowly lost Nor greatly c to lose, | " | 568 |
| song that slights the coming c, | " | xcviii. 10 | common care whom no one c for, | " | 688 |
| c's that petty shadows cast, | " | civ. 13 | ever c to better his own kind, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 196 |
| King out the want, the c, | " | cv. 17 | | | |
| if the song were full of c, | " | cxix. 9 | careful. | | |
| take c of all that I think, | <i>Maud.</i> | I. xv. 7 | So c of the type she seems, | <i>In Mem.</i> | liv. 7 |
| Come, when no graver c's employ | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 1 | 'So c of the type?' but no. | " | lv. 1 |
| Forgetful of his princedom and its c's. | <i>Enid.</i> | 54 | you, so c of the right | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 10 |
| thought, 'In spite of all my c, | " | 215 | All in quantity, c of my motion, | <i>Hendecasyllables</i> | 5 |
| her fine c had saved his life. | <i>Elaine.</i> | 859 | carefuller. | | |
| Cast all your c's on God ; | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 222 | A c in peril, did not breathe | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 50 |
| cared for it With all a mother's c : | " | 262 | careless. | | |
| no c, No burthen, save my c for you | " | 416 | like Gods together, c of mankind, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 155 |
| common c whom no one cared for, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 688 | Rapt in hersong, and c of the snare. | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 218 |
| the shallow c's of fifty years : | " | 814 | So c of the single life ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | liv. 8 |
| | | | eats And uses, c of the rest : | <i>Vivien.</i> | 313 |
| care (verb.) | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 210 | answer'd Merlig c of her words. | " | 350 |
| c not what the sects may brawl. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 12 | Merlin answer'd c of her charge, | " | 604 |
| 'Too proud to care from whence | <i>May Queen.</i> | i. 19 | Enoch's comrade, c of himself, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 569 |
| I c not what they say, | " | iii. 43 | c of the household faces near, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 575 |
| I c not if I go to-day. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 20 | that holds The Gods are c, | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 150 |
| if you c indeed to listen, hear | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 97 | O ye Gods, I know you c, | " | 205 |
| be happy ! wherefore should I c ? | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 242 | careless-order'd. | | |
| choose your own you did not c ; | " | 268 | All round a c-o garden | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 15 |
| that for which I c to live | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 85 | caress (s.) | | |
| What c I for any name ? | <i>'Come not when, etc.'</i> | 8 | trance gave way To those c's, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 64 |
| c no longer, being all unblest : | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 62 | Or for chilling his c's | <i>Maud.</i> | I. xx. 12 |
| c not while we hear A trumpet | " | v. 268 | caress (verb.) | | |
| myself, what c I, war or no ? | " | 280 | may c The ringlets waving balm— | <i>Talking O.</i> | 178 |
| right or wrong, I c not : | " | 280 | not wrathful with your maid ; C her : | <i>Vivien.</i> | 231 |
| c's to walk, With Death and Morning | " | vii. 188 | caressed. | | |
| c's to fix itself to form. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxiii. 4 | C or chidden by the dainty hand, | <i>Coquette.</i> | i. 1 |
| I c for nothing, all shall go. | " | lv. 4 | caress. | | |
| c not in these fading days | " | lxxiv. 9 | c not How roughly men may woo | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 268 |
| Whatever they call him, what c I, | <i>Maud.</i> | I. x. 64 | carcicorn. | | |
| now shine on, and what c I, | " | xviii. 41 | contracting grew C and wan ; | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 484 |
| C not thou to reply : | " | II. iii. 7 | Carian. | | |
| Him who c's not to be great, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 199 | The C Artemesia strong in war, | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 67 |
| c not for the cost ; the cost is mine ! | <i>Enid.</i> | 1137 | caring. | | |
| did I c or dare to speak with you, | " | 1719 | c to embalm In dying songs | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 13 |
| | <i>Ela.</i> | 127 | not for his own self c but her, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 165 |
| cars, | " | 311 | carketh. | | |
| c not howsoever great he be, | " | 933 | Thee nor c care nor slander ; | <i>A Dirge.</i> | 8 |
| King should greatly c to live ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 449 | carnival. | | |
| Not greatly c to lose ; but rather | <i>En. Arden.</i> | | Love in the sacred halls Held c | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 70 |
| head is low, and no man c's for him. | " | | carol (s.) | | |
| if my children c to see me dead, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | forth on a c free and bold ; | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 30 |
| c no more for Leolin's walking | " | | Heard a c, mournful, holy, | <i>L. of Shalott.</i> | iv. 28 |
| his answer 'Well—I c not for it | " | | as her c sadder grew, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 13 |
| I c not for it either ; | <i>Grandmother</i> | 51 | Losing her c I stood pensively, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 245 |
| what do I care for Jane, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 51 | fluting a wild c ere her death, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 267 |
| wealthy men who c not how they give. | <i>Boldicea</i> | 11 | bird of Eden burst In c, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 256 |
| shall we c to be pitiful ? | <i>Coquette.</i> | ii. 14 | hall with harp and c rang. | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 9 |
| c's to slip in love's delicious creeds ; | " | iii. 10 | Caroline. | | |
| take the praise, and c no more. | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 150 | and Mary, there's Kate and C : | <i>May Queen.</i> | i. 6 |
| c to sit beside her where she sits— | " | 276 | carolling. | | |
| need he c Greatly for them, | " | | c as he went A true-love ballad, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 700 |
| 'C not thou ! What matters ? | " | | carouse. | | |
| | | | 'O Soul, make merry and c, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 3 |
| | | | long and largely we c | <i>Will Water.</i> | 91 |
| | | | carp. | | |
| | | | Near that old home, a pool of golden c ; | <i>Enid.</i> | 648 |
| | | | carpenter. | | |
| | | | Cooper he was and c, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 815 |
| | | | Born of a village girl, c's son, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 668 |
| | | | carriage. | | |
| | | | as I found when her c past, | <i>Maud.</i> | I. ii. 3 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------|--|-----------------------------|---------|
| see me <i>c</i> out from the threshold | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 42 | knightlike in his cap instead of <i>c</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 577 |
| <i>c</i> <i>carrier-bird</i> . | " | " | unlaced my <i>c</i> And grovelled | " | vi. 11 |
| As light as <i>c</i> 's in air ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. | 6 | the <i>c</i> Fell, and he started up | <i>Enid</i> . | 1237 |
| <i>c</i> <i>carriou</i> . | " | " | saw the <i>c</i> Of Lancelot on the wall : | <i>Elaine</i> . | 802 |
| For whom the <i>c</i> vulture waits | { 'You might have | | <i>Cassandra</i> . | | |
| <i>c</i> crows Hung like a cloud | { 'won,' etc. | 35 | Talk with the wild <i>C</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> . | 259 |
| Blacken round the Roman <i>c</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> . | 448 | <i>cassia</i> . | | |
| | <i>Boddicea</i> . | 14 | turning round a <i>c</i> , full in view | <i>Love and Death</i> 4 | |
| <i>carry</i> . | | | <i>Cassiopeia</i> . | | |
| king of them all would <i>c</i> me, | <i>The Mermaid</i> 45 | | had you been Sphered up with <i>C</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 418 |
| Warriors <i>c</i> the warrior's pall, | <i>Ode on Well</i> . 6 | | <i>Cassivelaun</i> . | | |
| That <i>c</i> kings in castles, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 427 | sweeter than the bride of <i>C</i> , Flur, | <i>Enid</i> . | 744 |
| <i>carve</i> . | | | hear it, Spirit of <i>C</i> ! | <i>Boddicea</i> . | 20 |
| may <i>c</i> a shrine about my dust, | <i>St. Stylites</i> 192 | | <i>cast</i> (mould.) | | |
| to <i>c</i> out Free space | <i>Two Voices</i> 135 | | Not only cunning <i>c</i> 's in clay : | <i>In Mem.</i> cxix. | 5 |
| good blade <i>c</i> 's the casques of men, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> , 1 | | take the <i>c</i> Of those dead lineaments | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 3 |
| males that <i>c</i> the living hound, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 293 | <i>cast</i> . | | |
| <i>c</i> 's A portion from the solid present, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 311 | Lies the hawk's <i>c</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 849 | |
| <i>carved</i> . | | | <i>cast</i> (verb.) | | |
| Caucasian mind <i>C</i> out of nature | <i>Fal. of Art</i> . | 127 | on her knees herself she <i>c</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 27 | |
| A million wrinkles <i>c</i> his skin ; | " | 138 | <i>c</i> me down, nor thought of you, | <i>Miller's D.</i> 63 | |
| <i>c</i> my name Upon the cliffs | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 47 | 'This was <i>c</i> upon the board | <i>Cenone</i> . | 77 |
| thou, whereon I <i>c</i> her name, | <i>Talking O.</i> 33. 97 | | <i>c</i> the golden fruit upon the board, | " | 222 |
| name I <i>c</i> with many vows | " | 154 | That are <i>c</i> in gentle mould. | <i>To F. S.</i> . | 4 |
| Wept over her, <i>c</i> in stone ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 4 | Memory standing near <i>C</i> down her | " | 54 |
| <i>c</i> himself a knightly shield of wood, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 323 | if indeed I <i>c</i> the brand away, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 88 |
| our Lady's Head, <i>C</i> of one emerald, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 295 | <i>Dora c</i> her eyes upon the ground, | <i>Dora</i> . | 87 |
| scarlet sleeve, Tho' <i>c</i> and cut, | " | 803 | <i>c</i> and balance at a desk, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 43 |
| <i>carven</i> . | | | since I first could <i>c</i> a shade, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 85 |
| shield of Lancelot at her feet Be <i>c</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> . | 1332 | 'Let me not <i>c</i> in endless shade, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 5 |
| from the <i>c</i> -w behind him crept | <i>Elaine</i> . | 435 | <i>c</i> upon its crusty side | <i>Will Water</i> . | 103 |
| <i>Carvatiid</i> . | | | burnt Because he <i>c</i> no shadow, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 7 |
| great statues, Art And Science, <i>C</i> 's <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 183 | | entering here, to <i>c</i> and fling The tricks, | " | ii. 48 |
| <i>Cascine</i> . | | | suns, that wheeling <i>c</i> The planets : | " | 103 |
| What drives about the fresh <i>C</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 43 | Psyche's child to <i>c</i> it from the doors ; | " | iv. 219 |
| <i>case</i> (covering.) | | | <i>c</i> A liquid look on Ida, | " | 349 |
| warm'd in crystal <i>c</i> 's. | <i>Amphion</i> . | 88 | <i>c</i> as rubbish to the void, | <i>In Mem.</i> liii. | 7 |
| fashion'd for it A <i>c</i> of silk, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 8 | if thou <i>c</i> thine eyes below, | " | lx. 5 |
| barr'd her door, Stript off the <i>c</i> , | " | 16 | if an eye that's downward <i>c</i> | " | lxi. 1 |
| Stript off the <i>c</i> , and gave the naked | " | 973 | chances where our lots were <i>c</i> | " | xc. 5 |
| shield was gone ; only the <i>c</i> | " | 984 | cares that petty shadows <i>c</i> | " | civ. 13 |
| silken <i>c</i> with braided blazonings, | " | 1143 | I seem to <i>c</i> a careless eye | " | cx. 7 |
| <i>case</i> (circumstance, etc.) | | | moving, <i>c</i> the coverlet aside | <i>Enid</i> . | 73 |
| profits it to put An idle <i>c</i> ? | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 17 | she <i>c</i> her eyes upon her dress, | " | 609 |
| blabbing The <i>c</i> of his patient— | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 38 | <i>c</i> it on the mixen that it die. | " | 672 |
| <i>casement</i> . | | | <i>c</i> aside A splendour dear to women, | " | 807 |
| at the <i>c</i> seen her stand ? | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 25 | <i>c</i> about For that unnoticed failing | " | 895 |
| all the <i>c</i> darken'd there. | <i>Miller's D.</i> . | 128 | <i>c</i> him and the bier in which he lay | " | 1420 |
| fires your narrow <i>c</i> glass, | " | 243 | <i>c</i> his lance aside, And doff'd his helm, | " | 1443 |
| from a <i>c</i> leans his head | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 246 | poor gown I will not cast aside | " | 1553 |
| lodge, With all its <i>c</i> 's bedded, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 17 | a living man, And bid me <i>c</i> it. | " | 1555 |
| Many a night from yonder ivied <i>c</i> , | <i>Lockley H.</i> . | 7 | and she <i>c</i> her arms About him, | " | 1609 |
| arose, and I released The <i>c</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> . | 404 | <i>c</i> his eyes On whom his father Uther | " | 1780 |
| Flew over roof and <i>c</i> : | <i>Will Water</i> . 134 | | Where children <i>c</i> their pins and nails, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 280 |
| <i>c</i> slowly grows a glimmering square ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 34 | gentle wizard <i>c</i> a shielding arm, | " | 757 |
| All night has the <i>c</i> jessamine stirr'd | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. 15 | | if his own knight cast him down, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 313 |
| clamour'd from a <i>c</i> , 'run' | <i>The Brook</i> . | 85 | <i>c</i> his eyes on fair Elaine : | " | 637 |
| through the blindness of the room | <i>Enid</i> . | 71 | Leaf after leaf, and tore, and <i>c</i> them off | " | 1193 |
| Clear through the open <i>c</i> | " | 328 | <i>c</i> him as a worm upon the way ; | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 36 |
| In Arthur's <i>c</i> glimmer'd chastely | <i>Vivien</i> . | 590 | <i>C</i> all your cares on God ; | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 222 |
| Unclasping flung the <i>c</i> back, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 975 | <i>C</i> his strong arms about his drooping | " | 227 |
| in her anguish found The <i>c</i> : | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 581 | 'Eoach, poor man, was <i>c</i> away | " | 714 |
| <i>casement-curtain</i> . | | | muttering 'c away and lost ;' | " | 716 |
| drew her <i>c</i> -c by, | <i>Mariana</i> . | 19 | <i>c</i> back upon him a piteous glance, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 283 |
| <i>casement-edge</i> . | | | that <i>c</i> her spirit into flesh, | " | 481 |
| That morning, on the <i>c</i> -e | <i>Miller's D.</i> . | 82 | <i>c</i> the curtains of their seat aside— | " | 803 |
| <i>cash</i> . | | | Shall Babylon be <i>c</i> into the sea ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 28 |
| when their <i>c</i> 's were filled they took | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 647 | one stormy night H <i>c</i> his body, | <i>The Voyags</i> | 80 |
| <i>casque</i> . | | | I <i>c</i> to earth a seed. | <i>The Flower</i> | 2 |
| And loosed the shatter'd <i>c</i> . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 209 | | <i>c</i> her arms about the child | <i>The Victim</i> | 33 |
| blade carves the <i>c</i> 's of men, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> . | 1 | mountain there has <i>c</i> his cloudy alough, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 177 |
| | | | <i>Castalies</i> . | | |
| | | | led you then to all the <i>C</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 275 |
| | | | <i>caste</i> . | | |
| | | | stamps the <i>c</i> of Vere de Vere | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 40 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|---|-------------------------|-----------|
| stood upon the <i>c</i> wall, | <i>Ortana</i> | 98 | than a cycle of <i>C</i> | <i>Cathay</i> | |
| Atween me and the <i>c</i> wall, | " | 35 | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 184 |
| splendour falls on <i>c</i> walls | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 348 | | <i>cathedral</i> | |
| rode Geraint into the <i>c</i> court, | <i>Enid</i> | 311 | laves The lawn by some <i>c</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 190 |
| while he waited in the <i>c</i> court, | " | 326 | <i>c</i> towers, Across a hazy glimmer | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 213 |
| Moving to meet him in the <i>c</i> court; | <i>Elaine</i> | 175 | in the vast <i>c</i> leave him. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 280 |
| | | | huge <i>c</i> fronts of every age, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 211 |
| | | | | <i>Catruclanlanian</i> | |
| <i>c</i> , built When men knew how | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 6 | Hear Icenian, <i>C</i> , hear Coritanian (rep.) | <i>Boadicea</i> | 10 |
| See the lordly <i>c</i> 's stand : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 18 | Gods have answer'd, <i>C</i> , Trinobant | " | 22 |
| lady of three <i>c</i> 's in that land : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 78 | Shout Icenian, <i>C</i> , shout Coritanian, | " | 57 |
| Well, Are <i>c</i> 's shadows? | " | ii. 392 | | <i>Cato</i> | |
| three <i>c</i> 's patch my tatter'd coat? | " | 394 | A dwarf-like <i>C</i> cower'd. | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 111 |
| dear are those three <i>c</i> 's to my wants, | " | 395 | | <i>catfaw</i> | |
| Seeing his gewgaw <i>c</i> shine, | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 18 | Him his <i>c</i> and the Cross his tool, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 186 |
| that fair port below the <i>c</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 79 | | <i>cattle</i> | |
| on one side a <i>c</i> in decay, | <i>Enid</i> | 245 | The <i>c</i> huddled on the lea; | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 6 |
| keeps me in this ruinous <i>c</i> here, | " | 462 | <i>c</i> died, and deer in wood, | <i>The Victim</i> | 18 |
| That carry kings in <i>c</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 427 | strikes thro' the thick blood of <i>C</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 99 |
| Ran to the <i>C</i> of Astolat, | <i>Elaine</i> | 167 | | <i>Catullus</i> | |
| and again By <i>C</i> Gurnion | " | 293 | All composed in a metre of <i>C</i> , | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 4 |
| fly to my strong <i>c</i> overseas : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 112 | Thro' this metrification of <i>C</i> , | " | 10 |
| strong <i>c</i> where he holds the Queen; | " | 192 | | <i>Caucasian</i> | |
| built their <i>c</i> 's of dissolving sand | <i>En. Arden</i> | 19 | the supreme <i>C</i> mind Carved | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 126 |
| | | | our <i>C</i> 's let themselves be sold. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 349 |
| | | | | <i>Caucasus</i> | |
| | | | From Calpe unto <i>C</i> they sung, | <i>The Poet</i> | 15 |
| | | | | <i>caught</i> | |
| <i>c</i> 's run home and light is come, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 1 | eddy of her garments <i>c</i> from these | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 31 |
| yelp'd the cur, and yawl'd the <i>c</i> ; | <i>The Goose</i> | 33 | there a vision <i>c</i> my eye; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 76 |
| like dove and dove were <i>c</i> and dog, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 50 | <i>C</i> in the frozen palms of Spring. | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 24 |
| gay-furr'd <i>c</i> 's a painted fantasy, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 170 | <i>c</i> the white goose by the leg, | <i>The Goose</i> | 9 |
| the two great <i>c</i> 's Close by her, | " | vi. 337 | dropt the goose, and <i>c</i> the self, | " | 13 |
| Within the hearing of <i>c</i> or mouse, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 48 | <i>c</i> him by the hilt, and brandish'd | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 145, 160 |
| | | | the last night's gale had <i>c</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 123 |
| | | | <i>c</i> the younger tickling trout— | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 25 |
| | | | <i>c</i> me up into her rest | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 169 |
| | | | Abaddon and Asmodeus <i>c</i> at me. | " | 169 |
| | | | <i>C</i> up the whole of love | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 80 |
| | | | truths of science waiting to be <i>c</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 17 |
| | | | page has <i>c</i> her hand in his | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 49 |
| | | | <i>C</i> the sparkles, and in circles | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 30 |
| | | | <i>C</i> each other with wild grimaces, | " | 35 |
| | | | <i>c</i> the blossom of the flying terms | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 163 |
| | | | the flood drew; yet I <i>c</i> her; | " | iv. 164 |
| | | | on this we drove and <i>c</i> | " | 170 |
| | | | falling on my face was <i>c</i> | " | 251 |
| | | | as if <i>c</i> at once from bed | " | 266 |
| | | | Kneeling, I gave it, which she <i>c</i> , | " | 449 |
| | | | things that being <i>c</i> feign death, | " | v. 105 |
| | | | <i>c</i> within the record of her wrongs, | " | 137 |
| | | | thro' the gates, and <i>c</i> his hair. | " | 330 |
| | | | not less one's glance he <i>c</i> | " | 332 |
| | | | Fancy light from Fancy <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 14 |
| | | | <i>c</i> once more the distant shout, | " | lxxxvi. 9 |
| | | | <i>c</i> The deep pulsations of the world, | " | xciv. 39 |
| | | | <i>C</i> and cuff'd by the gale: | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 5 |
| | | | <i>C</i> By that you swore to withstand? | " | 79 |
| | | | I <i>c</i> a glimpse of his face, | " | xiii. 27 |
| | | | often I <i>c</i> her with eyes all wet | " | xix. 23 |
| | | | <i>C</i> His weary daylong chirping, | <i>The Brook</i> | 52 |
| | | | <i>C</i> at the hilt, as to abolish him: | <i>Enid</i> | 210 |
| | | | Viviot <i>C</i> His purple scarf, | " | 376 |
| | | | men had <i>c</i> them in their flight, | " | 642 |
| | | | Her by both hands he <i>c</i> , | " | 778 |
| | | | <i>C</i> in a great old tyrant spider's web, | <i>Vivien</i> | 108 |
| | | | one of Satan's shepherdesses <i>c</i> | " | 608 |
| | | | <i>c</i> And set it on his head, | <i>Elaine</i> | 54 |
| | | | heathen <i>c</i> and rest him of his tongue. | " | 273 |
| | | | him they <i>c</i> and maimed | " | 275 |
| | | | whereat she <i>c</i> her breath; | " | 620 |
| | | | now hastily <i>C</i> His bundle, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 236 |
| | | | <i>C</i> at his hand and wrung it | " | 325 |
| | | | <i>C</i> at and ever miss'd it, | " | 753 |
| | | | pock-pitten fellow had been <i>c</i> ? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 256 |
| | | | <i>C</i> in a burst of unexpected storm, | " | 285 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------------|--|-----------------------------|-------------|
| upon the prow <i>C</i> the sail salt, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 12 | wilderness, And <i>c</i> laurels, | <i>Lucrctius</i> | 202 |
| reach'd the ship and <i>c</i> the rope, | <i>Skilor Boy</i> | 3 | | <i>caw.</i> | |
| <i>c</i> her away with a sudden cry ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 74 | The building rook 'ill <i>c</i> , | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 17 |
| | <i>cause.</i> | | | <i>cease.</i> | |
| embattail and to wall about thy <i>c</i> | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 8 | I shall <i>c</i> to be all alone, | <i>Mariana</i> in <i>C.</i> | 95 |
| This woman was the <i>c</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 104 | And the wicked <i>c</i> from troubling, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 60 |
| love were <i>c</i> enough for praise. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 104 | fold our wings, And <i>c</i> from wanderings, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 65 |
| Nor in a merely selfish <i>c</i> — | <i>Two Voices</i> | 147 | ripen, fall and <i>c</i> : | | 97 |
| some good <i>c</i> , not in mine own, | " | 148 | midnight bells <i>c</i> ringing suddenly, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 247 |
| well might harm The woman's <i>c</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 129 | 'Twere better I should <i>c</i> | <i>To J. S.</i> | 66 |
| falling, protomartyr of our <i>c</i> , | " | iv. 484 | the wise of heart would <i>c</i> 'Love thou thy land,' etc, | <i>81</i> | |
| twice I sought to plead my <i>c</i> , | " | 530 | Shall I <i>c</i> here ? Is this enough | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 231 |
| betrayed her <i>c</i> and mine— | " | v. 73 | will not <i>c</i> to grasp the hope | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 5 |
| storming in extremes Stood for her <i>c</i> , | " | 169 | <i>c</i> I not to clamour and to cry, | " | 41 |
| the <i>c</i> 's weigh'd, Fatherly fears— | " | 306 | wither'd palsy <i>c</i> to shake ? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 57 |
| in our noble sister's <i>c</i> ? | " | 401 | <i>C</i> to wait and brawl ! | " | 199 |
| Is not our <i>c</i> pure ? | " | 393 | make him sure that he shall <i>c</i> ? | " | 282 |
| sole men to be mingled with our <i>c</i> , | " | 401 | muse on joy that will not <i>c</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 65 |
| vanquish'd and my <i>c</i> For ever lost, | " | vi. 8 | <i>c</i> To pace the gritted floor, | <i>Will Water</i> | 241 |
| whose arms Champion'd our <i>c</i> , | " | 46 | cannot <i>c</i> to follow you, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 435 |
| The brethren of our blood and <i>c</i> , | " | 55 | her father <i>c</i> to press my claim, | " | vii. 72 |
| dream thy <i>c</i> embraced in mine; | " | 183 | <i>c</i> to move so near the Heavens, | " | 180 |
| not to judge their <i>c</i> from her | " | vii. 220 | <i>c</i> To glide a sunbeam | " | 16 |
| know The woman's <i>c</i> is man's : | " | 243 | have their day and <i>c</i> to be : | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 18 |
| such compelling <i>c</i> to grieve | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 1 | jaws Of vacant darkness and to <i>c</i> . | " | xxv. 16 |
| Ring out a slowly dying <i>c</i> , | " | cv. 13 | cold crypts where they shall <i>c</i> . | " | lvii. 8 |
| war be a <i>c</i> or a consequence ? | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 45 | the man I am may <i>c</i> to be ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 68 |
| cleaved to a <i>c</i> that I felt to be pure | " | III. vi. 31 | Pass and <i>c</i> to move about ! | " | iv. 59 |
| have prov'd we have hearts in <i>c</i> , | " | 55 | tyranny now should bend or <i>c</i> , | " | III. vi. 20 |
| no <i>c</i> ; James had no <i>c</i> : but when I | " | | And <i>c</i> not from your quest, | <i>Elaine</i> | 547 |
| prest thee, | <i>The Brook</i> | 97 | <i>c</i> , Sweet father, and bid call, | " | 1092 |
| Am I the <i>c</i> , I the poor <i>c</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 87 | judge of us all when life shall <i>c</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 95 |
| I am the <i>c</i> because I dare not | " | 89 | blasts would rise and rave and <i>c</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 85 |
| 'Graver <i>c</i> than yours is mine | " | 308 | dream of life this hour may <i>c</i> . | <i>Requiescat</i> | 6 |
| you that most had <i>c</i> To fear me | " | 1672 | | <i>ceased.</i> | |
| Yourself were first the blameless <i>c</i> | " | 1674 | She <i>c</i> , and Paris held the costly fruit <i>Cenone</i> | " | 133 |
| her good man jealous with good <i>c</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 455 | Here she <i>c</i> And Paris pondered, | " | 164 |
| <i>c</i> had kept him sunder'd | " | 565 | all these things have <i>c</i> to be. | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 48 |
| him the main <i>c</i> of all their crime ; | " | 637 | She <i>c</i> in tears, fallen from hope | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 247 |
| remains But little <i>c</i> for laughter : | <i>Elaine</i> | 595 | Before he <i>c</i> I turned | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 120 |
| that I gave No <i>c</i> , not willingly, | " | 1290 | A little <i>c</i> , but recommended | <i>Two Voices</i> | 318 |
| her <i>c</i> of flight, Sir Modred ; | <i>Gwinivere</i> | 9 | I <i>c</i> , and sat as one forlorn. | " | 400 |
| who most have <i>c</i> to sorrow for her— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 678 | I <i>c</i> , and all the ladies, each at each, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 99 |
| more <i>c</i> to weep have I : | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 6 | Scarce had I <i>c</i> when from a tamarisk | " | 239 |
| | <i>cavue</i> (calve.) | | She <i>c</i> : the Princess answer'd coldly | " | 340 |
| Wi' auf the cows to <i>c</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 52 | I <i>c</i> ; he said 'Stubborn, but | " | v. 428 |
| | <i>cavalier.</i> | | <i>C</i> all on tremble : piteous was | " | vi. 126 |
| A <i>c</i> from off his saddle-bow, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 46 | when we <i>c</i> There came a minute's | <i>Con.</i> | 3 |
| | <i>Cavall.</i> | | We <i>c</i> : a gentler feeling crept | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 17 |
| chiefly for the baying of <i>C</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 185 | had <i>c</i> to share her heart, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 30 |
| | <i>cave.</i> | | <i>c</i> the kindly mother out of breath ; | <i>Enid</i> | 732 |
| sweet is the colour of cove and <i>c</i> , | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 30 | She <i>c</i> , and made her lithe arm | <i>Vivien</i> | 464 |
| hear me O Hills, O <i>c</i> 's | <i>Cenone</i> | 35 | Scarce had she <i>c</i> , when out of heaven | " | 783 |
| within the <i>c</i> Behind yon whispering | " | 85 | He spoke and <i>c</i> : the lily maid | <i>Elaine</i> | 242 |
| rock-thwarted under bellowing <i>c</i> 's, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 71 | She <i>c</i> : her father promised : | " | 1124 |
| dewy echoes calling From <i>c</i> to <i>c</i> | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 140 | when he <i>c</i> , in one cold passive hand | " | 1195 |
| Thro' every hollow <i>c</i> and alley lone | " | 148 | He <i>c</i> , and Miriam Lane Made such | <i>En. Arden</i> | 902 |
| clash'd his harness in the icy <i>c</i> 's | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 186 | then the motion of the current <i>c</i> | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 113 |
| on a dull day in an Ocean <i>c</i> 's | <i>Vivien</i> | 80 | not one moment <i>c</i> to thunder, | " | 121 |
| into some low <i>c</i> to crawl, | " | 733 | | <i>ceasing.</i> | |
| massive columns, like a shorecliff, <i>Elaine</i> | " | 405 | <i>C</i> not, mingled, unrepress'd, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 74 |
| red fire and shadows thro' the <i>c</i> | " | 413 | He <i>c</i> , came a message | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 152 |
| across the poplar grove Led to the <i>c</i> 's : | " | 801 | | <i>Cecily.</i> | |
| city to the fields, Thence to the <i>c</i> : | " | 844 | Wound with white roses, slept St <i>C</i> ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 99 |
| <i>c</i> ran in beneath the cliff : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 23 | | <i>cedar.</i> | |
| a <i>c</i> Of touchwood, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 312 | The stately <i>c</i> , tamarisks, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 105 |
| sand and cliff and deep-inrunning <i>c</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 27 | <i>c</i> spread his dark-green layers | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 115 |
| in and out the long sea-framing <i>c</i> 's, | " | 33 | thro' the thicken'd <i>c</i> in the dusk | " | 162 |
| <i>c</i> 's that run beneath the cliffs, | " | 88 | in halls Of Lebanonian <i>c</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 331 |
| boundless deep Bore thro' the <i>c</i> , | " | 90 | A voice by the <i>c</i> tree | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 331 |
| the landward exit of the <i>c</i> , | " | 94 | dance By his red <i>c</i> tree | " | xvii. 18 |
| by rock and <i>c</i> and tree | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 9 | Sighing for Lebanon, Dark <i>c</i> , | " | xviii. 18 |
| In <i>c</i> 's about the dreary bay, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 10 | bloom profuse and <i>c</i> arches | <i>Milton</i> | 11 |
| | <i>cavern.</i> | | | <i>cedar-wood.</i> | |
| under gloom Of <i>c</i> pillars ; | <i>To E. L.</i> | 18 | A mile beneath the <i>c</i> -w, | <i>Eleanor</i> | 8 |
| creep into some still <i>c</i> deep | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 96 | | <i>cede.</i> | |
| Half hut, half native <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 561 | if Ida yet would <i>c</i> our claim, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 323 |

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|--|------------------------|----------|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|---------|
| <i>celebrate.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>chafing.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
| To c the golden prime . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 131 | c me on fire to find my bride; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 164 |
| <i>celebrated.</i> | | | and the squire 'C his shoulder; | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 876 |
| thine the deeds to be c, | <i>Boldicea</i> . . . | 41 | c's pale hands, and calling (rep.) | " . . . | 1430 |
| | | | c at his own great self defied, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 537 |
| <i>Celidon.</i> | | | <i>chain (s.)</i> | | |
| gloomy skirts Of C the forest; | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 292 | loosed the c, and down she lay; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 16 |
| <i>cell.</i> | | | by gold c's about the feet of God. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 255 |
| winds bound within their c. | <i>Mariana</i> . . . | 54 | such a c Of knitted purport, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 167 |
| the bee would range her c's. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 70 | dallied with his golden c. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 163 |
| From c's of madness unconfined, | " . . . | 371 | To break my c, to shake my mane: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 402 |
| weave their petty c's and die | <i>In Mem.</i> xlix. | 12 | Twofooted at the limit of his c, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 127 |
| track Suggestion to her inmost c. | " . . . | xciv. | <i>chain (verb.)</i> | | |
| The tiny c is forlorn, | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 13 | c's regret to his decease, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 3 |
| Thro' c's of madness, haunts of horror | " . . . | III. i. | <i>chained.</i> | | |
| c's and chambers: all were fair | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 406 | My right leg c into the crag, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 72 |
| gain'd the c in which he slept, | " . . . | 807 | brought her c, a slave, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 133 |
| havock among those tender c's, | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 22 | <i>chair.</i> | | |
| <i>cellar</i> | | | In yonder c I see him sit, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 9 |
| 'in the c's merry bloated things | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 265 | the long shadow of the c | " . . . | 126 |
| <i>Cell.</i> | | | Two years his c's seen Empty | <i>To F. S.</i> | 22 |
| The blind hysterics of the C; | <i>In Mem.</i> cviii. | 16 | vext packs up his beds and c's | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 31 |
| Teuton or C, or whatever we be, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 32 | Sweat on his blazon'd c's | " . . . | 68 |
| <i>cell.</i> | | | in his c himself uprear'd, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 150 |
| c's and calumets, Claymore and | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 17 | spirits sink To see the vacant c | <i>In Mem.</i> xx. | 19 |
| <i>censur.</i> | | | c's and thrones of civil power? | " . . . | xxi. |
| incense free From one c | <i>Eleanore</i> . . . | 59 | plays with threads, he beats the c | " . . . | lxv. |
| bell rings, the c swings, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 35 | sits here in his father's c | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 23 |
| <i>cent.</i> | | | pushing could move The c of Idris. | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 543 |
| mellow metres more than c for c; | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 5 | in their c's set up a stronger race | " . . . | 1788 |
| <i>centre.</i> | | | to make Arms for his c. | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 437 |
| toward the c set the starry tides, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 102 | But kept the house, his c | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 827 |
| thoughts that wait On you, their c; | " . . . | iv. | With nearing c and lower'd accent) | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 267 |
| in the c stood The common men | " . . . | vi. | cry to vacant c's and widow'd walls, | " . . . | 720 |
| faith has c everywhere, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiii. | 339 | They come and sit by my c, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 83 |
| The c of a world's desire; | " . . . | lxiii. | <i>chairman.</i> | | |
| In the c stood A statue veil'd, | " . . . | cii. | A quarter-sessions c, abler none; | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 90 |
| <i>centre-bit.</i> | | | <i>chaise.</i> | | |
| c-B's Grind on the wakeful ear | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 41 | Within the low-wheel'd c, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 110 |
| <i>centred.</i> | | | <i>chalice.</i> | | |
| music c In a doleful song | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | 162 | The c of the grapes of God; | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 16 |
| c in the sphere Of common duties, | <i>Ulysses</i> . . . | 39 | <i>chalk.</i> | | |
| c in the sun Of silver rays, | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 295 | all his joints Are full of c | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 46 |
| <i>century.</i> | | | c and alum and plaster are sold | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 39 |
| When the centuries behind me | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 13 | Tumbles a breaker on c and sand; | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 24 |
| Had I lain for a c dead; | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 72 | <i>chalk'd.</i> | | |
| maiden of our c, yet most meek; | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 68 | c her face, and wing'd Her transit | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 358 |
| thro' the centuries let a people's voice | <i>Ode on Welf.</i> | 122 | <i>chalk-hill.</i> | | |
| years will roll into the centuries | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 619 | On the c-h the bearded grass Is dry | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 245 |
| <i>ceremony.</i> | | | <i>chalk-quarry.</i> | | |
| Long summers back, a kind of c— | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 123 | white c-q from the hill Gleam'd | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 115 |
| Once fit for feasts of c) | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 297 | <i>chamber.</i> | | |
| there be wedded with all c | " . . . | 608, 839 | thick as dust In vacant c's, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 19 |
| in the darkness, at the mystical c | <i>Boldicea</i> . . . | 36 | sunbeam lay Athwart the c's, | <i>Mariana</i> . . . | 79 |
| <i>certain.</i> | | | secret bridal c's of the heart, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 244 |
| A prophet c of my prophecy, | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 874 | In palace c's far apart, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 94 |
| not always c if they be alive. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 84 | The quiet c's far apart | <i>Will Water.</i> | 102 |
| <i>chace.</i> | | | In dusty bins and c's, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 355 |
| That stand within the c. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 94 | one deep c shut from sound | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 8 |
| And overlook the c; | " . . . | 94 | all The c's emptied of delight: | " . . . | xxiii. |
| Look further through the c, | " . . . | 246 | The field, the c and the street, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 74 |
| cross the common into Darnley c | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 132 | Moved in the c's of the blood; | " . . . | II. iv. |
| <i>chafe.</i> | | | About its echoing c's wide, | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1087 |
| c's me that I could not bend | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 137 | In the c or the street, | " . . . | 1110 |
| to c as at a personal wrong. | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 471 | hire us some fair c for the night, | " . . . | 1114 |
| <i>chafed.</i> | | | return'd And told them of a c, | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 3 |
| c his hands, And call'd him | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 209 | Apart by all the c's width, | " . . . | 406 |
| <i>chaff.</i> | | | High in her c up a tower | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 583 |
| c and Cuff, much better burnt. | <i>The Epic</i> . . . | 40 | cells and c's: all were fair | | |
| will be c For every gust of chance, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 336 | the comrade of his c's woke, | <i>chamber-door.</i> | |
| vacant c well meant for grain. | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 4 | lightly as a sick man's c-d, | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 777 |
| grope And gather dust and c; | " . . . | liv. | <i>champagne.</i> | | |
| | | | river-sunder'd c cloth'd with corn | <i>Cenone</i> | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|-------|
| high Above the empurpled c, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 104 |
| shadowing down the c till it strikes | " v. | 515 |
| champing. | | |
| c golden grain, the horses stood | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 21 |
| championed. | | |
| C our cause and won it | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 46 |
| chance. | | |
| Many a c the years beget. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 206 |
| that is not a common c | <i>To F. S.</i> | 47 |
| every morning brought a noble c, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 230 |
| every c brought out a noble knight | " | 231 |
| 'The years with c advance: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 52 |
| April hopes, the fools of c | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 164 |
| Drink to Fortune, drink to C, | " | 191 |
| your c Almost at naked nothing. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 159 |
| open eyes, and we must take the c, | " iii. | 527 |
| wildness, and the c's of the dark. | " iv. | 225 |
| chaff For every gust of c, | " | 337 |
| c Were caught within the record | " v. | 136 |
| she's comely: there's the fairer c: | " | 450 |
| was it c, She past my way. | " vi. | 81 |
| grasps the skirts of happy c, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 6 |
| c's where our lots were cast | " xci. | 5 |
| steps of Time—the shocks of C— | " xciv. | 42 |
| leaps into the future c, | " cxiii. | 7 |
| sweeter c ever come to me here? | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 62 |
| had not been For a c of travel | " ii. | 8 |
| He gave them line: and how by c | <i>The Brook</i> | 150 |
| Dispute the claims, arrange the c's; To F. d. Maurice | " | 21 |
| good c that we shall hear the hounds: <i>Enid</i> | " | 182 |
| What c is this? how is it I see | " | 1158 |
| common C—right well I know it— | " | 1202 |
| or guiltless, to stave off a c | " | 1413 |
| c of booty from the morning's raid; | " | 1658 |
| endured Sprange c's here alone: | " | 1658 |
| Ready to strangle, waiting a c: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 93 |
| c Will make the smouldering scandal | " | 90 |
| beyond all hope, against all c, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 400 |
| chance-come. | | |
| You set before c-c's | <i>Will Water</i> | |
| chanced. | | |
| mind all full of what had c, | <i>Enid</i> | 1626 |
| King's own ear Speak what has c; | " | 1657 |
| Jewels, whereupon I c Divinely | <i>Elaine</i> | 59 |
| chance-gift. | | |
| eating not Except the spare c-gf. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 77 |
| chancel. | | |
| A broken c with a broken cross, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 9 |
| peer'd athwart the ? pane. | <i>The Letters</i> | 3 |
| chancel-casement. | | |
| Upon the c-c, and upon that grave | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 21 |
| chancellor. | | |
| The c, sedate and vain, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 161 |
| C, or what is greatest would he be— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 397 |
| chance-met. | | |
| cross-lightnings of four c-m eyes | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 129 |
| change (s). | | |
| without hope of c, | <i>Mariana</i> | 29 |
| airy forms of flitting c | <i>Madeline</i> | 7 |
| upon the board, And bred this c; | <i>Enone</i> | 223 |
| mood And c of my still soul. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 60 |
| Full-welling fountain-heads of c, | " | 166 |
| but all hath suffer'd c; | <i>Lotos-Ea.</i> | 116 |
| 'I govern'd men by c, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 130 |
| thro' all c Of liveliest utterance | " | 107 |
| Lie still, dry dust, secure of c. | <i>To F. S.</i> | 76 |
| c's should control Our being, | { 'Love thou thy land', etc. | 41 |
| let the c which comes be free | " | 45 |
| Of many c's, aply join'd, | " | 65 |
| sick of home went overseas for c | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 18 |
| fear of c at home, that drove | " | 60 |
| all the varied c's of the dark, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 36 |
| shrivelling thro' me, and a cloudlike, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 196 |
| down the ringing grooves of c. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 182 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|--------|
| 'The years with c advance: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 52 |
| Then comes the check, the c, | " | 163 |
| rapt thro' many a rosy c, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 187 |
| The flower and quintessence of c | " | 236 |
| there came a further c: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 207 |
| dismal lyrics, prophesying c | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 141 |
| not as we, But suffers c of frame. | " v. | 453 |
| came a c: for sometimes I would catch | " vii. | 177 |
| notice of a c in the dark world | " | 234 |
| the c, This truthful c in thee | " | 329 |
| I perceived no touch of c, | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | 17 |
| touch of c in calm or storm; | " xvi. | 6 |
| Each voice four c's on the wind | " xxviii. | 9 |
| links that bound Thy c's | " xl. | 7 |
| No more partaker of thy c. | " | 8 |
| men and minds, the dust of c, | " lxx. | 10 |
| cannot come a mellow c, | " lxxx. | 3 |
| c's wrought on form or face; | " lxxxi. | 2 |
| Recalls, in c of light or gloom, | " lxxxiv. | 74 |
| touch'd the c's of the state | " lxxxviii. | 35 |
| summer's hourly-mellowing c | " xc. | 9 |
| abyss Of tenfold-complicated c | " xcii. | 12 |
| c of place, like growth of time, | " civ. | 11 |
| O earth, what c's hast thou seen! | " cxii. | 2 |
| face with c of heart is changed, | <i>Enid</i> | 1747 |
| in c of glare and gloom. | <i>Vivien</i> | 808 |
| a c, as all things human change | <i>En. Arden</i> | 101 |
| So much to look to—such a c— | " | 458 |
| the c and not the c, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 831 |
| Changed with thy mystic c, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 55 |
| thro' every c of shape and fiat; | <i>Couquette</i> , i. | 4 |
| change (verb.) | | |
| Not swift nor slow to c, | { 'Love thou thy land', etc. | 31 |
| c a word with her he calls his wife, | <i>Dora</i> | 42 |
| my uncle's mind will c! | " | 45 |
| full music seem'd to move and c | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 35 |
| iris c's on the burnish'd dove; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 19 |
| She c's with that mood or this, | <i>Will Water</i> | 107 |
| C, reverting to the years, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 159 |
| our old halls could c their sex, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 140 |
| you began to c—I saw it | " iv. | 270 |
| at a dance to c The music— | " | 566 |
| When your skies c again: | " vi. | 261 |
| Some patient force to c them | " Con. | 56 |
| Nor c to us, although they c; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 24 |
| c my sweetener more and more, | " xxxv. | 15 |
| every winter c to spring. | " liii. | 16 |
| ransom'd reason c replies | " lx. | 2 |
| happy birds, that c their sky | " cxiv. | 15 |
| To c the bearing of a word, | " cxxvii. | 16 |
| the wine will c your will. | <i>Enid</i> | 1511 |
| Must our true man c like a leaf | <i>Elaine</i> | 683 |
| together well might c the world. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 299 |
| a change, as all things human c, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 101 |
| This cannot c, nor yet can I. | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 12 |
| If this can c, why so can I. | " | 24, 42 |
| changed. | | |
| all the crimson c, and past | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 25 |
| cruel heart,' she c her tone, | " | 69 |
| c a wholesome heart to gall. | <i>L. C. F. de Vere</i> | 44 |
| are my flower to fruit c, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 208 |
| flute-notes are c to coarse, | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 18 |
| We are all c by still degrees, 'Love thou thy land', etc. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 24 |
| flower of knowledge c to fruit | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 64 |
| And her spirit c within. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 34 |
| Moved with violence, c in hue, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 192 |
| thoughts that c from hue to hue | " | 343 |
| Our mind is c: we take it | " vi. | 91 |
| her hue c, and she said: | " | 363 |
| at their will, and everything was c. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 27 |
| one is sad: her note is c, | " xxiii. | 9 |
| 'how c from where it ran | " lxxvi. | 11 |
| then c to something else | " lxxvii. | 16 |
| can grief be c to less? | " cxx. | 20 |
| place is c; thou art the same. | <i>Con.</i> | 11 |
| Remade the blood and c the frame | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 23 |
| gentle will has c my fate, | " III. vi. | 4 |
| mood is c, for it fell at a time | " | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|-------|--|------------------|-------|
| being young, he c himself, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 593 | 'I c you, ask not but obey.' 0 | <i>Enid</i> | 233 |
| fear no longer, I am c. . . | " | 2673 | c the gardeners now To pick | " | 670 |
| kept myself aloof till I was c; . . | " | 1720 | I c you ride before, . . . | " | 863 |
| fear not, cousin; I am c indeed. . | " | 1721 | I c you, on your duty as a wife | " | 865 |
| have you seen how nobly c I | " | 1745 | I c you, Enid, more especially, 0 | " | 865 |
| face with change of heart is c | " | 1747 | count it of small use To c you) | " | |
| c itself and echoed in her heart, . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1748 | I c you, follow me not. . . | <i>Elaine</i> | |
| I doubt not that however, c, . . | " | 1712 | c you that you get at once to horse. . | " | |
| Denouncing judgment, but tho' c | <i>Guinevere</i> | 418 | that, I c thee, my last hope. . | <i>Guinevere</i> | |
| that name has twice been c— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 860 | c you now, When you shall see her, . | <i>En. Arden</i> | |
| mind is c, for I shall see him, . | " | 898 | | | |
| C with thy mystic change, . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 55 | | | |
| C every moment as we flew . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 28 | | | |
| | <i>changing.</i> | | | | |
| sorrow such a c be? . . . | <i>In Mem. xvi.</i> | 4 | | | |
| | <i>changest.</i> | | | | |
| Who c not in any gale, . . . | <i>In Mem. ii.</i> | 10 | | | |
| | <i>changeth.</i> | | | | |
| old order c, yielding place to new, . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 240 | | | |
| | <i>channel.</i> | | | | |
| Thro' every c of the State 'You ask me why, etc. 23 | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 23 | | | |
| hoary C Tumbles a breaker . . | | | | | |
| | <i>chant.</i> | | | | |
| of the garden the merry bird c's, . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 22 | | | |
| C me now some wicked stave, . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 151 | | | |
| c the history Of that great race . . | <i>In Mem. cii.</i> | 34 | | | |
| | <i>chanted.</i> | | | | |
| C loudly, c lowly, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 29 | | | |
| c from an ill-used race of men . . | <i>Lotos-Is.</i> | 165 | | | |
| c a melody loud and sweet, . . | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 5 | | | |
| c on the blanching bones of men? . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 182 | | | |
| whose hymns Are c in the minster, . | <i>Vivien</i> | 616 | | | |
| c snatches of mysterious song . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1397 | | | |
| c on the smoky mountain-tops, . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 280 | | | |
| So they c; how shall Britain light | <i>Boddicea</i> | 45 | | | |
| So they c in the darkness, . . . | " | 46 | | | |
| | <i>chanting.</i> | | | | |
| mine own phantom c hymns? . . | <i>In Mem. cvii.</i> | 10 | | | |
| | <i>chapel.</i> | | | | |
| bore him to a c nigh the field, . . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 8 | | | |
| the c bells Call'd us: . . . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 446 | | | |
| In the white rock a c and a hall . | <i>Elaine</i> | 404 | | | |
| To c: where a heated pulpiteer, . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 20 | | | |
| | <i>chapel-yard.</i> | | | | |
| in the precincts of the c-y, . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 601 | | | |
| paced for coolness in the c-y; . . | " | 607 | | | |
| | <i>chap-fall'n.</i> | | | | |
| The c-f circle spreads: . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 172 | | | |
| | <i>char.</i> | | | | |
| Nor ever lighting c thy grain, . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 277 | | | |
| | <i>characteried.</i> | | | | |
| laws of marriage c in gold . . | <i>Isabel</i> | 16 | | | |
| How dimly c and slight, . . . | <i>In Mem. lx.</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>charade.</i> | | | | |
| Cs and riddles as at Christmas . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 187 | | | |
| | <i>charge (imputation, etc.)</i> | | | | |
| Redeem'd it from the c of nothing— | <i>M. d' Arthur, Ep.</i> | 7 | | | |
| ness— . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 452 | | | |
| left him gold, And in my c, . . | " | 974 | | | |
| in c of whom? a girl: . . . | " | 1781 | | | |
| whom his father Uther left in c . | <i>Vivien</i> | 353 | | | |
| Set up the c you know, . . . | " | 604 | | | |
| Merlin answer'd careless of her c . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 193 | | | |
| Modred whom he left in c of all . | " | 585 | | | |
| gave them c about the Queen, . . | | | | | |
| | <i>charge (assault, etc.)</i> | | | | |
| Surging c's foam'd themselves away . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 126 | | | |
| O the wild c they made! . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 51 | | | |
| Honour the c they made! . . . | " | 53 | | | |
| | <i>charge (to enjoin, etc.)</i> | | | | |
| Come forth I c thee, arise, . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 46 | | | |
| I c thee, quickly go again . . . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 79 | | | |
| | <i>charge (to impute.)</i> | | | | |
| did that wrong you c him with, . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 268 | | | |
| | <i>charge (to rush, etc.)</i> | | | | |
| 'C for the guns! he said: . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 6 | | | |
| beheld the King C at the head . | <i>Elaine</i> | 304 | | | |
| | <i>charged (commissioned.)</i> | | | | |
| c by Valence to bring home the child. . | <i>Vivien</i> | 568 | | | |
| | <i>charged (rush'd, etc.)</i> | | | | |
| c Before the eyes of ladies . . . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 224 | | | |
| down we swept and c and overthrew . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 130 | | | |
| | <i>charged (filled.)</i> | | | | |
| C both mine eyes with tears, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 13 | | | |
| | <i>charger.</i> | | | | |
| on my goodly c borne . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 49 | | | |
| cried, 'My c and her palfrey,' . . | <i>Enid</i> | 126 | | | |
| c trampling many a prickly star . . | " | 313 | | | |
| Enid took his c to the stall; . . | " | 382 | | | |
| bid him bring C and palfrey.' . . | " | 1250 | | | |
| saw the c's o' the two that fell . . | " | 1330 | | | |
| great c stood, griev'd like a man. . | " | 1384 | | | |
| See ye take the c too, . . . | " | 1404 | | | |
| gentle c following him unled) . . | " | 1419 | | | |
| fly, your c is without, . . . | | | | | |
| Edryn rein'd his c at her side, . . | | | | | |
| overbore Sir Lancelot and his c, . | <i>Elaine</i> | 486 | | | |
| a spear Down-glancing lamed the c, . | " | 487 | | | |
| from his c down he slid, . . . | " | 509 | | | |
| on my c's, trample them under us.' . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 69 | | | |
| | <i>charging.</i> | | | | |
| C an army, while All the world . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 30 | | | |
| at the midmost c, Prince Geraint. . | <i>Enid</i> | 934 | | | |
| | <i>charier.</i> | | | | |
| C of sleep, and wine, and exercise, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 448 | | | |
| | <i>chariot.</i> | | | | |
| a sound arose of hoof And c, . . | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 359 | | | |
| The double tides of c's flow . . | <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 23 | | | |
| two brethren from the c took . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1140 | | | |
| to the lychgate, where his c stood, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 824 | | | |
| Up my Britons, on my c, . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 69 | | | |
| all around the royal c agitated, . | " | 73 | | | |
| each beside his c bound his own; . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 22 | | | |
| horses stood Hard by their c's, . . | " | | | | |
| | <i>chariot-bier.</i> | | | | |
| let there be prepared a c-b . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1115 | | | |
| sad c-b Past like a shadow . . . | " | 1133 | | | |
| | <i>charioted.</i> | | | | |
| Boddicea, standing loftily c, . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 3, 70 | | | |
| | <i>Charioteer.</i> | | | | |
| the C And starry Gemini hang . . | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>charitable.</i> | | | | |
| To save the offence of c, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 339 | | | |
| | <i>charity.</i> | | | | |
| summer calm of golden c, . . . | <i>Isabel</i> | 8 | | | |
| thou of God in thy great c) . . . | " | 40 | | | |
| gentle satire, kin to c, . . . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 443 | | | |
| those fair charities Joined at her side. . | " | 505 | | | |
| A patron of some thirty charities, . | <i>Con.</i> | 88 | | | |
| In reverence and in c, . . . | <i>In Mem. cxiii.</i> | 28 | | | |
| Valour and c more and more. . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 40 | | | |
| | <i>charlatan.</i> | | | | |
| Defamed by every c, . . . | <i>In Mem. cx.</i> | 23 | | | |
| | <i>Charles.</i> | | | | |
| Whereto the younger C abode . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 207 | | | |

| | CHARLES'S WAIN. | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------|-------|---|------------------------|-----------|
| Till <i>C</i> W came out above the | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 12 | | light wind <i>c</i> her on the wing, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 125 |
| <i>Charley, Charlie.</i> | | | | <i>c</i> The wisp that flickers | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 338 |
| little King <i>C</i> snarling, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 30 | | <i>c</i> the flashes of his golden horns | <i>Vivien</i> | 277 |
| and <i>C</i> ploughing the hill. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 80 | | <i>c</i> away the still-recurring gnat | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 7 |
| Harry and <i>C</i> I hear them too— | " | 8r | | | | |
| | <i>charm</i> (s.) | | | <i>chasing.</i> | | |
| the <i>c</i> of married brows. | <i>Cenone</i> | 74 | | <i>C</i> itself at its own wild will, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 17 |
| heart that doats on truer <i>c</i> 's. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 14 | | <i>C</i> each other merrily | <i>The Merman</i> | 20 |
| all his life the <i>c</i> did talk | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 121 | | | | |
| a kiss! the <i>c</i> was snapt. | " | 133 | | <i>chasm.</i> | | |
| <i>c</i> have power to make New lifeblood | <i>Will Water.</i> | 21 | | in the icy caves And barren <i>c</i> 's, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 187 |
| loose A flying <i>c</i> of blushes | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 408 | | Heaven opens inward, <i>c</i> 's yawn, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 304 |
| nameless <i>c</i> That none has else | " | 67 | | one wide <i>c</i> of time and frost | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 93 |
| Merlin once had told her of a <i>c</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 54 | | every coppice-feather'd <i>c</i> and cleft, | " | iv. 5 |
| see but him who wrought the <i>c</i> | " | 61 | | the little elves of <i>c</i> and cleft | <i>Guinevere</i> | 246 |
| Vivien ever sought to work the <i>c</i> | " | 64 | | lines of cliff breaking have left a <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 1 |
| wish still more to learn this <i>c</i> | " | 178 | | in the <i>c</i> are foam and yellow sands; | " | 2 |
| <i>c</i> so taught will charm us both | " | 181 | | drawn thro' either <i>c</i> , | " | 671 |
| when I told you first of such a <i>c</i> . | " | 200 | | from the gaps and <i>c</i> 's of ruin left | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 218 |
| as tho' you knew this cursed <i>c</i> , | " | 285 | | | | |
| vast <i>c</i> concluded in that star | " | 362 | | <i>chaste.</i> | | |
| power upon me thro' this <i>c</i> | " | 364 | | world's great bridal, <i>c</i> calm; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 278 |
| this <i>c</i> on whom you say you love, | " | 375 | | many generous, and some <i>c</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 666 |
| fair <i>c</i> invented by yourself? | " | 390 | | | | |
| needed then no <i>c</i> to keep them | " | 397 | | <i>chasten.</i> | | |
| might teach the King Some <i>c</i> , | " | 434 | | love the Heaven that <i>c</i> 's us. | <i>Enid</i> | 1637 |
| <i>c</i> Of nature in her overbore | " | 445 | | | | |
| they found—his forgers for <i>c</i> 's— | " | 469 | | <i>chastisement.</i> | | |
| save the King, who wrought the <i>c</i> , | " | 493 | | May not that earthly <i>c</i> suffice? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 784 |
| the book: the <i>c</i> is written in it: | " | 502 | | | | |
| open, find and read the <i>c</i> : | " | 510 | | <i>chastity.</i> | | |
| every square of text an awful <i>c</i> , | " | 523 | | clear-pointed flame of <i>c</i> , | <i>Isabel</i> | 2 |
| in the comment did I find the <i>c</i> . | " | 533 | | rode forth, clothed on with <i>c</i> : | <i>Godiva</i> | 53 |
| mutter'd in himself, 'tell her the <i>c</i> ! | " | 658 | | rode back, clothed on with <i>c</i> : | " | 65 |
| told her all the <i>c</i> , and slept. | " | 815 | | <i>They</i> bound to holy vows of <i>c</i> ! | <i>Vivien</i> | 545 |
| in one moment, she put forth the <i>c</i> | " | 816 | | To lead sweet lives in purest <i>c</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 470 |
| Wrought as a <i>c</i> upon them | <i>Guinevere</i> | 143 | | | | |
| Each, its own <i>c</i> ; and Edith's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 165 | | <i>Chatelet.</i> | | |
| | | | | The last wild thought of <i>C</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 37 |
| | <i>charm</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| <i>c</i> Pallas and Juno sitting by: | <i>A Character</i> | 14 | | <i>chattel.</i> | | |
| to <i>c</i> from thence The wrath | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 426 | | Live <i>c</i> 's, mincers of each other's fame, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 494 |
| <i>c</i> 's Her secret from the latest moon? | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. | 19 | | | |
| Perchance, to <i>c</i> a vacant brain, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 106 | | <i>chatter.</i> | | |
| so taught will <i>c</i> us both to rest. | <i>Vivien</i> | 181 | | Would <i>c</i> with the cold | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 30 |
| taught the King to <i>c</i> the Queen | " | 491 | | crane, I said, 'may <i>c</i> of the crane, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 88 |
| bloom profuse and cedar arches <i>C</i> , | <i>Milton</i> | 12 | | then to hear a dead man <i>c</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 19 |
| | | | | I <i>c</i> over stony ways, | <i>The Brook</i> | 39 |
| | | | | I <i>c</i> , <i>c</i> , as I flow | " | 47 |
| | <i>charmed.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>c</i> and tied To wher' he stands,— | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 193 | | <i>chatter'd.</i> | | |
| her father <i>C</i> Her wounded soul | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 325 | | They <i>c</i> trifles at the door: | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 4 |
| So much the gathering darkness <i>c</i> : | <i>Con.</i> | x07 | | Philip <i>c</i> more than brook | <i>The Brook</i> | 51 |
| <i>C</i> him through every labyrinth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 479 | | | | |
| | <i>charnel</i> | | | <i>chattering.</i> | | |
| Ev'n in <i>c</i> 's of the dead | <i>Two Voices</i> | 215 | | <i>c</i> stony names Of shale and | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 343 |
| | | | | | | |
| When Lazarus left his <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxi. | 1 | <i>Chaucer.</i> | | |
| | | | | Dan <i>C</i> , the first warbler, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 5 |
| <i>c</i> 's us all in its coarse blacks | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 97 | | | | |
| | <i>chart</i> (verb.) | | | <i>chasant.</i> | | |
| | | | | I would mock thy <i>c</i> anew: | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 8 |
| | <i>Chartist.</i> | | | solemn <i>c</i> 's resound between. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 36 |
| his bailiff brought A <i>C</i> pike. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 63 | | | | |
| | <i>chase</i> (s.) | | | <i>chaunteth.</i> | | |
| And in the <i>c</i> grew wild, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 126 | | <i>C</i> not the brooding bee | <i>A Dirge</i> | 16 |
| sleek and shining creatures of the <i>c</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 128 | | | | |
| being ever foremost in the <i>c</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1807 | | <i>cheat</i> (s.) | | |
| Follow, follow the <i>c</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 11 | | Yet, if she were not a <i>c</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 35, 91 |
| | | | | Scarcely, now, would I call him a <i>c</i> | " | xiii. 29 |
| | <i>chase</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| rose To <i>c</i> the deer at five: | <i>Talking O.</i> | 52 | | <i>cheat</i> (verb.) | | |
| do I <i>c</i> The substance, or the | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 386 | | love to <i>c</i> yourself with words: | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 314 |
| <i>c</i> a creature that was current | <i>Vivien</i> | 258 | | <i>C</i> and be cheated, and die: | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 32 |
| ' <i>C</i> ,' he said: the ship flew forward | <i>The Captain</i> | 33 | | | | |
| | <i>chased</i> (engraved.) | | | <i>cheated.</i> | | |
| hilt, How curiously and strangely <i>c</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 86 | | Cheat and be <i>c</i> , and die; | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 32 |
| meadow gemlike <i>c</i> in the brown wild <i>Enid</i> | | 1047 | | | | |
| | <i>chaud</i> (pursued.) | | | <i>cheating.</i> | | |
| shape <i>c</i> shape as swift | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 37 | | <i>c</i> the sick of a few last gasps | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 43 |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>check</i> (s.) | | |
| | | | | Then comes the <i>c</i> , the change, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 163 |
| | | | | motions, <i>c</i> 's, and counterchecks. | " | 300 |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>check</i> (verb.) | | |
| | | | | nuns would <i>c</i> her gadding tongue | <i>Guinevere</i> | 311 |
| | | | | <i>c</i> me too: Nor let me shame | " | 315 |
| | | | | pray you <i>c</i> me if I ask amiss— | " | 322 |

| <i>check'd.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>cheer'd.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------------|--|-------------------------|-----------|
| <i>c</i> His power to shape : | <i>Lucretius</i> | 22 | he <i>c</i> her soul with love. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 68 |
| <i>cheek.</i> | | | we with singings the way, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 5 |
| The baby-roses in her <i>c's</i> ; | <i>Lilian</i> | 37 | Be <i>c</i> with tidings of the bride | " | xxxix. 23 |
| then the tears run down my <i>c</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 69 | But he <i>c</i> me, my good man, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 69 |
| Leaning his <i>c</i> upon his hand, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 118 | | | |
| <i>c</i> Flush'd like the toming of the day ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 131 | <i>cheerful.</i> | | |
| Her <i>c</i> had lost the rose, | <i>Cenone</i> | 17 | It wellnigh made her <i>c</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1292 |
| <i>c</i> brighten'd as the foam-bow brightens " | " | 60 | grew so <i>c</i> that they deem'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 1125 |
| her snow-cold breast and angry <i>c</i> . | " | 140 | <i>cheerfully.</i> | | |
| His ruddy <i>c</i> upon my breast. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 20 | Enoch bore his weakness <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 828 |
| with puff'd <i>c</i> the belted hunter | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 63 | | | |
| From <i>c</i> and throat and chin. | " | 140 | <i>cheerful-minded.</i> | | |
| along the brain, And flushes all the <i>c</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 44 | Be <i>c-m</i> , talk and treat Of all things | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 19 |
| swarthy <i>c's</i> and bold black eyes, | " | 127 | | | |
| dimples your transparent <i>c</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 15 | <i>cheering.</i> | | |
| Tie up the ringlets on your <i>c</i> : | " | 57 | phosphorescence <i>c</i> even My lady ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 116 |
| could bring the colour to my <i>c</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 192 | <i>chequer-work.</i> | | |
| clapt him on the hands and on the <i>c's</i> ; | <i>Dora</i> | 130 | A <i>-w</i> of beam and shade | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxii. 15 |
| laughter dimpled in his swarthy <i>c</i> ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 61 | | | |
| pat The girls upon the <i>c</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 44 | <i>cheerish.</i> | | |
| flush'd her <i>c</i> with rosy light, | " | 105 | <i>c</i> that which bears but bitter fruit? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 65 |
| Then her <i>c</i> was pale and thinner | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 21 | love of all Thy daughters <i>c</i> Thee, | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 51 |
| On her pallid <i>c</i> and forehead | " | 25 | | | |
| barking cur Made her <i>c</i> flame : | <i>Godiva</i> | 57 | <i>cherry.</i> | | |
| should smite him on the <i>c</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 251 | catch a dragon in a <i>c</i> net, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 162 |
| dreaming on your damask <i>c</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 3 | | | |
| blush is fix'd upon her <i>c</i> . | " | 52 | <i>chestnut</i> (tree.) | | |
| The colour flies into his <i>c's</i> ; | " | 119 | those three <i>c's</i> near, that hung | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 55 |
| <i>C</i> by jowl, and knee by knee : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 84 | came and sat Below the <i>c's</i> | " | 60 |
| On glassy water drove his <i>c</i> in lines ; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 115 | those full <i>c's</i> whisper by. | " | 168 |
| when the king Kiss'd her pale <i>c</i> , | " | 245 | in the <i>c</i> shade I found | " | 201 |
| blew the swoll'n <i>c</i> of a trumpeter, | " | 343 | Parks with oak and <i>c</i> shady, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 29 |
| flying charm of blushes o'er this <i>c</i> | " | 408 | | | |
| my <i>c</i> Began to burn and burn, | " | 29 | <i>chestnut</i> (fruit.) | | |
| over brow And <i>c</i> and bosom brake | " | iv. 364 | The <i>c</i> pattering to the ground : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 4 |
| my Sire, his rough <i>c</i> wet with tears, | " | v. 22 | <i>c</i> , when the shell Divides threefold | <i>The Brook</i> | 72, 207 |
| so labour'd him on rib and <i>c</i> | " | 331 | | | |
| wan was her <i>c</i> With hollow watch, | " | vi. 128 | <i>chestnut-bloom.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 65 |
| love not hollow <i>c</i> or faded eye : | " | 370 | drooping <i>c-b's</i> began To spread | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 16 |
| wordless broodings on the wasted <i>c</i> — | " | vii. 97 | | | |
| <i>c's</i> drop in ; the body bows ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxv. 3 | <i>chess.</i> | | |
| A touch of shame upon her <i>c</i> : | " | xxxvii. 10 | our wine and <i>c</i> beneath the planes, | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 229 |
| let us go : your <i>c's</i> are pale ; | " | lv. 5 | | | |
| clap their <i>c's</i> , to call them mine, | " | lxxxi. 18 | <i>chest</i> (part of body.) | | |
| blow The fever from my <i>c</i> , | " | lxxxv. 9 | like monstrous apes they crush'd my <i>c</i> : | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 171 |
| beam of an eyelash dead on the <i>c</i> , | <i>Maud, I.</i> | iii. 3 | Live long, nor feel in head or <i>c</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 237 |
| Roses are her <i>c's</i> | " | xvii. 7, 27 | | | |
| Of my mother's faded <i>c</i> | " | xix. 19 | <i>chest</i> (box.) | | |
| was what had reddened her <i>c</i> | " | 65 | She took the little ivory <i>c</i> , | <i>The Letters</i> | 17 |
| with his whip, and cut his <i>c</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 207 | keep it like a puzzle <i>c</i> in <i>c</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 504 |
| first she kiss'd on either <i>c</i> , | " | 517 | | | |
| <i>c</i> burn and either eyelid fall, | " | 775, 1283 | <i>chew'd.</i> | | |
| lived some colour in your <i>c</i> . | " | 1460 | <i>c</i> The thrice-turned cud of wrath, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 64 |
| spearman let his <i>c</i> Bulge | " | 1478 | | | |
| However lightly, smote her on the <i>c</i> , | " | 1566 | <i>child.</i> | | |
| White was her <i>c's</i> sharp breaths of | <i>Vivien</i> | 697 | be friends, like children being <i>c</i> ! | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 271 |
| with an ancient swordcut on the <i>c</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 258 | <i>C</i> her, and forbid her to speak | <i>Maud, I.</i> | xix. 63 |
| Flamed in his <i>c</i> ; and eager eyes, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 66 | | | |
| Cooling her false <i>c</i> with a featherfan, | " | 289 | <i>chidden.</i> | | |
| her <i>c</i> Kept colour : wondrous ! | " | 505 | <i>c</i> by the dainty hand, | <i>Coquette, i.</i> | 1 |
| <i>c</i> begins to redder thro' the gloom, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 37 | | | |
| thy tears are on my <i>c</i> . | " | 45 | <i>chief</i> (adj.) | | |
| | | | Lancelot, the <i>c</i> of knights. | <i>Elaine</i> | 141, 187 |
| | | | guess thee <i>c</i> of those, After the king, | " | 183 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>chief</i> (s.) | | |
| | | | heads of <i>c's</i> and princes fell so fast, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 763 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>cheep.</i> | | | <i>child</i> (see children.) | | |
| <i>c</i> and twitter twenty million loves | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 83 | Fed thee, a <i>c</i> , lying alone, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 25 |
| | | | A glorious <i>c</i> , dreaming alone, | " | 27 |
| <i>cheer</i> (a.) | | | features of her <i>c</i> Ere it is born : her <i>c</i> ! | <i>Cenone</i> | 248 |
| would faint at your cruel <i>c</i> ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 15 | never <i>c</i> be born of me, Unblest, | " | 250 |
| Died the sound of royal <i>c</i> ; | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 48 | you have another <i>c</i> . | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 36 |
| Naked I go, and void of <i>c</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 239 | She'll be a better <i>c</i> to you | " | 44 |
| A murmur, ' Be of better <i>c</i> , | " | 429 | dream of Father-land Of <i>c</i> , | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 40 |
| festal <i>c</i> , With books and music, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 21 | Dora took the <i>c</i> , and went her way, | <i>Dora</i> | 69 |
| I make myself such evil <i>c</i> , | <i>Maud, I.</i> | xv. 2 | tell him Dora waited with the <i>c</i> ; | " | 74 |
| sweet cakes to make them <i>c</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 388 | rose and took The <i>c</i> once more, | " | 79 |
| crie! Geraint for wine and goodly <i>c</i> , | " | 1132 | Whose <i>c</i> is that ? What are you doing | " | 86 |
| maid had striven to make him <i>c</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 326 | answer'd softly, " This is William's <i>c</i> ! | " | 88 |
| Welcome her, thundering <i>c</i> of the | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 7 | take the <i>c</i> And bless him | " | 91 |
| | | | work for William's <i>c</i> , until he grows | " | 124 |
| <i>cheer</i> (verb.) | | | for myself, Or William, or this <i>c</i> ; | " | 139 |
| come, <i>c</i> up before I go. | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 200 | hours he sobb'd o'er William's <i>c</i> , | " | 163 |
| my girl, <i>c</i> up, be comforted. | " | 218 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|------------|--|-----------------------|--------------|
| clinging About the darling c : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 128 | kiss the c That does the task assign'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 824 |
| O, the c too clothes the father | <i>Bockley H.</i> | 91 | Meeker than any c to a rough nurse, | " | 853 |
| barbarian lower than the Christian c. | " | 174 | Milder than any mother to a sick c | " | 854 |
| walk'd between his wife and c, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 412 | O my c, you seem Light-headed, | " | 1056 |
| that c's heart within the man's | <i>Will Water.</i> | 31 | seeing you desire your c to live, | " | 1089 |
| I speak the truth: you are my c. | <i>Lady Clara</i> | 24 | saying thou art fair, my c, | " | 1399 |
| buried her like my own sweet c, | " | 27 | c kill me with her innocent talk! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 212 |
| 'Nay now, my c, said Alice, | " | 33, 41 | c kill me with her foolish prate! | " | 223 |
| Alas, my c, I sinn'd for thee. | " | 50 | found a naked c upon the sands | " | 291 |
| from the palace came a c of sin, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 5 | the simple, fearful c Meant nothing, | " | 367 |
| C, if it were thine error | <i>Come not, when, etc.</i> | 7 | too-fearful guilt Simpler than any c, | " | 369 |
| His tenants, wife and c | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 4 | so low, the c of one I honour'd | " | 419 |
| Half c half woman as she was, | " | 101 | Well is it that no c is born of thee. | " | 421 |
| lose the c, assume The woman : | " | i. 136 | give his c a better bringing-up | <i>En. Arden</i> | 87 |
| odes About this losing of the c ; | " | 140 | how should the c Remember this! | " | 232 |
| the c We lost in other years, | " | 255 | the third c was sickly-born | " | 260 |
| language proves you still the c. | " | ii. 444 | common to her state Being with c : | " | 518 |
| a c, In shining draperies, | " | 93 | when her c was born Then her new c | " | 519 |
| slay this c, if good need were | " | 267 | marriage, and the birth Of Philip's c | " | 710 |
| turn'd to go, but Cyril took the c, | " | 341 | only c, his Edith, whom he loved | <i>Aylmer's P.</i> | 23 |
| c Push'd her flat hand against | " | 344 | Nursing a c, and turning to the warmth | " | 185 |
| call'd For Psyche's c to cast it | " | 218 | — who could trust a c! | " | 264 |
| lay The lily-shining c ; | " | 268 | Their c! 'Our c! | " | 297 |
| lost lamb (she pointed to the c) | " | 342 | because I love their c They hate me : | " | 423 |
| a hope The c of regal compact, | " | 401 | read Withing a letter from his c, | " | 517 |
| live, dear lady, for your c! | " | v. 77 | such a love as like a chidden c, | " | 541 |
| my babe, my blossom, ah my c, | " | 79 | seldom crost his c without a sneer. | " | 562 |
| when they say The c is hers (rep.) | " | 84 | speak before the people of her c, | " | 668 |
| my sweet Aglala, my one c : | " | 98 | The poor c of shame, The common care | " | 687 |
| Who gave me back my c! | " | 102 | gentle attributes Of his lost c, | " | 731 |
| You have spoilt this c ; | " | 112 | our own c on the narrow way, | " | 743 |
| chiefest comfort is the little c | " | 420 | childless mother went to seek her c ; | " | 829 |
| c shall grow To prize the authentic | " | 422 | in the narrow gloom By wife and c ; | " | 841 |
| training of a c Is woman's wisdom, | " | 455 | an unknown artist's orphan c— | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 2 |
| Set his c upon her knee— | " | 545 | Virgin Mother standing with her c | " | 234 |
| 'Sweet my c, I live for thee.' | " | 547 | the c Clung to the mother, | " | 236 |
| Knelt on one knee,—the c on one,— | " | vi. 75 | mine but from the crying of a c! | " | 241 |
| she set the c on the earth ; | " | 104 | 'C! No! I' said he, 'but this tide's | " | 242 |
| not yours, but mine : give me the c.' | " | 125 | flap, Good man, to please the c. | " | 258 |
| The mother, me, the c ; | " | 137 | so loud) has roused the c again. | " | 270 |
| give her the c! | " | 152, 163-7 | But I wept like a c that day, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 64 |
| mellowing, dwelt Full on the c ; | " | 175 | like a c for the c that was dead | " | 68 |
| Ida spoke not, rapt upon the c. | " | 203 | that fair c betwixt them born. | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 25 |
| Blanche had gone, but left Her c | " | vii. 42 | King is happy In c and wife ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 26 |
| is but a c Yet in the go-cart. | " | 77 | cast her arms about the c | " | 33 |
| Poor c, that waitest for thy love! | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 28 | c was only eight summers old, | " | 34 |
| call'd me fool, they call me c ; | " | lxviii. 13 | taken the c To spill his blood | " | 45 |
| find in c and wife An iron welcome | " | lxxxix. 7 | childhood. | | |
| Familiar to the stranger's c ; | " | c. 20 | Ere c's flaxen ringlet turn'd. | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 15 |
| c would twine A trustful hand, | " | cviii. 18 | up from c shape His action. | " | cxix. 10 |
| Half-grown as yet, a c, and vain— | " | cxiii. 9 | the dawn of rosy c past, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 37 |
| With wisdom, like the younger c : | " | 20 | childlike. | | |
| like a c in doubt and fear : | " | cxiii. 17 | lose the c in the larger mind ; | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 268 |
| Then was I as a c that cries, | " | 19 | children. | | |
| I play'd with the girl when a c ; | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 68 | May c of our c say, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 23 |
| O c, you wrong your beauty, | " | iv. 17 | Two c in two neighbour villages | <i>Circumstance</i> | 1 |
| have play'd with her when a c ; | " | vi. 87 | Two c in one hamlet bora | " | 8 |
| then, perhaps, as a c of deceit, | " | xiii. 30 | been to blame. Kiss me, my c.' | <i>Dora</i> | 159 |
| Maiden only the c of her mother, | " | 40 | our time, nor in our c's time, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 55 |
| awoke in the heart of the c, | " | xix. 48 | mothers brought Their c, clamouring | <i>Godiva</i> | 15 |
| darling Katie Willows, his one c! | <i>The Brook</i> | 67 | Three fair c first she bore him, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 87 |
| married Enid, Yniol's only c. | <i>Enid</i> | 4 | That love to keep us c! | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 133 |
| dear c hath often heard me praise | " | 434 | had but been, she thought, As c ; | " | i. 136 |
| O noble host For this dear c, | " | 497 | baser courses, c of despair. | " | iii. 197 |
| 'See here, my c, how fresh the colours | " | 680 | her due, Love, c, happiness? | " | 229 |
| Look on it, c, and tell me if you | " | 684 | c, would they grew Like field-flowers | " | 234 |
| worn My faded suit, as you, my c | " | 706 | But c die ; and let me tell you, | " | 240 |
| dear c I set forth at her best, | " | 728 | C—that men may pluck them | " | 242 |
| fair c shall wear your costly gift | " | 829 | c—there is nothing upon earth | " | 242 |
| wail you for him thus? you seem a c. | " | 1396 | Whose name is yoked with c's, | " | v. 468 |
| neither eyes nor tongue—O stupid c! | <i>Vivien</i> | 100 | be friends, like c being chid! | " | vi. 271 |
| In you, that are no c. | " | 916 | c call, and I Thy shepherd pipe, | " | vii. 202 |
| a mere c Might use it | " | 534 | by the hearth the c sit | <i>In Mem.</i> | xx. 13 |
| One c they had ; it lived with her : | " | 566 | takes the c on his knee, | " | lxv. 11 |
| by Valence to bring home the c. | " | 568 | grins on a pile of c's bones, | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 46 |
| is it clamour'd by the c, | " | 621 | Late the little c clung : | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 237 |
| bitter weeping like a beaten c | " | 704 | c of the king in cloth of gold | <i>Enid</i> | 664 |
| moral c without the craft to rule, | <i>Elaine</i> | 146 | all the c in their cloth of gold | " | 668 |
| true, my c. Well I will wear it : | " | 360 | cry of c, Enids and Geraints | " | 1813 |
| 'Do me this grace, my c, | " | 381 | | | |
| the diamond : wit you well, my c, | " | 767 | | | |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|----------|--|----------------------------------|-------------|
| In <i>c</i> a great curiousness be well, | <i>Vivien</i> | 214 | caught His weary daylong <i>c</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 53 |
| Where <i>c</i> cast their pins and nails, | " | 286 | | <i>chirr'd.</i> | |
| To one at least, who hath not <i>c</i> , | " | 356 | not a cricket <i>c</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 6 |
| Lives for his <i>c</i> , ever at its best, | <i>Elaine</i> | 335 | | <i>chirrup.</i> | |
| <i>c</i> born of these are sword and fire, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 422 | The sparrow's <i>c</i> on the roof, | <i>Mariana</i> | 73 |
| either for his own or <i>c</i> 's sake. | " | 399 | win her With his <i>c</i> at her ear. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 30 |
| Three <i>c</i> of three houses, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 71 | | <i>chirrup.</i> | |
| <i>c</i> play'd at keeping house. | " | 24 | beside me <i>c</i> the nightingale. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 40 |
| With <i>c</i> : first a daughter. | " | 84 | | <i>chivalry.</i> | |
| see his <i>c</i> leading evermore | " | 115 | came to <i>c</i> : When some respect | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 119 |
| When he was gone—the <i>c</i> —what to do? | " | 132 | | <i>choice.</i> | |
| cared For her or his dear <i>c</i> , | " | 164 | And told him of my <i>c</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 18 |
| her <i>c</i> , let her plead in vain ; | " | 167 | wherefore rather I made <i>c</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 460 |
| love you bear Him and his <i>c</i> | " | 307 | have made the wiser <i>c</i> , | <i>You might have won</i> , etc. | 5 |
| he sent Gifts by the <i>c</i> | " | 325 | weep the comrade of my <i>c</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 9 |
| Philip was her <i>c</i> 's all-in-all | " | 345 | sweetness hardly leaves me a <i>c</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 24 |
| prove A father to your <i>c</i> : | " | 408 | glorious in his beauty and thy <i>c</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 12 |
| came the <i>c</i> laden with their spoil ; | " | 442 | Teach that sick heart the stronger <i>c</i> , | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 18 |
| his own <i>c</i> tall and beautiful, | " | 763 | | <i>choke.</i> | |
| his rights and of his <i>c</i> 's love,— | " | 765 | almost <i>c</i> with golden sand | <i>You ask me why</i> , etc. | 24 |
| My <i>c</i> too ! must I not speak | " | 780 | 'A quinsy <i>c</i> thy cursed note !' | <i>The Goose</i> | 20 |
| if my <i>c</i> care to see me dead, | " | 889 | yellow vapours <i>c</i> The great city | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 63 |
| A childly way with <i>c</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 181 | | <i>choked.</i> | |
| talk'd, Poor <i>c</i> , for their comfort : | " | 427 | I <i>c</i> . Again they shriek'd | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 123 |
| Bodies, but souls—thy <i>c</i> — | " | 672 | Earth, and Time are <i>c</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 102 |
| <i>c</i> 's laughter in their hall | " | 787 | Her voice <i>c</i> , and her forehead sank | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 231 |
| all my <i>c</i> have gone before me | <i>Grandmother</i> | 18 | are mine,' and saying that she <i>c</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 604 |
| <i>c</i> , Annie, they're all about me | " | 76 | His mercy <i>c</i> me. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 609 |
| Phantom wail of women and <i>c</i> , | <i>Boddicea</i> | 26 | | <i>choler.</i> | |
| | <i>chill.</i> | | old, but full Of force and <i>c</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 61 |
| he is <i>c</i> to praise or blame. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 258 | | <i>choorch.</i> | |
| As wan, as <i>c</i> , as wild as now ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 17 | voikted wi' Squoier an' <i>c</i> an' staate, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 15 |
| dark the night and <i>c</i> ! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 166-172 | An' I allus comed to 's <i>c</i> | " | 17 |
| fearing night and <i>c</i> for Annie | <i>En. Arden</i> | 440 | | <i>choose.</i> | |
| that afternoon Sunny but <i>c</i> ; | " | 671 | To <i>c</i> your own yow did not care ; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 242 |
| | <i>chill'd.</i> | | hardly worth my while to <i>c</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxiv. 10 |
| <i>c</i> the popular praises of the King | <i>Guinevere</i> | 14 | arms for guerdon ; <i>c</i> the best. | <i>Enid</i> | 1067 |
| heavens Stifled and <i>c</i> at once : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 613 | | <i>chop (s.)</i> | |
| | <i>chilling.</i> | | His proper <i>c</i> to each. | <i>Will Water</i> | 116 |
| <i>c</i> his caresses By the coldness | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 12 | Among the <i>c</i> 's and steaks ! | " | 148 |
| | <i>chime (s.)</i> | | <i>C</i> the breasts from off the mother, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 68 |
| for noise Of clocks and <i>c</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 213 | | <i>chop-house.</i> | |
| | <i>chime (verb.)</i> | | Head-waiter of the <i>c-h</i> here, | <i>Will Water</i> | 209 |
| those great bells Began to <i>c</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 158 | | <i>chord.</i> | |
| sad will no less to <i>c</i> with his, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 247 | clear twang of the golden <i>c</i> | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 38 |
| | <i>chimera.</i> | | smote on all the <i>c</i> 's with might. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 33 |
| <i>C</i> 's, crotchets, Christmas solecisms, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 199 | Consonant <i>c</i> 's that shiver to one | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 74 |
| | <i>chimney.</i> | | deepest measure from the <i>c</i> 's : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. 12 |
| half the <i>c</i> 's tumbled | <i>The Goose</i> | 48 | flash along the <i>c</i> 's and go. | " | lxxxvii. 40 |
| <i>c</i> 's muffled in the leafy vine | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 18 | 'Screw not the <i>c</i> too sharply | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 469 |
| now her father's <i>c</i> glows | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 29 | | <i>chorus.</i> | |
| above the tall white <i>c</i> 's | <i>chimney-top.</i> | | Go' (shrill'd the cottonspinning <i>c</i>) | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 122 |
| | <i>chin.</i> | | O you <i>c</i> of indolent reviewers, | <i>Heptasyllabics</i> | 1, 12 |
| smooth'd his <i>c</i> and sleek'd his hair | <i>A Character</i> | 11 | | <i>chose.</i> | |
| His double <i>c</i> , his portly size | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 2 | smooth as burnish'd brass I <i>c</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 6 |
| From cheek and throat and <i>c</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 140 | sober-suited Freedom <i>c</i> , | <i>You ask me why</i> , etc. | 61 |
| Close up his eyes : tie up his <i>c</i> : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 48 | your sake, the woman that he <i>c</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 61 |
| sweet face from brow to <i>c</i> : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 61 | ere the people <i>c</i> him for their king, | <i>Elaine</i> | 35 |
| reddening in the furrows of his <i>c</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 211 | <i>C</i> the green path that show'd | " | 162 |
| many-winter'd fleece of throat and <i>c</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 690 | You <i>c</i> the best among us— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 292 |
| | <i>China.</i> | | | <i>chosen.</i> | |
| laws Salique And little-footed <i>C</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 118 | <i>c</i> to wed I had been wedded earlier, | <i>Elaine</i> | 930 |
| | <i>China-bound.</i> | | Was <i>c</i> Abbess, there, an Abbess, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 688 |
| Reporting of his vessel <i>C-b</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 122 | Who madest him thy <i>c</i> , | <i>Tithonus</i> | 13 |
| | <i>chink (sound.)</i> | | Gods,' he said, 'would have <i>c</i> well : | <i>The Victim</i> | 62 |
| Even in dreams to the <i>c</i> of his pence, | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 43 | | <i>Christ.</i> | |
| walls Were full of <i>c</i> 's and holes ; | <i>chink (crevice.)</i> | | <i>C</i> , the Virgin Mother, and the Saints ; | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 110 |
| I hear a <i>c</i> of birds ; | <i>chirp (s.)</i> | | So I clutch it. <i>C</i> ! 'Tis gone. | " | 304 |
| | <i>chirp (verb.)</i> | | time draws near the birth of <i>C</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxviii. 1 |
| The cricket <i>c</i> 's : the light burns low : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 40 | Behold a man raised up by <i>C</i> ! | " | xxxi. 13 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-----------|---|--------------------------|--------------|
| time draws near the birth of C : | <i>In Mem.</i> ciii. | 1 | grass-green beside a gray c- <i>i</i> , | <i>Circumstance</i> | 6 |
| Ring in the C that is to be. | " | cv. 32 | | | |
| Ah C, that it were possible. | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 13 | churchwarden. | | |
| churches have kill'd their C. | " | v. 29 | Until the grave c doff'd, | <i>The Goose</i> | 19 |
| God accept him. C receive him. | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 281 | | | |
| saintly youth, the spotless lamb of C, | <i>Vivien</i> | 599 | churl. | | |
| all his legions crying C and him, | <i>Elaine</i> | 305 | low c, compact of thankless earth. | <i>Godiva</i> | 66 |
| everywhere about this land of C. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 428 | The c in spirit, up and down | <i>In Mem.</i> cx. | 1 |
| break the heathen and uphold the C, | " | 467 | 'The c in spirit, howe'er he veil | " | 5 |
| lean on our fair father C. | " | 558 | riding close behind an ancient c, | <i>Enid</i> | 261 |
| Save C as we believe him— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 573 | laugh'd the father saying, 'Fie, Sir C, Elaine | " | 200 |
| as cried C ere His agony | " | 793 | | | |
| preaching simple C to simple men, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 21 | cicala. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 85 |
| C the bait to trap his dupe | " | 187 | the c sleeps. | <i>Enone</i> | 27 |
| | | | cider. | | |
| barbarian lower than the C child. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 174 | flask of c from his father's vats, | <i>Audrey Ct.</i> | 26 |
| The graceful tact, the C art ; | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. | 46 | | | |
| kept a tender C hope | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 41 | cinder. | | |
| | | | make My scheming brain a c, | <i>Vivien</i> | 782 |
| Christless. | | | | | |
| C code, That must have life | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 26 | circle (s.) | | |
| Christmas. | | | round about the c's of the globes | <i>The Poet</i> | 43 |
| old honour had from C gone, | <i>The Epic</i> | 7 | I watch'd the little c's die ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 74 |
| church-bells ring in the C morn. | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 31 | 'The greensward into greener c's | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 133 |
| cock crows ere the C morn, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 51 | in the c of his arms Enwound us | " | 211 |
| seven stay'd at C up to read ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 176 | his orbit, and the Moon Her c. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 23 |
| Charades and riddles as at C here, | " | 187 | all the c of the golden year? | <i>Golden Year</i> | 51 |
| from mouth to mouth As here at C, | " | 190 | In the same c we revolve. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 314 |
| Chimeras, crutchets, C solecisms. | " | 199 | music winding trembled, Wov'n in c's. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 18 |
| C bells from hill to hill | <i>In Mem.</i> xxviii. | 3 | Caught the sparkles, and in c's, | " | 30 |
| holly round the C hearth ; | " | xxx. 2 | The chap-fallen c spreads ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 172 |
| Again at C did we weave | " | 1 | group of girls In c waited, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 69 |
| holly round the C hearth ; | " | lxxvii. 2 | c rounded under female hands | " | ii. 350 |
| lastly there At C ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 114 | 'Thro' c's of the bounding sky, | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. | 6 |
| when the second C came, escaped | " | 838 | in a c hand-in-hand | " | xxx. 11 |
| green C crams with weary bones. | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 14 | Against the c of the breast, | " | xliv. 3 |
| | | | With all the c of the wise, | " | lx. 3 |
| Christmas-eve. | | | In c round the blessed gate | " | lxxxiv. 23 |
| At Francis Allen's on the C— | <i>The Epic</i> | 1 | all in c drawn About him, | " | lxxxviii. 21 |
| How dare we keep our C—e ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 4 | From all the c of the hills. | " | c. 24 |
| sadly fell our C—e. | " | xxx. 4 | round me drove In narrowing c's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 57 |
| calmly fell our C—e ; | " | lxxvii. 4 | | | |
| strangely falls our C—e | " | civ. 4 | circle (verb.) | | |
| chronicle. | | | knowledge c with the winds ; 'Love thou thyland,' etc. 17 | | |
| keep a C With all about him— | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 27 | tho' I c in the grain, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 83 |
| So sang the gallant glorious c ; | " | 49 | We c with the seasons. | <i>Will Waver.</i> | 31 |
| 'The total c's of man | " | ii. 359 | full voice which c's round the grave, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 64 |
| ran thro' all the coltish c | <i>The Brook</i> | 159 | c moaning in the air : | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 15 |
| dash'd Into the c of a deedful day, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 196 | It c's round, and fancy plays, | " | Con. 81 |
| | | | circled. | | |
| chrysalis. | | | C thro' all experiences, pure law, | <i>Enone</i> | 163 |
| dull c Cracks into shining wings | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 153 | I prosper, c with thy voice ; | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxix. | 15 |
| ruin'd c of one | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxii. | 8 | settling c all the lists. | <i>Enid</i> | 547 |
| chuckle. | | | circuit. | | |
| c, and grin at a brother's shame ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 29 | The c's of thine orbit round | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 11 |
| | | | circumstance. | | |
| chuckled. | | | hollow orb of moving C | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 255 |
| It clutter'd here, if c there, | <i>The Goose</i> | 25 | breast the blows of c, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 7 |
| church. | | | citadel. | | |
| in the dark c like a ghost | <i>In Mem.</i> lxvi. | 15 | Troas and Ilion's column'd c, | <i>Enone</i> | 13 |
| A single c below the hill | <i>Ciampi</i> | 3 | beneath her shadowing c, | " | 116 |
| She came to the village c, | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 1 | A moulder'd c on the coast, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 28 |
| fragrant gloom Of foreign c's— | " | xix. 54 | Fell the colony, city, and c, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 86 |
| kill their c, As the c's have kill'd | " | II. v. 28 | | | |
| homeward by the c I drew. | <i>The Letters</i> | 44 | citadel-crown'd. | | |
| moulder'd c ; and higher Along street En. Arden | <i>En. Arden</i> | 4 | Tempest-buffed, c—c | <i>Will</i> | 9 |
| c,—one night, except For greenish | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 621 | | | |
| pious variers from the c, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 19 | citizen. | | |
| church-commissioner. | | | gravest c seems to lose his head, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 59 |
| Now harping on the c—c's, | <i>The Epic</i> | 15 | heart of the c hissing in war | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 24 |
| | | | citron-shadow. | | |
| church-bell. | | | clove The c-s's in the blue : | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 15 |
| Toll ye the c-b sad and slow, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 3 | | | |
| c-b's ring in the Christmas morn. | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 31 | city. | | |
| sweet c-b's began to peal. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 408 | Full of the c's stilly sound, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 103 |
| | | | a c glorious—A great and distant c— | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 19 |
| church-harp. | | | the open gates of the c afar, | <i>Pying Swan</i> | 34 |
| church-harpies from the master's feast To J. M. K. | | 3 | Below the c's eastern towers : | <i>Patima</i> | 9 |
| | | | in a clear-wall'd c on the sea, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 97 |
| churchmen. | | | I and Eustace from the c went | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 2 |
| c fain would kill their church, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 28 | fable of the c where we dwelt. | " | 6 |
| Should all our c foam in spite | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 9 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|------------|--|-------------------------|-----------|
| News from the humming <i>c</i> comes | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 35 | spring to me, and <i>c</i> me thine, | <i>Guthvère</i> | 561 |
| O'er the mute <i>c</i> stole | " | 182 | with Edith, <i>c</i> A distant kinship | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 62 |
| the dust and drouth Of <i>c</i> life | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 4 | | <i>claiming.</i> | |
| Beyond the lodge the <i>c</i> lies, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 5 | <i>c</i> each This meed of fairest. | <i>Enone</i> | 85 |
| <i>c</i> ities of men And manners, climates, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 13 | before her face, <i>C</i> her promise. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 455 |
| shaped The <i>c</i> 's ancient legend | <i>Godiva</i> | 4 | | <i>clamber'd.</i> | |
| rose a shriek as of a <i>c</i> sack'd; | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 147 | <i>c</i> half way up The counter side; | <i>Golden Year</i> | 6 |
| dash'd Your <i>c</i> ities into shards | " | v. 132 | <i>c</i> o'er at top with pain, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 190 |
| breathed his latest breath That <i>C</i> | <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 6 | street that <i>c</i> toward the mill. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 60 |
| I come once more : the <i>c</i> sleeps; | " | cxviii. 3 | | <i>clambering.</i> | |
| bubbles o'er like a <i>c</i> , with gossip, | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 8 | <i>c</i> on a mast In harbour, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 105 |
| For a tumult shakes the <i>c</i> , | " | 11. iv. 50 | | <i>clamour (s.)</i> | |
| choke The great <i>c</i> sounding wide; | " | 64 | fill'd the house with <i>c</i> . | <i>The Goose</i> | 36 |
| shines over city and river, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 50 | With pearls of genial <i>c</i> sent | <i>Will Water.</i> | 187 |
| the long-illumined <i>c</i> ities flame | " | 228 | head of boys with <i>c</i> bow'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 81 |
| <i>c</i> Of little Monaco, basking, glow'd | <i>The Daisy</i> | 8 | hear my father's <i>c</i> at our backs | " | 1. 104 |
| <i>c</i> glitter'd 'Thro' cypress avenues, | " | 47 | <i>c</i> thicken'd, mixt with inmost terms | " | ii. 423 |
| here to-night in this dark <i>c</i> , | " | 95 | <i>c</i> grew As of a new-world label, | " | iv. 405 |
| <i>c</i> sparkles like a grain of salt. | <i>Will</i> | 20 | trampling the flowers With <i>c</i> | " | v. 238 |
| saw two <i>c</i> ities in a thousand boats | <i>Vivien</i> | 411 | that blind <i>c</i> made me wise; | <i>In Mem. cxviii.</i> | 18 |
| heads, should moulder on the <i>c</i> gates. | " | 444 | the <i>c</i> of liars belied | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 51 |
| arisen since With <i>c</i> ities on their flanks. | " | 526 | <i>C</i> and rumble, and ringing, | " | 11. v. 13 |
| up the still rich <i>c</i> to his kin, | <i>Elaine</i> | 798, 841 | blare of bugle, <i>c</i> of men, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 115 |
| 'thro' the din rich <i>c</i> to the fields, | " | 843 | <i>c</i> of the rooks At distance | <i>Enid</i> | 249 |
| across the fields Far into the rich <i>c</i> , | " | 887 | all the windy <i>c</i> of the daws | " | 1104 |
| in it Far <i>c</i> ities burnt, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 83 | fill'd the shores With <i>c</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 637 |
| King Ride toward her from the <i>c</i> , | " | 401 | | <i>clamour (verb.)</i> | |
| made The harlot of the <i>c</i> ities : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 375 | to <i>c</i> , mourn, and sob, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 6 |
| A <i>c</i> clerk, but gently born, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 1 | cease I not to <i>c</i> and to cry, | " | 41 |
| Flash, ye <i>c</i> ities, in rivers of fire! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 19 | | <i>clamour'd.</i> | |
| rioted in the <i>c</i> of Cunobeline | <i>Boadicea</i> | 60 | Lilia, then, for heroine, <i>c</i> he, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 217 |
| Fell the colony, <i>c</i> , and citadel, | " | 86 | Melissa <i>c</i> 'Flee the death!' | " | iv. 143 |
| oxen from the <i>c</i> , and goodly sheep | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 4 | he <i>c</i> from a casement, 'run' | <i>The Brook</i> | 85 |
| city-gate. | | | is it <i>c</i> by the child, | <i>Vivien</i> | 621 |
| before the <i>c</i> -g's Came on her brother Elaine | | 786 | 'Dead' <i>c</i> the good woman | <i>En. Arden</i> | 841 |
| city-gloom. | | | | <i>clamouring.</i> | |
| Droopt in the giant-factored <i>c</i> -g, . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | <i>c</i> , 'If we pay, we starve!' | <i>Godiva</i> | 15 |
| city-roar. | | | <i>c</i> etiquette to death, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 16 |
| <i>c</i> -r that hails Premier or king! | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 101 | <i>c</i> out 'Mine—mine—not yours, | " | vi. 124 |
| city-room. | | | <i>c</i> on, till Ida heard, | " | 134 |
| moss or musk, To grace my <i>c</i> -r's; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 190 | at the <i>c</i> of her enemy fainted | <i>Boadicea</i> | 82 |
| civility. | | | | <i>clang (s.)</i> | |
| keep a touch of sweet <i>c</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1161 | overhead Begins the clashi and <i>c</i> | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 61 |
| civilization. | | | | <i>clang (verb.)</i> | |
| infant <i>c</i> be ruled with rod | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 47 | among the stars Would <i>c</i> it, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 415 |
| clack'd. | | | the wood which grides and <i>c</i> 's | <i>In Mem. cvi.</i> | 11 |
| It <i>c</i> and cackled louder. | <i>The Goose</i> | 24 | | <i>clanged.</i> | |
| palace bang'd, and buzz'd and <i>c</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 146 | bare black cliff <i>c</i> round him, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 188 |
| clad. | | | knell to my desires <i>C</i> on the bridge; | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 157 |
| long-hair'd page in crimson <i>c</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott, ii.</i> | 22 | | <i>clanging.</i> | |
| She <i>c</i> herself in a russet gown, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 57 | windy <i>c</i> of the minster clock; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 33 |
| <i>c</i> her like an April Gaffodilly | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 303 | | <i>clap (s.)</i> | |
| Six hundred maidens <i>c</i> in purest white, | " | 448 | stammering cracks and <i>c</i> 's That follow'd Vivien | | 791 |
| <i>c</i> in it in burst the ranks of war, | " | iv. 483 | Dead <i>c</i> 's of thunder from within | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 55 |
| looking hardly human, strangely <i>c</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 639 | | <i>clap (verb.)</i> | |
| Mixt with myrtle and <i>c</i> with vine, | <i>The Islet</i> | 19 | <i>C</i> 's her tiny hands above me, | <i>Lilian</i> | |
| claim (s.) | | | bird That <i>c</i> 's his wings at dawn. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 180 |
| thousand <i>c</i> 's to reverence closed | <i>To the Queen</i> | 27 | <i>c</i> their cheeks, to call them mine. | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 18 |
| Smile at the <i>c</i> 's of long descent, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 52 | | <i>clapper.</i> | |
| she will not : waive your <i>c</i> : | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 286 | in a <i>c</i> clapping in a garth, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 209 |
| if Ida yet would cede our <i>c</i> , | " | 323 | | <i>clapping.</i> | |
| to combat for my <i>c</i> till death. | " | 350 | Laughing and <i>c</i> their hands, | <i>The Merman</i> | 29 |
| With <i>c</i> on <i>c</i> from right to right, | " | 407 | in a clapper <i>c</i> in a garth, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 209 |
| her father cease to press my <i>c</i> , | " | vii. 72 | noise Of songs, and <i>c</i> hands, | <i>In Mem. lxxvi.</i> | 209 |
| each prefers his separate <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem. ci.</i> | 18 | came a <i>c</i> as of phantom hands. | <i>Enid</i> | 566 |
| crush'd in the clash of jarring <i>c</i> 's, | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 44 | | <i>clapt.</i> | |
| asserts his <i>c</i> In that dread sound | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 70 | <i>c</i> her hands and cried, 'I marvel | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 189 |
| Attest their great commander's <i>c</i> | " | 148 | his hand On E-verard's shoulder, | <i>The Epic</i> | 21 |
| Dispute the <i>c</i> 's, arrange the | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 31 | <i>c</i> him on the hands, and on the cheeks | <i>Dora</i> | 130 |
| Lays <i>c</i> to for the lady at his side, | <i>Enid</i> | 487 | <i>c</i> his hand in mine, and sang— | <i>Audley Cl.</i> | 38 |
| claim (verb.) | | | feet that ran, and doors that <i>c</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 135 |
| sounder leaft than I can; 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 194 | <i>c</i> her hands and cried for war | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 567 |
| much that Ida <i>c</i> 's as right | <i>Maud, l. xx.</i> | 11 | mused a little, and then <i>c</i> her hands | <i>Vivien</i> | 715 |
| Who but <i>c</i> 's her as his due? | <i>Elaine</i> | 543 | | | |
| of us to <i>c</i> the prize, | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------|--------|--------------------------------|-------------------|-------|
| i. a c-w city on the sea, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 97 | caves that run beneath the c | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 88 |
| | | | on those c's broke, mixt with | " | 207 |
| | | | lines of c's were c's no more, | " | 210 |
| | | | | | |
| love thee well and c to thee | <i>Enone</i> | 157 | broken rocks On some c-s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1246 |
| man will c unto his right | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 46 | | | |
| C to your contract | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 390 | | | |
| if I fall, c to the better man | <i>Enid</i> | 1001 | | | |
| love one maiden only, c to her, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 471 | | | |
| shadow of another c's to me, | " | 611 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| race of men that c the soil, | <i>Lotos-F's.</i> | 165 | | | |
| c the rift of difference deeper, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 291 | | | |
| mighty Love would c in twain | <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. | 10 | | | |
| he, Would c the mark. | " lxxxvi. | 30 | | | |
| c a creed in sects and cries, | " cxxvii. | 15 | | | |
| hard earth c to the Nadir hell | <i>Vivien</i> | 199 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| c to a cause that I felt | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 31 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| The fruitful wit C, took root, | <i>The Poet</i> | 21 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| torrent call'd me from the c | <i>Enone</i> | 53 | | | |
| thro' mountain c's the dale was seen | <i>Lotos-F's.</i> | 20 | | | |
| coppice-feather'd chasm and c, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 5 | | | |
| trickling dropwise from the c, | <i>Vivien</i> | 123 | | | |
| little elves of chasm and c | <i>Guinevere</i> | 246 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| He c me thro' the stomach; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 385 | | | |
| stands apart C from the main, | " iv. | 263 | | | |
| Has risen and c the soil | " vi. | 19 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| C, Cornelia, with the Palmyrene | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 69 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| O'erflourish'd with the hoary c | <i>Golden Year</i> | 63 | | | |
| Rose, rose, and c | <i>The Window</i> | 23, 30 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| who c their nerves to rush | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 75 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| c his purpose like a blow! | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 296 | | | |
| c her fingers till they bit | <i>Elaine</i> | 608 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| C-l as of old To entangle me | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 27 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| that good man, the c, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 12 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| worn-out c Brow-beats his desk | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 11 | | | |
| left The c behind us | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 97 | | | |
| was a God, and is a lawyer's c, | " | 102 | | | |
| A city c, but gently born | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| not for all Aspasia's c, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 323 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| merry milkmaids c the lath, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 8 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| upon the wall Of purple c's, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 54 | | | |
| to her seat from the upper c | <i>Enone</i> | 21 | | | |
| Along the c to fall and pause, | <i>Lotos-F's.</i> | 9 | | | |
| bare black c clang'd round him | <i>Ed Arthur</i> | 188 | | | |
| c's that guard my native land | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 48 | | | |
| girt the region with high c | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 47 | | | |
| wound About the c's, the copses, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 342 | | | |
| sweet and far from c and scar | " | 356 | | | |
| stroke of cruel sunshine on the c, | " iv. | 503 | | | |
| leave the c's, and haste away | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 8 | | | |
| scarp'd c and quarried stone | " lv. | 2 | | | |
| like a crag that tumbles from the c, | <i>Enid</i> | 318 | | | |
| steep c and the coming wave | <i>Guinevere</i> | 278 | | | |
| a stream that spouting from a c | " | 602 | | | |
| lines of c breaking have left | <i>En. Arden</i> | 1 | | | |
| cave ran in beneath the c | " | 23 | | | |
| c and deep-inrunning cags, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 17 | | | |
| on sand they walk'd, and now on c, | " | 37 | | | |
| thunder from within the c's | " | 55 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|----------|---|----------------------------|-----------|
| hears't the village hammer <i>c</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxv. 15 | and the daisy <i>c</i> Her crimson fringes | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 11 |
| clink'd. . . | | | Until we <i>c</i> with all we lov'd, | " | ccxx. 11 |
| Touched, <i>c</i> , and clash'd and vanish'd, <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 131 | before his journey <i>c</i> , He shall find | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 205 |
| clinking. . . | | | To <i>c</i> with her lord's pleasure ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1003 |
| <i>c</i> , chattering stony names . . . | <i>Princess</i> , | iii. 343 | <i>c</i> again, and nip me flat, | <i>Vivien</i> | 200 |
| clip. . . | | | <i>c</i> the hand Upon it ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 238 |
| Tho' fortune <i>c</i> my wings, . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . | 50 | heard the ponderous door <i>C</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 338 |
| clift. . . | | | breathes it into earth and <i>c</i> it up | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 12 |
| read in arbours <i>c</i> and cut, | <i>Amphion</i> | 85 | one wide will that <i>c</i> 's thine. . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 20 |
| wing'd affection'd <i>c</i> with crime : . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 297 | close-buttoned. | | |
| <i>c</i> A tiny curl, and gave it . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> : | 234 | turn'd once more, <i>c</i> -d to the storm ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 136 |
| thousand days Were <i>c</i> by horror . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 603 | closed. | | |
| She <i>c</i> you from her head . . . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 38 | thousand claims to reverence <i>c</i> | <i>To the Queen</i> | 27 |
| cloak (s). . . | | | <i>c</i> mine eyelids, lest the gems | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 152 |
| the red <i>c</i> 's of market girls . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 27 | Summ'd up and <i>c</i> in little ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 13 |
| Pitiful sight, wrapt in a soldier's <i>c</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 53 | She turn'd, we <i>c</i> , we kiss'd, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 114 |
| raised the <i>c</i> from brows as pale . . | " | 70 | hoped that ere this period <i>c</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 17 |
| Wrapt in a <i>c</i> , as I saw him . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 59 | for the promise that it <i>c</i> : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 14 |
| cloak (verb.) . . . | | | <i>C</i> in a golden ring. | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 27 |
| <i>c</i> 's the wounds of loss with lies ; . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 667 | And thus our conference <i>c</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 346 |
| cloaked. . . | | | until they <i>c</i> In conflict . . . | " | v. 479 |
| The Shadow <i>c</i> from head to foot, . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxiii. 4 | darkness <i>c</i> me ; and I fell. | " | 531 |
| clock. . . | | | spirit <i>c</i> with Ida's at the lips ; | " | vii. 143 |
| The slow <i>c</i> ticking, . . . | <i>Mariana</i> | 74 | So <i>c</i> our tale, of which I give | " | Con. 1 |
| windy clanging of the minster <i>c</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 38 | the gates were <i>c</i> At sunset, | " | 36 |
| heavy <i>c</i> 's knolling the drowsy hours. | " | 180 | such as a <i>c</i> Welcome, farewell, | " | 94 |
| rose a noise of striking <i>c</i> 's . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 134 | warm hands have prest and <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 7 |
| speak for noise Of <i>c</i> 's and chimes, . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 213 | such as <i>c</i> Grave doubts . . | " | xlvii. 2 |
| the dark, when <i>c</i> 's Throbb'd thunder . | " | 88 | dying eyes Were <i>c</i> with wail, | " | lxxxix. 6 |
| <i>c</i> Beats out the little lives of men. | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 7 | pulses <i>c</i> their gates with a shock | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 15 |
| And hark the <i>c</i> within, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 64 | The gates of Heaven are <i>c</i> , | " | xviii. 13 |
| clock-work. . . | | | by this my love has <i>c</i> her sight | " | 67 |
| little <i>c</i> -w steamer paddling plied . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 71 | they <i>c</i> a bargain, hand in hand. | <i>The Brook</i> | 156 |
| clog (s). . . | | | Dash'd on Geraint, who <i>c</i> with him | <i>Enid</i> | 1311 |
| To lighten this great <i>c</i> of thanks, . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 110 | seem'd to lie <i>C</i> in the four walls | <i>Vivien</i> | 58, 393 |
| A <i>c</i> of lead was round my feet, . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 5 | and the thicket <i>c</i> Behind her, | " | 822 |
| clog (verb.) . . . | | | And <i>c</i> the hand upon it, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1129 |
| fulsome Pleasure <i>c</i> him, and drown | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvi. | 4 | <i>c</i> about by narrowing nunnery-walls, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 340 |
| cloister. . . | | | she <i>c</i> the Book and slept ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 495 |
| <i>c</i> 's, branch'd like mighty woods, . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 26 | when she <i>c</i> ' Enoch, poor man, . . | " | 713 |
| while our <i>c</i> 's echo'd frosty feet, . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 182 | open'd it, and <i>c</i> , As lightly | " | 776 |
| Walk your dim <i>c</i> , and distribute dole | <i>Guinevere</i> | 675 | <i>c</i> her access to the wealthier farms, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 503 |
| clomb. . . | | | fain had she <i>c</i> them now . . | " | 805 |
| Imprisoning sweets, which, as they <i>c</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 40 | <i>c</i> by those who mourn a friend | <i>Lucretius</i> | 142 |
| <i>C</i> to the roofs, and gazed alone . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 17 | close-latticed. | | |
| close (an enclosure). . . | | | <i>C</i> -d to the brooding heat, . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 3 |
| I broke a <i>c</i> with force and arms, . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 131 | cloelier. | | |
| in a roofless <i>c</i> of ragged stones ; . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 73 | once mine, now thine, is <i>c</i> mine, . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 296 |
| Are wither'd in the thorny <i>c</i> , . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 111 | close-matted. | | |
| close (an end). . . | | | a wall of green <i>C</i> -m, . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 166 |
| sweet <i>c</i> of his delicious toils— | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 185 | close-set. | | |
| The <i>c</i> 'Your Letty, only yours' ; . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 106 | wore A <i>c</i> -s robe of jasmine . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 158 |
| never found his earthly <i>c</i> , . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 1 | not to myself in the <i>c</i> alone, . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 49 |
| and the bitter <i>c</i> of all, . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 101 | closted. | | |
| drove us, last, to quite a solemn <i>c</i> — | " | Con. 17 | with that woman <i>c</i> for hours !' | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 40 |
| they said, as earnest as the <i>c</i> ! . . | " | 21 | closing (part.) . . | | |
| Such a war had such a <i>c</i> , . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 118 | <i>c</i> like an individual life— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 77 |
| such a stern and iron-clashing <i>c</i> , . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 269 | <i>c</i> eaves of wearied eyes . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 11 |
| Death dawning on him, and the <i>c</i> of all | <i>En. Arden</i> | 823 | closing (s). . . | | |
| At <i>c</i> of day ; slept, woke, . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 7 | at the <i>c</i> of the day . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 15 |
| Then comes the <i>c</i> , . . . | " | 29 | clot. | | |
| It is here—the <i>c</i> of the year, . . | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 1 | Is a <i>c</i> of warmer dust, . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 113 |
| Here is the golden <i>c</i> of love, . . | <i>The Window</i> | 280 | cloth of gold. | | |
| close (verb.) . . | | | With inwrought flowers, a <i>c</i> o <i>c</i> g | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 149 |
| forgets to <i>c</i> His curtains, . . | <i>Adeline</i> | 42 | children of the king in <i>c</i> o <i>c</i> g | <i>Enid</i> | 664-8 |
| <i>C</i> the door, the shutters <i>c</i> , . . | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 9 | all the cover'd was <i>c</i> o <i>c</i> g | <i>Elaine</i> | 1151 |
| <i>C</i> up his eyes : tie up his chin . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 48 | clothe. | | |
| To <i>c</i> the interests of all. . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> , etc. | 36 | <i>c</i> the world and meet the sky . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 3 |
| this be true, till Time shall <i>c</i> . . | " | 79 | the child too <i>c</i> 's the father | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 91 |
| Death <i>c</i> 's all ! . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 51 | <i>C</i> 's and reclothes the happy plains | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 22 |
| <i>c</i> with Cybil's random whist ; . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 85 | to <i>c</i> her heart with love, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 67 |
| as <i>c</i> would <i>c</i> should <i>c</i> in time . . | " | 85 | tender ash delays To <i>c</i> herself, | " | 89 |
| | | | With <i>c</i> has the her bride | <i>Enid</i> | 231 |

c yourself in this, that better fits
c her like the sun in Heaven.
 poor gown he had me *c* myself,
 lo, I *c* myself with wisdom,
 often told'to *c* your little ones;

FORM. LINE.
Enid . 717
 " . 784
 " . 1550
Vivien . 104
Aylmer's F. 699

clothed.
 river-sunder'd champaign *c* with
 C in white samite, mystic.
 from ridge to ridge, *C* with his breath,
 rode forth, *c* on with chastity;
 spaces *c* in living beams,
 which I *c* in act,
 have *c* their brachy-bowers
 see her now, *C* with my gift
c her for her bridal like the sun;
c her in apparel like the day.
 ready on the river, *c* in black.
C in so pure a loveliness?
 worst self hast thou *c* thy God.

FORM. LINE.
Cyano . 112
M. d'Arthur 31, 144, 159
 " . 182
Godiva . 53, 65
Sir Galahad . 66
Princess, i. . 192
In Mem. lxxv. 13
Enid . 753
 " . 836
 " . 1796
Elaine . 1117
 " . 1275
Aylmer's F. 646

clothes.
 wholesome food, And wear warm *c*,
 Like coarsest *c* against the cold:
 fairer in new *c* than old.
c they gave him and free passage

FORM. LINE.
St S. Stylites 107
In Mem. v. . 10
Enid . 722
En. Arden . 651

clothing.
 upbearing parasite, *C* the stem,
c into points and hanging loose

FORM. LINE.
Isabel . . 35
M. d'Arthur 219

clouded.
 Like little *c*'s sun-fringed,
 And with the evening *c*,
 gushes from beneath a low-hung *c*,
 any *c* would cross the vault
 Slowly, as from a *c* of gold,
 A *c* that gather'd shape:
 one silvery *c* Had lost his way
 o'er him flow'd a golden *c*
 she withdrew into the golden *c*
 moon-like slips of silver *c*
 death, thou ever-floating *c*,
c of incense of all odour
 All barr'd with long white *c*
 and the *c*'s are lightly curl'd
 Hold swollen *c*'s from raining,
 The light white *c* swam over us.
 Brightening the skirts of a long *c*,
 one large *c* Drew downward:
c smoulders on the summer crag,
 betwixt the meadow and the *c*,
 a summer moon Half-dipt in *c*:
 dense *c* from base to cope.
 Embracing *c*, Ixion-like;
 every *c*, that spreads above
c's are broken in the sky,
c's are highest up in air,
 made the wild-swain pause in her *c*,
 molten on the waste Becomes a *c*,
 of some fire against a stormy *c*,
 Settled a gentle *c* of melancholy;
 As comes a pillar of electric *c*,
 thro' the *c* that dimm'd her broke
 The *c* may stoop from heaven
 a great black *c* Drag inward
c's of nameless trouble cross
 dote and pore on yonder *c*
 A rainy *c* possess'd the earth,
c's that drunch the morning star,
 'Can *c*'s of nature stain
 in the darkness and the *c*,
 steer'd her toward a crimson *c*,
 The flying *c*, that frosty light:
 Like *c*'s they shape themselves
 high in heaven the streaming *c*
 head in a *c* of poisonous fies,
 fold upon fold of hules *c*,
 when the morning came, in a *c*,
 Betwixt the *c* and the moon,

FORM. LINE.
Madeline . 17
Ode to Mem. . 22
 " . 71
Mariana in the S. . 38
Eleonore . 73
Emone . 41
 " . 90
 " . 103
 " . 187
 " . 214
 " . 234
Pal. of Art . 39
 " . 83
Lotos-Es. . 157
D. of F. Wom. . 11
 " . 221
M. d'Arthur . 54
Gardener's D. . 77
Ed. Morris . 147
St S. Stylites . 14
Godiva . 46
Two Voices . 186
 " . 195
 " . 446
Sir Galahad . 73
Lady Clare . 7
Poet's Song . 5
Princess, iv. . 365
 " . 547
 " . v. 513
 " . vi. 264
 " . 365
 " . vii. 261
In Mem. iv. . 23
 " . xv. 26
 " . lxx. 3
 " . lxxi. 22
 " . lxxiv. 85
 " . xcv. 21
 " . cii. 55
 " . cv. 2
 " . cxxii. 8
 " . Con. 107
Maud, i. iv. . 54
 " . vi. 3
 " . vii. 18
 " . ix. 4

thro' sunshine, storm, and *c*
 wheel and thou are shadows in the *c*;
 by and by Slips into golden *c*,
 seeing *c* upon the mother's brow,
 your *Enid* burst Sunlike from *c*—
 all night long a *c* clings
 like a *c* above the gateway towers.

FORM. LINE.
Enid . 348
 " . 357
 " . 356
 " . 717
 " . 789
 " . 1539
Vivien . 149
 " . 454
Elaine . 283
 " . 886
Guinevere . 205
En. Arden . 129
Sea Dreams . 120
Tithonus . 32
Lucrinius . 106
The Window . 6
 " . 113

the vast eyelid of an inky *c*,
 across him came a *c* Of melancholy
 Dispersed his resolution like a *c*
 they cannot weep behind a *c*:
c Cuts off the fiery highway
 Sailing along before a gloomy *c*
 soft air fans the *c* apart;
 creeps a *c*, or moves a wind
C's that are racing above,
 Gone, and a *c* in my heart,
 No is trouble and *c* and storm

clouded.
 spake he, *c* with his own conceit,
 all my mind is *c* with a doubt)

FORM. LINE.
M. d'Arthur 110
 " . 258

cloudlet.
 From little *c*'s on the grass,

FORM. LINE.
In Mem. Con. 94

cloud-tower.
 C-f's by ghostly masons wrought

FORM. LINE.
In Mem. lxxix. 5

cloudy.
 look so *c* and so cold;

FORM. LINE.
Enid . . 897

clove (s.)
 nutmeg rocks and isles of *c*.

FORM. LINE.
The Voyage 40

clove (verb.)
c The citron-shadows in the blue:
 A *c* advent to the throne;

FORM. LINE.
Arabian N's. 14
Princess, iv. 264

cloven.
 Was *c* with the million stars
 not a worm is *c* in vain;

FORM. LINE.
Ode to Mem. 35
In Mem. liii. 9

clover.
 broidry of the purple *c*.

FORM. LINE.
A Dirge . 38

clover-hill.
 with white bells the *c*'s swells

FORM. LINE.
Sea Fairies . 14

club.
 thou art mated with a *c*,
 knave or *c* Shall hold their 'You might have won,' etc.
 Shakespeare's curse on *c* and knave
 this is proper to the *c*,
 furr'd and purpled, still the *c*,
 turnspits for the *c*,
 Glorifying *c* and satyr:
 By blood a king, at heart a *c*
 mismated with a yawning *c*,

FORM. LINE.
Locksley H. . 47
Dora . 159
Ed. Morris . 108
Locksley H. . 14
Princess, ii. . 291
 " . v. 247
Ode on Well. . 237
Enid . 1541
Vivien . 43
 " . 72
 " . 91
 " . 475
Elaine . 794
Guinevere . 8
 " . 588
En. Arden . 476
Aylmer's F. 209
Sea Dreams . 36
 " . 237

club.
 talk'd At wine, in *c*'s, of art,

FORM. LINE.
Princess, Pro. 160

clung.
 should have *c* to Fulvia's waist
c about The old man's neck,
 mist of morn *C* to the lake.
 When I *c* to all the present
 a moment after, *c* About him,
c The shadow of his sister
 Late the little children *c*:
 lets the day Strike where it *c*:
c to him, Fixt in her will,
c about her lissome limbs
 about his neck, *C* like a snake;
C but to crate and basket,
c to him and hugg'd him close;
 to his crown the golden dragon *c*
C to the dead earth
 for crest the golden dragon *c*
 evil fancies *c* Like serpent eggs
 from the beeding crag to which he *c*
 still *C* to their fancies)
 and the child *C* to the mother

FORM. LINE.
D. of F. Wom. 259
Dora . 159
Ed. Morris . 108
Locksley H. . 14
Princess, ii. . 291
 " . v. 247
Ode on Well. . 237
Enid . 1541
Vivien . 43
 " . 72
 " . 91
 " . 475
Elaine . 794
Guinevere . 8
 " . 588
En. Arden . 476
Aylmer's F. 209
Sea Dreams . 36
 " . 237

cluster (s.)
 Below the starry *c*'s bright,

FORM. LINE.
L. of Shalott, iii. 25

CONCORDANCE

tropic shade and palms in *c*,
about a narrow wharf in *c*;
tear away their tawny *c*'s,
men and women in dark *c*'s

cluster (verb.)
The foxglove *c* dappled bells.

clustered.
sunny hair *C* about his temples

clutch.
So I sit. Christ! 'Tis gone:
lives to *c* the golden keys,

clutch'd.
c the sword, And strongly wheel'd
stoop'd and *c* him, fair and good,
my mother *c* The truth at once,
He, standing still, was *c*;

cluttered.
It *c* here, it chuckled there

coal.
On the *c*'s I lay, A vessel
left his *c* all turn'd into gold

coal-black.
flow'd His *c*-*b* curls as on her rode,

coarse.
sense of touch is something *c*
growing *c* to sympathise with clay.
daughter of our meadows, yet not *c*
eat also, tho' the fare is *c*,

coarseness.
According to the *c* of their kind,

coast.
an iron *c* and angry waves
All round the *c* the languid air
A lucid veil from *c* to *c*,
rolling brine That breaks the *c*,
a *c* of ancient fable and fear—
Back from the Breton *c*

coast.
bad you guard the sacred *c*'s.
A moulder'd citadel on the *c*,
province with a hundred miles of *c*
about a stone On the bare *c*.
After the sunset, down the *c*,
down the lonely *c* of Lyonesse,
leagues along that breaker-beaten *c*.
moving up the *c* they landed him,
bound for health they gained *c*'s
having dream'd Of that same *c*.
all in shade, Gloom'd the low *c*

coat.
castles patch my tatter'd *c*

coat-of-arms.
worth a hundred *c*'s-o-a

cobweb.
The petty *c*'s we have spun:
c woven across the cannon's throat
could wish a *c* for the gnat,

cock.
c sang out an hour ere light:
c hath sung beneath the thatch
At midnight the *c* was crowing,
Before the red *c* crows
heard just now the crowing *c*.
sitting, as I said, The *c* crew loud
barking dogs, and crowing *c*'s;
c crows are the Christmas morn,
plump head-waiver at The *C*,
The *C* was of a larger egg,
the red *c* abouting to the light,

cockney.
(Look at it) pecking a *c* eat

crag.
The slender *c*'s drooping crowns

cocoon.
Spina, toiling out his own *c*.
rich as moths from dusk *c*'s

code.
Christless *c*, That must have life,

Cagliotto.
stay'd the wheels at *C*,

coil.
Harp *c*'s of cordage

coiled.
c around the stately stems

coin.
Light *c*, the tinsel clink
Him that made them current *c*;

coinage.
strown With gold and scatter'd *c*,
like proven golden *c* true

cold.
dew is *c* upon the ground,
Ere the placid lips be *c*

cold.
Quiet, dispassionate, and *c*,
not more *c* to you than I
our household hearths are *c*:
Night is starry and *c* my friend
fear My wound hath taken *c*
in thirsts, fevers and *c*,
Would chatter with the *c*,

cold.
Because my memory is so *c*,
Shy she was, and I thought her *c*;
ere he scarce be *c*,
loyal warmth of Florian is not *c*,
motionlessly pale, *C* ev'n to her,

cold.
And call her hard and *c*
In height and *c*, the splendour
coarsest clothes against the *c*;
C in that atmosphere of Death
spectral doubt which makes me *c*,
How dwarf'd a growth of *c*
dearest, now thy brows are *c*
c to all that might have been.
looks so *c*: she thinks him kind.
And smile as sunny as *c*,
kind Only because she was *c*.
Full *c* my greeting was and dry:
loved that hall, tho' white and *c*,
ill and weary, alone and *c*,
glanced at him, thought him *c*,
you think I am hard and *c*;
c Are all thy lights, and *c* my
all the comets in heaven are *c*,
found Her master *c*;

cold-blooded.
That dull *c*-*b* Caesar.

coldness.
The faithless *c* of the times;
By the *c* of her manners,

cold-white.
white against the *c*-w sky

colowort.
from the *c* a green caterpillar

collar.
ton *c* grinds my neck;

Collation.
made her blood in sight of *C*

collage.
knew your gift that way. At *c*
remember'd Everard's *c* sums
at school—a *c* in the South?
drag'd her to the *c* tower
My *c* friendships glimmer
I was there From *c*
we, unworther, told Of *c*
Far off from *c*
swore he long'd for *c*, only long'd

collage.
The *c*tic

collage.
Walk to the *M*

collage.
Will Water

collage.
Princess, Pro

collage.
The *c*tic

collage.
The *c*tic

collage.
The *c*tic

talk of *c* and of ladies' rights,
 lights Began to glitter
 As break of day the C Portress
 rosy blonde, and in a c gown,
 c and her maidens, empty maids,
 camp and c turn'd to hollow shows,
 their fair c turn'd to hospital;
 a garden! said my c friend,
 heard once more in c fumes

college-council.

Should eighty-thousand *c*'s . . . *To F. D. Maurice* 7

college-time.

save for *c*'s Or Temple, eaten terms . . . *Aylmer's F.* 224

colony.

near the *c* Camolodune . . . *Boldison* 5
 their *c* half-defended! In their *c* . . . " 27
 Then a phantom *c* smoulder'd . . . " 28
 Lo the *c*, there they riot'd . . . " 68
 So the silent *c* hearing . . . " 70
 Fell the *c*, city, and citadel . . . " 86

colossal.

Let his great example stand *C* . . . *Ode on Wall.* 322

colour.

sweet is the *c* of cove and cave, . . . *Sea Fairies* 90
 A magic web with *c*'s gay . . . *L. of Shalott*, ii. 2
 I lose my *c*, I lose my breath,
 could bring the *c* to my cheek;
 came a *c* and a light,
c flies into his cheek . . . *Eleanore* 137
c flushes Her sweet face . . . *Gardener's D.* 134
 had touch'd her face With *c* . . . *Lockley H.* 25
 April daffodilly (Her mother's *c*) . . . *Day-Dm.* 119
c's gayer than the morning mist . . . *L. of Burleigh* 62
 shook the woods, And danced the *c*, . . . *Princess, Pro.* 214
 'Sir Ralph has got your *c*!':
 Psyche's *c* round his helmet
 such as gather'd *c* day by day
 with the thought her *c* burns;
 Be all the *c* of the flower! . . . " ii. 304
 The *c*'s of the crescent prime!
 mission to me Saying in odour and *c*, . . . " 418
 She wore the *c*'s I approved. . . . " iii. 270
 But distant *c*, happy hamlet,
 my child, how fresh the *c*'s look
 hold like *c*'s of a shell . . . " iv. 571
 And made it of two *c*'s; . . . " v. 583
 lived some *c* in your cheek . . . " vii. 203
 In *c* like the satin-shining palm . . . *In Mem.* vi. 34
c's of the heart that are not theirs . . . " xlii. 8
 gayer *c*'s, like an opal warm'd . . . " cxv. 4
 lichen'd into *c* with the crags: . . . *Maud*, i. xxi. 12
 The low sun makes the *c*; . . . *The Letters* 26
 shape and *c* of a mind . . . *The Daisy* 27
 let me bring young *c* back: . . . *Enid* 680
 blazed itself In the heart's *c*'s . . . " 682
 did not love the *c*; . . . " 712
 I wanted warmth and *c* . . . *Vivien* 73
 rough piece Of early rigid *c* . . . " 671
 yet her cheek Kept *c*: . . . " 799
 Then the Captain's *c* heightened . . . *Blaine* 43

colourless.

face was white And *c*, . . . *M. d. Arthur* 273

coll.

ran she, gamestome as the *c*,
 she's yet a *c*-Take, break her:
 He pointed out a pasturing *c*,
 Squire had seen the *c* at grass,
 the *c* would fetch its price;
 wild Like *c*'s about the waste.

coll-like.

c-Whimpy, and with hoggish whine . . . *S.S. S.* 174

Columbus.

How young *C*, seem'd to rove . . . *The Daisy* 27

column.

fix *c*'s, three on either side,
 like a shatter'd lay the King;

people hum About the *c*'s bank,
 watcher on the *c* till the end;
 in we stream'd Among the *c*'s,
 left and right, of those tall *c*'s
 the knotted *c* of his throat
 massive *c*'s, like a shorecliff cave,
Flaine

comb (verb) see *comb* of *fearl*.
 I would *c* my hair (rep.) . . . *The Mermaid* 11

combat (s.).

when the tide of *c* stands, . . . *Sir Galahad* 10
 To prick us on to *c* . . . *Princess*, v. 294
 Not dare to watch the *c*, . . . *Enid* 1003
 In *c* with the follower of Limours . . . " 1350

combat (verb.)

c for my claim till death . . . *Princess*, v. 350

combed.

as I *c* I would sing and say . . . *The Mermaid* 12
 I curl'd and *c* his comely head . . . *The Sisters* 31

combing.

C her hair Under the sea, . . . *The Mermaid* 4
c out her long black hair . . . *Princess*, iv. 257

comb of *fearl*.

With a *c* o *p* . . . *The Mermaid* 7, 11
 Made with her right a *c* o *p* . . . *Vivien* 93

come (see *come* and *go*).

cats run home and light is *c*, . . . *The Owl*, i. 1
C not as thou camest of late . . . *Ode to Mem.* 8
C forth I charge thee, . . . " 46
C from the woods that bels . . . " 55
 Dark-brow'd sophist, *c* not near . . . *Poet's Mind* 8
 frozen sneer *C* not here . . . " 11
O hither, *c* hither, (rep.) . . . *Sea Fairies* 16
C away: no more of mirth . . . *Deserted H.* 13
C away: for Life and Thought . . . " 27
 How could I rise and *c* away, . . . *Orlana* 57
 dare not die and *c* to thee, . . . " 96
 knights *c* riding two and two: . . . *L. of Shalott*, ii. 25
 'The curse is *c* upon me,' . . . " iii. 44
 night *c*'s on that knows not morn, . . . *Mariana in the S.* 94
C's out thy deep ambrosial smile . . . *Eleanore* 74
 Here *c*'sto-day, Pallas and Aphrodite, . . . *Enone* 83
 Should *c* most welcome . . . " 127
 (power of herself Would *c* uncalled *c* . . . " 145
c from the inmost hills . . . " 245
 her child I—a shudder's *c* Across me: . . . " 249
 shrill happy laughter *c* to me . . . " 254
 ere the stars *c* forth Talk . . . " 258
 I made a feast: I bad him *c*; . . . *The Sisters* 13
 There *c*'s no murmur of reply . . . *Pal. of Art* 286
 'ill *c* from far away, . . . *May Queen*, i. 27
 till the snowdrops *c* again: . . . " ii. 14
 and the sun *c* out on high: . . . " 25
 the swallow 'ill *c* back again . . . " 29
 When the flowers *c* again, mother, . . . " 25
 you'll *c* sometimes and see me . . . " 30
 if I can I'll *c* again, mother, . . . " 37
 Don't let Effie *c* to see me . . . " 43
 violet, that *c*'s beneath the skies . . . " iii. 5
 if it *c*'s three times, I thought . . . " 38
 little while till you and Effie *c*— . . . " 58
c like ghosts to trouble joy . . . *Lotus-E.* 119
C here, That I may look on thee, . . . *D of F. Wom.* 103
 echoes of laborious day *C* to you, . . . *Margaret* 20
C down, *c* down, and hear me speak: . . . " 86
C's up to take his own. . . . *D of the O. Year* 36
 gently *c*'s the world to those . . . *To J. S.* 3
 Nothing *c*'s to these new . . . " 74
 let the change which *c*'s be 'Love thou thy land', etc. . . . *The Epic* 42
 keep a thing, its use will *c*. . . " 42
 Merlin sware that I should *c* again . . . *M. d. Arthur* 23
 land, where no one *c*, Or hath *c*, . . . " 208
 'Arthur is *c* again: he cannot die,' . . . *Ep.* 84
c again, and thrice *c* As fair; . . . " 90
c With all good things . . . " 97
c's to it In sound of funeral . . . *Gardener's D.* 25
 Not heard us, nor from her tardiance . . . " 143
 this is *c* to raise the veil . . . " 209

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|-----------|--|-------------------------|------------|
| for this orphan, I am <i>c</i> to you | <i>Dora</i> | 62 | cannot <i>c</i> a mellowed change, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxx. 3 |
| he cried out to <i>c</i> to her : | " | 135 | Ah dear, but <i>c</i> thou back to me : | " | lxviii. 21 |
| now I <i>c</i> For Dora : | " | 139 | he, the Spirit himself, may <i>c</i> | " | xcii. 6 |
| I <i>c</i> to-morrow-morn . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 69 | The violet <i>c</i> 's, but we are gone . . | " | civ. 8 |
| when does this <i>c</i> hy? | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 5 | I <i>c</i> once more ; the city sleeps ; | " | cxviii. 3 |
| here it <i>c</i> 's With five at top : | " | 102 | Behind these <i>c</i> 's the greater light . | " | cxk. 12 |
| For that the evil ones <i>c</i> here, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 6 | faith that <i>c</i> 's of self-control, | " | cxkx. 9 |
| here <i>c</i> those that worship me? | " | 123 | back we <i>c</i> at fall of dew. | " | Com. 100 |
| not say But that a time may <i>c</i> — | " | 187 | sweeter chance ever <i>c</i> to me here? | <i>Maud,</i> | iii. 62 |
| <i>C</i> , blessed brother, <i>c</i> . | " | 201 | why <i>c</i> you so cruelly meek, | " | iii. 1 |
| down the way you use to <i>c</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 115 | <i>C</i> sliding out of her sacred glove, | " | vi. 85 |
| in station, but the end had <i>c</i> | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 74 | let <i>c</i> what <i>c</i> may . . . | " | xi. 5, 12 |
| <i>c</i> like one that looks content, | " | 90 | One is <i>c</i> to woo her . . . | " | xii. 28 |
| sure <i>c</i> 's up the golden year. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 31 | old man never <i>c</i> 's to his place : | " | xiii. 24 |
| crimson <i>c</i> 's upon the robin's breast | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 17 | shook my heart to think she <i>c</i> 's | " | xviii. 10 |
| to such length of years should <i>c</i> | " | 67 | her brother <i>c</i> 's, like a blighs | " | xix. 102 |
| Slowly <i>c</i> 's a hungry people, | " | 125 | then, oh then, <i>c</i> out to me . . | " | xx. 44 |
| Knowledge <i>c</i> 's, but wisdomlingers, (rep.) | " | 141 | <i>C</i> out to your own true lover | " | 46 |
| Never <i>c</i> 's the trader, never floats | " | 161 | <i>C</i> into the garden, Maud, | " | xxii. 1, 3 |
| <i>C</i> 's a vapour from the margin, | " | 191 | <i>C</i> hither, the dances are done, | " | 54 |
| dragon-fly <i>C</i> from the wells . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 9 | <i>c</i> to her waking, find her asleep | " | II. ii. 81 |
| Then <i>c</i> 's the check, the change | " | 163 | Get thee hence, nor <i>c</i> again . . | " | iv. 56 |
| days that never <i>c</i> again. | " | 324 | The day <i>c</i> 's, a dull red ball . . | " | 65 |
| murmurs from the meadows <i>c</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 26 | Has <i>c</i> to pass as foretold ; . . | " | v. 44 |
| <i>C</i> , Care and Pleasure, Hope and Pain, | " | 75 | <i>c</i> 's from another stiller world | " | 70 |
| <i>c</i> 's, scarce knowing what he seeks : | " | 117 | <i>c</i> 's to the second corpse in the pit? | " | 88 |
| Love may <i>c</i> , and love may go, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 29 | kind heart will <i>c</i> To bury me | " | 102 |
| Till Ellen Adair <i>c</i> back to me. | " | 32 | <i>c</i> to be grateful at last | " | III. vi. 3 |
| <i>c</i> 's and dips Her laurel in the wine, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 17 | 'Whence <i>c</i> you?' and the brook | <i>The Brook</i> | 22 |
| <i>C</i> 's out, a perfect round, | " | 68 | <i>c</i> from haunts of coot and hern, | " | 23 |
| all <i>c</i> 's round so just and fair : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 18 | Men may <i>c</i> and men may go, (rep.) | " | 33 |
| <i>c</i> you drest like a village maid, | " | 67-9 | loves to talk of, <i>c</i> with me. | " | 226 |
| When beneath his roof they <i>c</i> . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 40 | you will be welcome—O, <i>c</i> in! | " | 228 |
| Here is custom <i>c</i> your way : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 64 | <i>c</i> 's a sound of marriage bells | <i>The Letters</i> | 48 |
| Therefore <i>c</i> 's it we are wise, | " | 100 | To thee the greatest soldier <i>c</i> 's ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 88 |
| <i>C</i> not, when I am dead, | <i>'Come not when,' etc.</i> | 1 | <i>C</i> , when no graver cares employ, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 1 |
| Will never <i>c</i> back to me. | <i>Break, break, etc.</i> | 16 | God-father, <i>c</i> and see your boy : | " | 2 |
| ' <i>C</i> out,' he said, 'To the Abbey : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 50 | (Take it and <i>c</i>) to the Isle of Wight ; | " | 12 |
| we all say whatever <i>c</i> 's. | " | 232 | <i>C</i> , Maurice, <i>c</i> 's the lawn as yet | " | 41 |
| 'what, if these weird seizures <i>c</i> ' | " | 83 | pay but one, but <i>c</i> for many, | " | 47 |
| ye <i>c</i> , 'The first-fruits of the stranger | " | ii. 29 | <i>c</i> like you to see the hunt <i>c</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 179 |
| <i>C</i> from the dying moon, and blow | " | 461 | find, at some place I shall <i>c</i> at | " | 219 |
| Father will <i>c</i> to thee soon ; (rep.) | " | 467 | <i>C</i> 's flying over many a windy wave | " | 337 |
| <i>c</i> 's the feeblest heiress of your plan, | " | 221 | but a better time has <i>c</i> ; | " | 716 |
| Nor willing men should <i>c</i> among us, | " | 301 | meadow, till she saw them <i>c</i> ; | " | 832 |
| Would rather we had never <i>c</i> ! | " | iv. 224 | 'Look, Here <i>c</i> 's a laggard | " | 909 |
| those to avenge us and they <i>c</i> : | " | 480 | 'yonder <i>c</i> 's a knight. | " | 975 |
| face across his fancy <i>c</i> 's, | " | 356 | want me, let him <i>c</i> to me. | " | 1086 |
| Had <i>c</i> on Psyche weeping : | " | v. 48 | <i>c</i> with no attendance, page or maid | " | 1171 |
| <i>c</i> 's With the air of the trumpet | " | 154 | <i>c</i> with morn, And snatch me | " | 1205 |
| did but <i>c</i> as goblins in the night, | " | 211 | <i>C</i> slipping o'er their shadows | " | 1320 |
| <i>c</i> 's a pillar of electric cloud | " | 513 | And now their hour has <i>c</i> ; | " | 1545 |
| ' <i>C</i> hither, O Psyche,' she cried | " | vi. 266 | I <i>c</i> the mouthpiece of our King | " | 1644 |
| <i>C</i> to the hollow heart they slander | " | 270 | then will Arthur <i>c</i> to you | " | 1663 |
| <i>C</i> down, O maid, from yonder | " | vii. 177 | you would <i>c</i> To these my lists | " | 1687 |
| <i>c</i> , for Love is of the valley, <i>c</i> | " | 183 | <i>c</i> To cleanse this common sewer | " | 1742 |
| <i>c</i> thou down And find him ; | " | 184 | ' <i>C</i> from the storm' | <i>Vivien</i> | 744 |
| <i>c</i> for all the vales Await thee ; | " | 200 | my shield In keeping till I <i>c</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 382 |
| When <i>c</i> 's another such? | " | 229 | <i>c</i> to all I am And overcome it ; | " | 447 |
| <i>c</i> 's the staterlier Eden back to men : | " | 277 | who has <i>c</i> Despite the wound | " | 564 |
| trust in all things high <i>C</i> 's easy | " | 311 | This will he send or <i>c</i> for ; | " | 632 |
| new day <i>c</i> 's, the light Dearer | " | 325 | ghostly man had <i>c</i> and gone, | " | 1095 |
| I love thee : <i>c</i> , Yield thyself up : | " | 342 | <i>c</i> to take the King to fairy land? | " | 1250 |
| whiff! there <i>c</i> 's a sudden heat, | <i>Com.</i> | 58 | Traitor, <i>c</i> out, ye are trait | <i>Guinevere</i> | 105 |
| yet we trust it <i>c</i> 's from thee, | <i>In Mem., Pro.</i> | 23 | then she, 'the end is <i>c</i> . . | " | 109 |
| From out waste places <i>c</i> 's a cry, | " | iii. 7 | if there ever <i>c</i> a grief to me | " | 198 |
| here to-morrow will he <i>c</i> . | " | vi. 24 | knowest thou now from whence I <i>c</i> | " | 430 |
| A happy lover who has <i>c</i> . . | " | viii. 1 | that I <i>c</i> to urge thy crimes, | " | 528 |
| ' <i>C</i> 's he thus, my friend? | " | xii. 13 | did not <i>c</i> to curse thee, Guinevere, | " | 529 |
| <i>C</i> Time, and teach me, many years | " | xiii. 23 | hither shall I never <i>c</i> again, | " | 573 |
| <i>C</i> stepping lightly down the plank, | " | xiv. 7 | from this, whatever <i>c</i> 's to me! | <i>Em. Arden</i> | 116 |
| ' <i>C</i> the man I held as half-divine | " | 9 | that all evil would <i>c</i> out of it) | " | 212 |
| <i>C</i> quick, thou bringest all I love . | " | xvii. 8 | merry, when I <i>c</i> home again. | " | 299 |
| <i>C</i> then, pure hands, and bear the head | " | xviii. 9 | to the babes and till I <i>c</i> again | " | 219 |
| <i>c</i> , whatever loves to weep, | " | 21 | if he <i>c</i> again, yet will he be | " | 300 |
| The prize that <i>c</i> 's to constancy | " | xxi. 12 | if you will, when Enoch <i>c</i> 's again | " | 308 |
| hopes and light regrets that <i>c</i> | " | xxix. 7 | 'Come with us Father Philip' | " | 365 |
| The wonders that have <i>c</i> to thee, | " | 21 | If Enoch <i>c</i> 's—but Enoch will not <i>c</i> — | " | 458 |
| Peace : <i>c</i> away : we do him wrong | " | lvi. 3 | dead man <i>c</i> to life behold | " | 759 |
| There <i>c</i> 's a glory on the walls : | " | lvii. 4 | let them <i>c</i> , I am their father ; | " | 820 |
| likeness, hardly seen before, <i>C</i> 's out— | " | lxviii. 4 | but she must not <i>c</i> | " | 821 |

| POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|
| Cries 'c up hither, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 749 |
| Then c's the close. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 1 |
| they c too late for use. | " 173 |
| then c's what c's Hereafter: | " 173 |
| Jenny, my cousin, had c to the place, | <i>Grandmother</i> 15 |
| Often they c to the door | " 83 |
| They c and sit by my chair, | <i>N. Farmer</i> 28 |
| Parson a' c's and a' goos, | " 32 |
| summun 'ul c ater me's mayhap | <i>Tithonus</i> 6 |
| Man c's and tills the field | " 32 |
| c's A glimpse of that dark world. | <i>The Ringlet</i> 21 |
| doubt will only c for a time, | <i>W. to Alasoo</i> 30 |
| C to us, love, a tiny poem | <i>Handicapsyllabics</i> 3 |
| I c to the test, and jutting peak | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 13 |
| every height c's out, and jutting peak | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 13 |
| dreams that c Just ere the waking: | <i>Lucrctius</i> 35 |
| there before you are c and gone, | <i>The Window</i> 14 |
| Can't we c together? | " 77 |
| Take my love, for love will c, | " 125 |
| Love will c but once a life. | " 126 |
| Sun c's, moon c's, | " 162 |
| Flash! I am coming, I c, | " 190 |

come and go.

| | |
|----------------------------------|------------------------|
| Thought seems to c a g | <i>Eleonore</i> 96 |
| night-winds c a g, mother, | <i>May Queen</i> 1 |
| The flashes c a g, | <i>St Agnes Eve</i> 26 |
| To c a g, and come again, | <i>Will Water</i> 39 |
| The foolish neighbours c a g | <i>In Mem. lix.</i> 13 |
| With thousand shocks that c a g, | " cxil. 17 |
| she c's a g's at her will, | <i>Grandmother</i> 79 |

comed.

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| hallus c to 's choorch | <i>N. Farmer</i> 17 |
| afoor I c to the place. | " 34 |
| sin fust I c to the 'All: | " 55 |

comeliness.

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|
| a broad-blown c, red and white, | <i>Maud, I. xiii.</i> 9 |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|

comely.

| | |
|--|-------------------------|
| 'C too by all that's fair | <i>Princess, ii.</i> 99 |
| say she's c; there's the fairer chance | " v. 450 |
| Yet, since the face is c— | <i>Enid</i> 1400 |

comest.

| | |
|----------------------------|------------------------|
| Thou c not with shows | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 48 |
| c atween me and the skies, | <i>Orana</i> 75 |
| Thou c, much wept for: | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> 1 |
| ' Whence c thou, my guest, | <i>Elaine</i> 181 |

comest.

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------|
| all the c's in heaven are cold, | <i>The Ringlet</i> 9 |
|---------------------------------|----------------------|

cometh.

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| At midnight the moon c, | <i>Claribel</i> 13 |
| He c not, she said | <i>Mariana 10 et pass.</i> |
| I know He c quickly: | <i>Fatima</i> 23 |
| c like an honour'd guest, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 80 |
| there c a victor now. | <i>Bodicea</i> 46 |

comfort (a.)

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| The c, I have found in thee: | <i>Miller's D.</i> 234 |
| No c anywhere; | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> 268 |
| Comfort thyself: what c is in me? | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 243 |
| Then follow'd counsel, c, | <i>Love and Duty</i> 67 |
| Where is c! in division of the | <i>Lockley H.</i> 69 |
| C! c scorned of devils! | " 75 |
| what c? none for me! | <i>Princess, v.</i> 75 |
| Take c: live, dear lady, | " 97 |
| chiefest c is the little c | " 420 |
| Sole c of my dark hour, | " vii. 77 |
| out of words a c win; | <i>In Mem. xx.</i> 10 |
| c clasp'd in truth reveal'd; | " xxxvii. 22 |
| find his c in thy face: | " cviii. 20 |
| take again That c from their converse | <i>Enid</i> 1798 |
| saying in low tones 'Have c; | <i>Elaine</i> 989 |
| May be some little c: | <i>En. Arden</i> 275 |
| Why, that would be her c; | " 810 |
| voice Of c and an open hand | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 174 |
| talk'd, Poor children, for their c: | " 427 |

comfort (verb.)

| | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Esse, you must c her | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> 44 |
| c's me in this one thought to dwell | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 233 |

| POEM. | LINE. |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| C thyself: what comfort is in me? | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 243 |
| Reach out dead hands to c me | <i>Indem. lxxix.</i> 16 |
| C her, c her, all things good, | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> 75 |
| c her tho' I die. | " 83 |
| love of all Thy people c Thee. | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> 391 |
| Because I saw you sad, to c you. | <i>Violen</i> 291 |
| C your sorrows; for they do not | <i>Guinevere</i> 186 |
| give her this, for it may c her. | <i>En. Arden</i> 900 |
| said the kindly wife to c him, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 136 |

comfortable.

| | |
|---------------|------------------------|
| Nor wholly c, | <i>Will Water.</i> 158 |
|---------------|------------------------|

comforted.

| | |
|---|------------------------|
| look up: be c: | <i>Princess, v.</i> 63 |
| 'Be c,' Said Cyril, 'you shall have it: | " 102 |
| my girl, cheer up, be c, | <i>En. Arden</i> 218 |

comforting.

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------------|
| An image c the mind, | <i>In Mem. lxxxiv.</i> 51 |
|----------------------|---------------------------|

comic.

| | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Too c for the solemn things. | <i>Princess, Con.</i> 67 |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|

coming (part) see coming and going.

| | |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| C in the scented breeze, | <i>Eleonore</i> 24 |
| to embrace him c ere he came. | <i>Enone</i> 62 |
| C thro' Heaven, like a light | " 106 |
| the New-year's c up, mother, | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> 7 |
| some one c thro' the lawn, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 178 |
| Each month, a birth-day c on, | <i>Will Water.</i> 93 |
| like swallows c out of time; | <i>Princess, ii.</i> 409 |
| they are c back from abroad: | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> 65 |
| I see my Oread c down, | " xvi. 8 |
| brother is c back to-night | " xix. 1 |
| She is c, my dove, my dear (rep.) | " xxii. 61 |
| If James were c, 'C every day, | <i>The Brook</i> 106 |
| But c back he learns it. | <i>Enid</i> 134 |
| c up close to her said | " 151 |
| c up quite close, and in his mood | <i>Violen</i> 156 |
| storm was c, but the winds: | " 268 |
| trumpet-blowings in it, c down | <i>Guinevere</i> 411 |
| from the outer doors Rang c, | " 443 |
| guard thee in the wild hour c on, | <i>En. Arden</i> 395 |
| Philip c somewhat closer spoke. | " 848 |
| I mind him c down the street | " 863 |
| his lonely life, his c back, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 234 |
| Leolin, c after he was gone, | " 476 |
| c fitfully Like broken music, | " 519 |
| crippled lad, and c turn'd to fly, | <i>Grandmother</i> 27 |
| she to be c and slandering me | <i>The Window</i> 190 |
| Flash! I am c, I come, | |

coming (s.)

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Flush'd like the c of the day; | <i>Miller's D.</i> 132 |
| and their c to the court | <i>Enid</i> 144, 846 |
| look'd on ere the c of Geraint | " 614 |
| will abide the c of my lord, | " 980 |
| And she abode his c, | " 988 |
| Would listen for her c | <i>Elaine</i> 862 |
| ere the c of the Queen. | <i>Guinevere</i> 221 |
| Narrow'd her goings out and c's in; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 501 |

coming and going.

| | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|
| C a g, and he lay as dead | <i>Violen</i> 62, 494 |
| Wanderers c a g, | " 1865-1866 7 |

command (s.)

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| under whose c Is Earth. | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> 130 |
| He, that ever following her c's, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 211 |
| gave c that all which once was | <i>Enid</i> 696 |
| one c I laid upon you, | " 926 |
| his c of silence given | " 1215-39 |
| the king's c to sally forth | <i>Elaine</i> 559 |

command (verb.)

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| Will he obey when one c's? | <i>Two Voices</i> 244 |
| Man to c and woman to obey; | <i>Princess, v.</i> 440 |
| I cannot all c the strings; | <i>In Mem. lxxxvii.</i> 10 |

commander.

| | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Attest their great c's claim | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 148 |
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commensure.

| | |
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| C perfect freedom. | <i>Enone</i> 164 |
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| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|--|------------------------|-------|
| However then <i>c</i> the dawn : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 122 | Who broke our fair <i>c</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 13 |
| <i>c</i> A to-and-fro, so pacing . . . | " | 282 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| in rubric thus For wholesale <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 35 | sat a <i>c</i> with heated eyes, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 7 | |
| heard in thought Their lavish <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 8 | yes I—but a <i>c</i> forges the wine . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 36 |
| crost, and cramm'd With <i>c</i> , . . . | " | 528 | lingers late With a roystering <i>c</i> . . . | " xiv. | 13 |
| read the <i>c</i> but myself . . . | " | 532 | twos and threes, or fuller <i>c</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 57 |
| in the <i>c</i> did I find the charm . . . | " | 533 | A glorious <i>c</i> , the flower of men, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 462 |
| | | | little wife would weep for <i>c</i> , . . . | <i>En Arden</i> . . . | 34 |
| | | | | | |
| Saw the heavens fill with <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 121 | half asleep she made <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 651 |
| two crowned twins, <i>C</i> and conquest, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 411 | | | |
| So hold I <i>c</i> with the dead, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 93 | | | |
| No more shall <i>c</i> be all in all, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 23 | | | |
| that <i>c</i> with the Queen, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 620 | | | |
| the stinted <i>c</i> of those days ; . . . | <i>En Arden</i> . . . | 818 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>c</i> with himself, He lost the sense . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 3 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>C</i> with the gloom of imminent war, . . . | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 12 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| A bought <i>c</i> , a waxen face, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 30 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| 'Loss is <i>c</i> to the race'—And <i>c</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 2 | | | |
| That loss is <i>c</i> would not make . . . | " | 5 | | | |
| first flash in youth, Most <i>c</i> : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 946 | | | |
| fears were <i>c</i> to her state, . . . | <i>En Arden</i> . . . | 517 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| crost the <i>c</i> into Darnley chase . . . | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 132 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| And barren <i>c</i> 's break . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . | 23 | | | |
| common is the <i>c</i> And vacant chaff . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 3 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Rich in saving <i>c</i> 's, . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 32 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| from it sprang the <i>C</i> , which breaks . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 238 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| days of happy <i>c</i> dead ; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxv. | 14 | | | |
| Held <i>c</i> with herself, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1217 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| To <i>c</i> with that barren voice . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 461 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>c</i> only with the little maid, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 128 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| We two <i>c</i> no more, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 84 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>C</i> with herself : 'All these are mine . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 181 | | | |
| <i>C</i> with his captains of the war, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 66 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| An hour's <i>c</i> with the dead, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xciii. | 4 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| how we came at last To <i>C</i> : . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | 70 | | | |
| past From <i>C</i> when the light . . . | " | 73 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| churl, <i>c</i> of thankless earth, . . . | <i>Godiva</i> . . . | 66 | | | |
| <i>C</i> with lucid marbles, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 10 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| He said there was a <i>c</i> : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 46 | | | |
| there did a <i>c</i> pass . . . | " | 122 | | | |
| Our formal <i>c</i> , yet, not less . . . | " | 163 | | | |
| hope The child of regal <i>c</i> . . . | " | iv. 401 | | | |
| 'that our <i>c</i> be fulfill'd : . . . | " | v. 211 | | | |
| she would not keep Her <i>c</i> . . . | " | 314 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| past From all her old <i>c</i> 's, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 244 | | | |
| Too harsh to your <i>c</i> yesternorn ; . . . | " | 183 | | | |
| wine and free <i>c</i> 's kindled him, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1142 | | | |
| all the boon <i>c</i> 's of the East, . . . | " | 1326 | | | |
| the new <i>c</i> 's past away . . . | <i>Idylls</i> . . . | 298 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| I, the last, go forth <i>c</i> , . . . | <i>Idylls</i> . . . | 298 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
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| he knows too, And she's it. | <i>conceal</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 44 | woman to obey: All else c | <i>Princess</i> , v. 441 | |
| half: the Soul within. | <i>conceal</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> v. 4 | At first with all c: | <i>Princess</i> , v. 441 | |
| Better to leave Escalibur c | <i>conceal</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 62 | C's of a wasted youth: | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 48 | |
| maiden-meek I pray'd C | <i>concealment</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 119 | make C worse than death, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 48 | |
| clouded with his own c, | <i>conceal</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 110 | for wrong done you by c, | <i>Princess</i> , v. 158 | |
| sinful man, c and born in sin: | <i>conceal</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 120 | wrought c in the Table Round | <i>Guinevere</i> 218 | |
| At last a solemn grace C, | <i>concluded</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 429 | make C of the plumage | <i>conjecture</i> (n.) <i>Enid</i> 333 | |
| some vast charm c in that star | <i>conclusion</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 356 | C's of the features of her child | <i>conjecture</i> (verb.) <i>Enone</i> 248 | |
| To those c's when we saw | <i>conclusion</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. 38 | If I C of a stiller guest | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> 86 | |
| banquet, and c of knights and kings. | <i>concur</i> | <i>Elaine</i> 561 | C when and where: | <i>conjecturing</i> <i>Elaine</i> 21 | |
| Sent like the twelve-divided c | <i>concur</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 159 | From barren deeps to c all | <i>conquer</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. 140 | |
| prisoner at the bar, ever c: | <i>condemned</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 279 | rack'd with pangs that c trust | <i>In Mem.</i> xlix. 6 | |
| cramm'd With comment, densest c, | <i>condensation</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. 548 | your great name, This c's: | <i>Elaine</i> 151 | |
| yet—Hear my c's: | <i>condition</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 275 | A cry above the c years | <i>conquer'd</i> <i>In Mem.</i> cxxx. 7 | |
| ebb and flow c their march, | <i>conditioning</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> 30 | let herself be c by him | <i>Princess</i> , vii. 140 | |
| C by paths of growing powers, | <i>conduct</i> (verb.) | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. 31 | his great name C: | <i>conquer'd</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. 140 | |
| Where the bloody c runs: | <i>conduct</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 144 | two crowned twins, Commerce and c, | <i>conquest</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. 411 | |
| masses thick with milky c's. | <i>condemned</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> 56 | A little grain of c made him sour, | <i>conscience</i> <i>Vision of Sin</i> 218 | |
| between her daughters, o'er a wild c. Boddicea | <i>confederacy</i> | 6 | My c will not count me fleckless | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 274 | |
| And thus our c closed. | <i>conference</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 346 | To whom a c never wakes: | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. 8 | |
| I c with right) you think me | <i>confess</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. 257 | Without a c or an aim. | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxxiv. 8 | |
| As I c it needs must be: | <i>confess</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lviii. 4 | The c as a sea at rest | <i>In Mem.</i> xciii. 12 | |
| c with the clash of shivering points, | <i>conflict</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. 480 | reverenced his c as his king: | <i>Idylls</i> , Ded. 7 | |
| A riotous c of watercourses | <i>confluence</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> 30 | Their c, and their c as their King, | <i>Guinevere</i> 465 | |
| did all c Her sense; | <i>confound</i> | <i>Mariana</i> 76 | wast, as is the c of a saint | <i>In Mem.</i> 692 | |
| all Calamity's hugest waves c | <i>confound</i> | <i>Will</i> 5 | all his c and one eye askew | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 176-80 | |
| the victor, to c them more, | <i>confound</i> | <i>Enid</i> 1018 | c of ourselves, Perused the matting: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 53 | |
| Shame and wrath his heart c, | <i>confounded</i> | <i>The Captain</i> 61 | partly c of my own deserts, | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. 286 | |
| with shadow'd hint c A life | <i>confuse</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiii. 7 | c of what temper you are built, | <i>In Mem.</i> 381 | |
| Makes thy memory c: | <i>confused</i> | <i>A Dirge</i> 45 | nor c of a bar Between them, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 134 | |
| Remaining utterly c with tears | <i>confused</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 205 | Slowly and c of the raged eye | <i>In Mem.</i> 336 | |
| Arriving all c among the rest | <i>confused</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 205 | I dedicate, I c with tears | <i>Idylls</i> , Ded. 4 | |
| all that crowd c and loud, | <i>confused</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. 12 | To yield c to my desire: | <i>Miller's D.</i> 138 | |
| C by brainless moles | <i>confused</i> | <i>Maud</i> , ii. iv. 71 | Her slow c, and marriage, | <i>En. Arden</i> 709 | |
| Enid look'd, but all c at first | <i>confused</i> | <i>On the Wall</i> 153 | wisdom in the scorn of c. | <i>consequence</i> <i>Enone</i> 148 | |
| Sweet moans c his fatherhood | <i>confused</i> | <i>Enid</i> 865 | duty duty, clear of c's. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 136 | |
| C the chemic labour of the blood, | <i>confused</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 356 | war be a cause or a c? | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. 45 | |
| The airy hand c wrought, | <i>confusion</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 206 | C, William: take a month | <i>consider</i> <i>Dora</i> 27 | |
| Is there c in the little ale? | <i>confusion</i> | <i>Leige's</i> 124 | 'C well, the voice replied, | <i>Two Voices</i> 241 | |
| There is c worse, than death, | <i>confusion</i> | <i>Will Water</i> 36 | c everywhere Her secret meaning | <i>considering</i> <i>In Mem.</i> liv. 9 | |
| Unsubject to c, | <i>confusion</i> | <i>Will Water</i> 36 | liberal minded, great, C; | <i>consistent</i> <i>In Mem. Con.</i> 39 | |
| | | | A long, long weeping, not c. | <i>consolable</i> <i>Vivien</i> 705 | |
| | | | became C in mind and frame— | <i>consolidate</i> <i>Two Voices</i> 366 | |
| | | | And a gentle c made he, | <i>consort</i> <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 73 | |
| | | | The praise that comes to c: | <i>constancy</i> <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. 12 | |
| | | | Larger c's burning, | <i>constellation</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> 159 | |
| | | | With c and with continent, | <i>Princess</i> , i. 221 | |
| | | | cruel need C us, | <i>constrained</i> <i>Enid</i> 617 | |
| | | | cruel immortality C's | <i>consume</i> <i>Tithonus</i> 6 | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
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| utterly <i>c</i> with sharp distress, | <i>condemned.</i> <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 58 | Hears him lovingly <i>c</i> , | <i>converse (verb).</i> <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 26 |
| when I <i>c</i> all alone, | <i>contemplate.</i> <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 1 | saturate, out and out, Thro' every <i>c</i> . | <i>convolution.</i> <i>Will Water.</i> | 88 |
| C all this work of Time, | " | cxvii. 1 | The lustre of the long <i>c</i> 's | <i>convolvulus.</i> <i>En. Arden.</i> | 577 |
| no form of creed But <i>c</i> all. | <i>contemplating.</i> <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 211 | Or <i>conies</i> from the down, | <i>comp.</i> <i>En. Arden.</i> | 337 |
| C her own unworthiness; | <i>Enid.</i> | 533 | <i>c</i> his spleen, Communing with his | <i>cool d.</i> <i>Princess, i.</i> | 65 |
| And luxury of <i>c</i> : | <i>contemplation.</i> <i>Eleonore.</i> | 107 | Are but dainties <i>c</i> again : | <i>cool (adj.).</i> <i>The Window</i> | 131 |
| touch'd on Mahomet With much <i>c</i> | <i>contempt.</i> <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 119 | as we enter'd in the <i>c</i> . | <i>cool (verb.).</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 113 |
| C for loving masterdom. | <i>contend.</i> <i>In Mem. ci.</i> | 8 | she wept, and I strove to be <i>c</i> , | <i>cool (verb.).</i> <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 280 |
| I had been <i>c</i> to perish, | <i>content (adj.).</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> | 103 | Drink to lofty hopes that <i>c</i> — | <i>cool d.</i> <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 45 |
| well <i>c</i> that all was well | <i>Enid.</i> | 1800 | and grieved—to slacken and to <i>c</i> ; | <i>coolness.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 701 |
| Nor rested thus <i>c</i> , but day by day | <i>Elaine.</i> | 13 | <i>c</i> within the glooming wave; | <i>cooling.</i> <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 280 |
| Queen, she would not be <i>c</i> | " | 1304 | upon the sick man's brow <i>C</i> it, | <i>coolness.</i> <i>Vivien.</i> | 607 |
| <i>c</i> he answer'd 'to be loved | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 425 | C her false cheek with a featherfan, | <i>cooper.</i> <i>En. Arden.</i> | 815 |
| meditative grunts of much <i>c</i> , | <i>content (s.).</i> <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 79 | paced for <i>c</i> in the chapel-yard; | <i>coöperant.</i> <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 24 |
| come like one that looks <i>c</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 90 | C he was and carpenter, | <i>coöps.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 32 |
| The low beginnings of <i>c</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 48 | Is toil <i>c</i> to an end. | <i>coöps.</i> <i>Two Voices.</i> | 186 |
| more <i>c</i> , He told me, lives | " | xviii. 25 | come from haunts of <i>c</i> and hern, | <i>coöps.</i> <i>The Brook.</i> | 23 |
| sun of sweet <i>c</i> Re-risen | <i>The Brook.</i> | 168 | <i>c</i> Of the half-attain'd futurity, | <i>coöps.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 32 |
| had power to rob it of <i>c</i> . | <i>Coquette, ii.</i> | 8 | dense cloud from base to <i>c</i> . | <i>coöps.</i> <i>Two Voices.</i> | 186 |
| into my arms, <i>C</i> there to die! | <i>contented.</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 152 | Before the king <i>C</i> . | <i>Cophetua.</i> <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 4 |
| With constellation and with <i>c</i> , | <i>continent.</i> <i>Princess, i.</i> | 221 | <i>C</i> swore a royal oath : | " | 15 |
| The dust of <i>c</i> 's to be; | <i>In Mem. xxxv.</i> | 12 | suddenly Breaks from a <i>c</i> | <i>coffice.</i> <i>Enid.</i> | 339 |
| to live A <i>c</i> on the tongue, | <i>contradiction.</i> <i>In Mem. cxxiv.</i> | 4 | scour'd into the <i>c</i> 's and was lost, | " | 1383 |
| Cleave to your <i>c</i> : | <i>contract.</i> <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 390 | every <i>c</i> of chasm and cleft, | <i>coffice-feather'd.</i> <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 5 |
| Philip's rosy face <i>c</i> grew | <i>contracting.</i> <i>En. Arden.</i> | 483 | may-pole and in the hazel <i>c</i> , | <i>coffe.</i> <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 11 |
| With great <i>c</i> 's of Power. 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 64 | <i>contrivance.</i> <i>Love thou thy land, etc.</i> | 64 | shadowy pine above the woven <i>c</i> . | <i>coffe.</i> <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 18 |
| two <i>c</i> their daughter's good, | <i>contrived.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 848 | did we hear the <i>c</i> 's ring. | <i>coffe.</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> | 35 |
| <i>c</i> their dear daughter's good— | <i>contriving.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 781 | Came little <i>c</i> 's climbing. | <i>coffe.</i> <i>Amphion.</i> | 32 |
| O friendship, equal-poised <i>c</i> , | <i>control (s.).</i> <i>In Mem. lxxxiv.</i> | 33 | move the trees, the <i>c</i> 's nod, | <i>coffe.</i> <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 77 |
| ours, O God, from brute <i>c</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 159 | in <i>c</i> And linden alley : | <i>coffe.</i> <i>Princess, i.</i> | 206 |
| changes should <i>c</i> Our | <i>control.</i> <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 41 | wound About the cliffs, the <i>c</i> 's, | " | 342 |
| they <i>c</i> me when a boy; | <i>controll'd.</i> <i>In Mem. xxviii.</i> | 18 | In <i>c</i> and fern Twinkled | <i>coquette.</i> <i>The Brook.</i> | 123 |
| C all the soul and sense | <i>controlleth.</i> <i>Eleonore.</i> | 115 | the slight <i>c</i> , she cannot love, | <i>coquette.</i> <i>Coquette, ii.</i> | 12 |
| while I lived In the white <i>c</i> | <i>convent.</i> <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 61 | or half <i>c</i> -I Maiden, | <i>coquette-like.</i> <i>Heudecasyllabics</i> | 20 |
| but <i>c</i> beats them down : | <i>convention.</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 128 | <i>C</i> with young beeches; | <i>coqueting.</i> <i>Amphion.</i> | 28 |
| Dwell with these, and lose <i>C</i> , | " | 11. 72 | wounding <i>c</i> 's that bind | <i>cord.</i> <i>'Clear-headed friend,' etc.</i> | 4 |
| We hold a great <i>c</i> : | " | iv. 490 | softly with a threefold <i>c</i> of love | <i>cordage.</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 211 |
| Deep on the <i>c</i> -r the snows | <i>convent-roof.</i> <i>St Agnès Eve</i> | 1 | coils of <i>c</i> , swarthy fishing-nets, | <i>cordage.</i> <i>En Arden.</i> | 17 |
| The shadows of the <i>c</i> 's | <i>convent-tower.</i> <i>St Agnès Eve</i> | 5 | draw The <i>c</i> close and closer | <i>cord.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 500 |
| hold <i>c</i> with all forms | <i>cord.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 115 | Else earth is darkness at the <i>c</i> , | <i>corr.</i> <i>In Mem. xxxiv.</i> | 3 |
| open <i>c</i> is there none, | <i>In Mem. xx.</i> | 17 | make a solid <i>c</i> of heat; | " | cvi. 18 |
| Thy <i>c</i> drew us with delight | <i>cord.</i> <i>Enid.</i> | 340 | wrought With fair <i>C</i> 's triumph : | <i>Corinna's.</i> <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 352 |
| suspends his <i>c</i> with a friend, | " | 320 | | | |
| told her all their <i>c</i> in the hall | " | 320 | | | |
| whom he held In <i>c</i> for a little | " | 320 | | | |
| comfort from their <i>c</i> which he took | " | 320 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---|--------|--|--|------------|
| hear C, Trinebant ! (<i>resp.</i>) | <i>Corinthian.</i> <i>Boldicron</i> | 10 | half-cut-down, a pasty c-m. | <i>costly-magic.</i> <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 22 |
| up the c stair With hand and rope | <i>cornacrus.</i> <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 22 | youth, that following with a c | <i>costrel.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 286 |
| champaign cloth'd with c. | <i>corn.</i> <i>Chorus</i> | 112 | and kiss'd him in his c | <i>cost.</i> <i>En. Arden</i> | 233 |
| when a field of c Bows all its ears. | <i>Princess.</i> | 233 | Came yews, a dismal c; | <i>coterie.</i> <i>Amphion</i> | 42 |
| all night long breast-deep in c, | " | 263 | even a lowly c whence we see | <i>cottage.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 100 |
| sweating underneath a sack of c. | <i>Enid</i> | 371 | 'Make me a c in the vale.' | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 201 |
| Take him to stall, and give him c. | " | 764 | Love will make our c pleasant, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 15 |
| flaws in Summer laying lusty c. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 31 | gaze On that c growing nearer, | " | 35 |
| land of hops and poppy-mingled c, | " | 680 | Fair is her c in its place, | <i>Requiescat</i> | 1 |
| Ruth among the fields of c. | " | 45 | She was the daughter of a c, | <i>cottager.</i> <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 51 |
| horse That hears the c-b open, | <i>The Epic</i> | 45 | robbed your c-w with flowers. | <i>cottage-walls.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 698 |
| Clelia, C, with the Palmyrens | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 69 | ear is crams'd with his c | <i>cotton.</i> <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 42 |
| some odd c of the brain. | <i>corner.</i> <i>Müller's D.</i> | 68 | Go' (shrill'd the c chorus) | <i>cottonspinning.</i> <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 122 |
| in dark c's of her palace stood | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 237 | Kings have no such c as thine, | <i>couch.</i> <i>A Dirge</i> | 40 |
| Sometimes a little c shines, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 187 | She lying on her c alone, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 78 |
| read The c's of thine eyes: | <i>Will Water.</i> | 235 | light of healing, glanced about the c | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 44 |
| Tread Who shines so in the c; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 140 | Enid woke and sat beside the c, | <i>Enid</i> | 79 |
| my own sad name in c's cried, | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 74 | which she laid Flat on the c, | " | 679 |
| Found Enid with the c of his eye | <i>Enid</i> | 1130 | left her maiden c, and robed herself, | <i>Vivien</i> | 177 |
| damsel drooping in a c of it. | " | 1459 | wearied out made for the c, | <i>Elaine</i> | 607 |
| Or whisper'd in the c! | <i>Vivien</i> | 622 | Down on the great King's c, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 100 |
| Full lowly by the c's of his bed, | <i>Elaine</i> | 822 | Low on the border of her c they sat | <i>Guinevere</i> | 100 |
| shelf and c for the goods | <i>En. Arden</i> | 171 | flung her down upon a c of fire, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 574 |
| From distant c's of the street | " | 346 | Rolling on their purple c's | <i>Boadicea</i> | 62 |
| watching high on mountain c, | <i>cornice.</i> <i>The Daisy</i> | 19 | c with his eyes upon the throne, | <i>couchant.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 12 |
| dark Dundagil by the C sea; | <i>cornish.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 292 | leopards c beside her throne, | <i>couch'd.</i> <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 19 |
| struck upon the c-l | <i>corn-laws.</i> <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 34 | c behind a Judith, | " | iv. 207 |
| Prevailing in weakness, the c stole | <i>coronach.</i> <i>Dying Swan</i> | 26 | wine-flask lying c in moss, | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 44 |
| Kind hearts are more than c's | <i>coronet.</i> <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 55 | c at ease, The white kine | " | xciv. 1450 |
| On c's three-months-old | <i>corpus.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 243 | c their spears and prick'd their steeds Elaine | <i>Guinevere</i> | 478 |
| C's across the threshold | " | 25 | passing by Spied where he c, | " | 32 |
| Step from the c, and let him in | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 49 | c's, aches, stitches, ulcerous throes | <i>cough.</i> <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 13 |
| to the second c in the pit? | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 88 | statemen at her c met | <i>council.</i> <i>To the Queen</i> | 29 |
| for three years to c with home; | <i>correspond.</i> <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 56 | manners, climates, c's, governments, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 14 |
| Full of long-sounding c's | <i>corridor.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 53 | In iron gauntlets: break the c up. | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 88 |
| Plenty c's the melody | <i>corrupt.</i> <i>The Blackbird</i> | 15 | when the c broke, I rose | " | 89 |
| good custom should c the world. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 22 | call'd mine host To c, | " | 172 |
| C's the strength of heaven-descended | <i>Will</i> | 11 | 'everywhere Two heads in c, | " | ii. 156 |
| thro' the bulky bandit's c home, | <i>corselet.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 1008 | Great in c and great in war, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 30 |
| C and Russian Reel'd | <i>Cossach.</i> <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 34 | c's thinn'd And armies wand' | <i>Vivien</i> | 422 |
| care not for the c; the c is mine. | <i>cost (n.)</i> <i>Enid</i> | 1138 | voice is silent in your c-h | <i>council-hall.</i> <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 174 |
| c me many a tear. | <i>cost (verb.)</i> <i>Grandmother</i> | 22 | The basest, far into that c-h. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 171 |
| c me a world of woe, | " | 23 | silver flow Of subtle-paced c | <i>counsel (advice.)</i> <i>Isabel</i> | 21 |
| But a c oop, that a did, | <i>cost (cast.)</i> <i>N. Farmer</i> | 14 | Then follow'd c, comfort, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 67 |
| Black velvet of the c— | <i>costliest.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 804 | prized my c, liv'd upon my lips: | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 274 |
| work To both appear'd so c, | <i>costly.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 638 | ill c had misted the girl | " | vii. 226 |
| 'Let her tomb Be c, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1330 | take my c: let me know it | <i>Vivien</i> | 503 |
| Laid from her limbs the c-b gift, | <i>costly-broader'd.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 766 | turn'd Her c up and down | <i>Elaine</i> | 368 |
| | | | Her art, her hand, her c | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 151 |
| | | | dealing good c from a height | " | 172 |
| | | | Like sleepy c pleading: | <i>counsel (counselor.)</i> <i>Amphion</i> | 74 |
| | | | man is likewise c for himself. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 178 |
| | | | He play'd at c's and kings, | <i>counselor.</i> <i>In Mem. lxxiii.</i> | 23 |
| | | | c's and kings Who laid about them | <i>count (title.)</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 30 |
| | | | C, baron—whom he smote, he | <i>Elaine</i> | 464 |

| count (reckoning.) | * POEM. | LINE. | County Member. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------|--------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------|-------|
| 'Heaven begs the c of crimes | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 491 | not the C M's with the yabe : | <i>Walk. to the M. 8</i> | |
| count (verb.) | | | countly town. | | |
| can but c thee perfect gain. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 198 | Last week came one to the c s | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 37 |
| neither c on praise : | <i>Love thou thy land, etc.</i> | 26 | | | |
| but c not me the herd ! | <i>Golden Year</i> | 23 | | | |
| c the gray barbarian lower | <i>Lochley H.</i> | 174 | | | |
| consent will not c me fleckless | <i>Princess, II.</i> | 274 | | | |
| what every woman c's her due, | " | III. 228 | | | |
| what may c itself as blest, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xvii. 9 | | | |
| c new things as dear as old : | " | xxxix. 28 | | | |
| c it crime To mourn for any . | " | lxxxiv. 61 | | | |
| c their memories half divine ; | " | lxxxix. 18 | | | |
| Thy likeness, I might c it vain | " | xcl. 2 | | | |
| To-day they c as kindred souls ; | " | xcviii. 29 | | | |
| Ner c me all to blame if I | " | Con. 85 | | | |
| c it of small use To charge you) | <i>Enid</i> | 1265 | | | |
| be dead, I c you for a fool ; | " | 1297 | | | |
| c it of no more avail, Dame, | " | 1503 | | | |
| C the more base idolater | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 670 | | | |
| O Ringlet, I c you much to blame, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 46 | | | |
| Deep as Hell I c his error. | <i>The Captain</i> | 3 | | | |
| C's nothing that she meets with base, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 4 | | | |
| | counted. | | | | |
| died Earl Doorm by him he c dead. | <i>Enid</i> | 1578 | | | |
| only Queens are to be c so, | <i>Elaine</i> | 238 | | | |
| | countenance. | | | | |
| With a glassy c | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 23 | | | |
| If I make dark my c, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 33 | | | |
| her c all over Pale again | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 85 | | | |
| She sets her forward c | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxli. 6 | | | |
| o'er his c No shadow past, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 710 | | | |
| Else I withdraw favour and c | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 307 | | | |
| | counters. | | | | |
| rogue would leap from his c | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 51 | | | |
| | counterchange | | | | |
| Witch-elms that c the floor | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 1 | | | |
| | counter-changed. | | | | |
| c The level lake | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 84 | | | |
| half-disfame, And c with darkness? | <i>Vivien</i> | 376 | | | |
| | countercharm. | | | | |
| c of space and hollow sky, | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 43 | | | |
| | countercheck. | | | | |
| With motions, checks, and c's. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 300 | | | |
| | counter-gale. | | | | |
| to and thro' the c-g! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 88 | | | |
| | countermarch | | | | |
| would fight and march and c, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 39 | | | |
| | counter-scuff. | | | | |
| fiery-short was Cyril's c-s, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 297 | | | |
| | countest. | | | | |
| See thou, that c reason ripe | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxiii. 13 | | | |
| | counting. | | | | |
| C the dewy pebbles, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 84 | | | |
| | country. | | | | |
| His c's war-song thrill his ears : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 153 | | | |
| O Prince, I have no c ; | <i>Princess, II.</i> | 900 | | | |
| If love of c move thee there | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 140 | | | |
| neither court nor c, tho' they sought | <i>Enid</i> | 789 | | | |
| | country dance. | | | | |
| men and maids Arrang'd a c d, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 84 | | | |
| | countryman. | | | | |
| behold the Prince Your c, | <i>Princess, II.</i> | 197 | | | |
| | country-side. | | | | |
| tree by tree, The c-s descended ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 52 | | | |
| | countrywoman. | | | | |
| countrywomen ! she did not envy | <i>Princess, III.</i> | 83 | | | |
| the manners of your countrywomen ! | " | 133 | | | |
| A foreigner, and I your c, | " | 258 | | | |
| | country. | | | | |
| Not a lord in all the c | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 39 | | | |
| None of these Came from his c, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 654 | | | |
| that almighty man, The c God— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 34 | | | |
| | couple. | | | | |
| a c, fair As ever painter painted, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 105 | | | |
| | coupage. | | | | |
| A c to endure and to obey ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 25 | | | |
| 'C!' he said, and pointed toward the | <i>Lotos Ee.</i> | 1 | | | |
| C, St Simeon ! This dull chrysalis | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 153 | | | |
| Till thy drooping c rise, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 152 | | | |
| C, poor heart of stone | <i>Maud, II. iii.</i> | 1, 5 | | | |
| | courier. | | | | |
| Which every hour his c's bring. | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxxy. 4 | | | |
| By c's gone before | <i>Guinevere</i> | 393 | | | |
| | cours. | | | | |
| held your c without remorse, | <i>L. C. V. de Vero</i> | 45 | | | |
| Their c, till thou wert also man : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 397 | | | |
| baser c's, children of despair. | <i>Princess, III.</i> | 197 | | | |
| outran The hearer in its hery c ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 18 | | | |
| roll it in another c, | " | cxli. 16 | | | |
| all the c's of the sun | " | cxvii. 12 | | | |
| move his c, and show That life | " | cxvii. 19 | | | |
| sees the c of human things | " | cxvii. 4 | | | |
| all the genial c's of his blood | <i>Enid</i> | 1775 | | | |
| c of life that seem'd so flowery | <i>Vivien</i> | 799 | | | |
| baffling, a long c of them ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 542 | | | |
| Like the Good Fortune, from her destin'd c, | " | 630 | | | |
| | coursed. | | | | |
| c about The subject most at heart, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 217 | | | |
| C one another more on open ground | <i>Enid</i> | 522 | | | |
| | court. | | | | |
| Her c was pure : | <i>To the Queen</i> | 25 | | | |
| Four c's I made, East, West | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 21 | | | |
| round the cool green c's there ran | " | 25 | | | |
| teek my father's c with me, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 107 | | | |
| old-world trains, upheld at c | " | 277 | | | |
| Till in a c he saw | <i>Will Water.</i> | 150 | | | |
| Thro' the c's, the camps, the schools, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 104 | | | |
| have a sister at the foreign c, | <i>Princess, I.</i> | 74 | | | |
| I stole from c With Cyril | " | 101 | | | |
| masque or pageant at my father's c. | " | 195 | | | |
| c Compact with lucid marbles, | " | II. 10 | | | |
| 'We of the c,' said Cyril, 'From the c' | " | 34 | | | |
| crost the c To Lady Psyche's : | " | 85 | | | |
| thro' the c A long melodious thunder | " | 451 | | | |
| c's that lay three parts in shadow, | " | III. 4 | | | |
| So saying from the c we paced, | " | 101 | | | |
| there rose A hubbub in the c, | " | iv. 455 | | | |
| down the steps, and thro' the c, | " | 533 | | | |
| Deepening the c's of twilight | <i>Con.</i> | 113 | | | |
| pleased him, fresh from brawling c's | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 12 | | | |
| keep Within his c on earth, | " | cxxy. 7 | | | |
| after her own self, in all the c. | <i>Enid</i> | 18 | | | |
| and their coming to the c, | " | 144, 846 | | | |
| Held c at old Caerleon | " | 146 | | | |
| with the morning all the c were gone. | " | 156 | | | |
| rode Gersaint into the castle c | " | 312 | | | |
| good knight's horse stands in the c ; | " | 370 | | | |
| ride with him this morning to the c, | " | 606 | | | |
| bright and dreadful thing, a c | " | 616 | | | |
| her own faded self, And the gay c, | " | 653 | | | |
| lords and ladies of the high c went | " | 662 | | | |
| Nike a madman brought her to the c, | " | 725 | | | |
| neither c nor country, tho' they sought | " | 729 | | | |
| I can scarcely ride with you to c. | " | 749 | | | |
| a sense might make her long for c | " | 803 | | | |
| poor gown I gave with him to c | " | 1548 | | | |
| but to rest awhile within her c ; | " | 1703 | | | |
| thing was blazed about the c, | <i>Vivien</i> | 393 | | | |
| the c, the king, dark in your light, | " | 784 | | | |
| his c Hani on the river | <i>Elaine</i> | 75 | | | |
| to meet him in the castle c ; | " | 175 | | | |
| great knight, the darling of the c, | " | 601 | | | |
| heard Sir Lancelot cry in the c, | " | 343 | | | |
| graces of the c, and songs, | " | 645 | | | |
| we two May meet at c hereafter : | " | 695 | | | |
| Thence to this c he past ; | " | 702 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--|---|
| all the gentle <i>c</i> will welcome me, go in state to <i>c</i> , to meet the Queen, Queen Guinevere had fled the <i>c</i> , one morn when all the <i>c</i> , Green-quitied, " lissome Vivien, of her <i>c</i> The wisest the crimes and frailties of the <i>c</i> , silent <i>c</i> of justice in his breast, often, in that silent <i>c</i> of yours— in earth forget these empty <i>c</i> 's | <i>Elodie</i> <i>Guinevere</i> " " <i>Sea Dynamos</i> <i>Tithonus</i> | 1054 1128 1 29 135 170 170 75 |
| a well-worn pathway <i>c</i> as | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 108 |
| *Sir, I was <i>c</i> , every phrase well-oil'd, Gawain, surnamed The <i>C</i> , Too truly! you shall go no more mighty <i>c</i> in the main— | <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>Elaine</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 117 554 712 121 |
| To greet the sheriff, needless <i>c</i> ! With garrulous ease and dilly <i>courtesies</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. amends For a <i>c</i> not return'd. Geraint, from utter <i>c</i> forbore. Host and Earl, I pray your <i>c</i> ; of your <i>c</i> , He being as he is, I see you scorn my <i>courtesies</i> such a grace Of tenderest <i>c</i> , wonted <i>c</i> , <i>C</i> with a touch of traitor learn the <i>courtesies</i> of the court Deeming our <i>c</i> is the truest law, Obedience is the <i>c</i> due to kings. Shun to break those bounds of <i>c</i> loved thy <i>courtesies</i> and these trustful <i>courtesies</i> of household life, of the two first-famed for <i>c</i> — Had yet that grace of <i>c</i> in him Then broke all bonds of <i>c</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. " " " " " <i>Elaine</i> " " " <i>Guinevere</i> " " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 133 126 14 381 403 1489 1519 1709 635 696 708 714 1214 1354 86 322 433 323 |
| willing she should keep <i>C</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 43 |
| <i>c</i> -G poised his gilt-head cane, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 19 |
| should some great <i>c</i> -I say | <i>Enid</i> | 793 |
| moving up with pliant <i>c</i> thought, and amiable words, And <i>c</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> | <i>Enid</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 1127 478 |
| her, who is neither <i>c</i> nor kind, looking at her, Full <i>c</i> , yet not falsely, <i>Elaine</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. v. <i>Elaine</i> | 27 236 |
| made me a mocking <i>c</i> and went | <i>Grandmother</i> | 46 |
| Discussing how their <i>c</i> grew, | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 97 |
| a silent <i>c</i> stole Upon us trust me, <i>c</i> , all the current Saying, 'Dost thou love me, <i>c</i> ?' O my <i>c</i> , shallow-hearted! To give his <i>c</i> , Lady Clare 'It was my <i>c</i> , said Lady Clare, had a <i>c</i> tumbled on the plain, her far-off <i>c</i> and betroth'd, <i>c</i> , slay not him who gave you life. Fair and dear <i>c</i> , you that had most poor <i>c</i> , with your meek blue eyes, My lady's <i>c</i> , Half-sickening Jenny, my <i>c</i> , had come to the place, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> <i>Locheley H.</i> " " <i>Lady Clare</i> " <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>The Brook</i> <i>Enid</i> " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>Grandmother</i> | 115 24 30 39 4 15 599 75 1621 1672 1689 460 25 |
| 'dimple in the dark of rocky <i>c</i> , sweet is the colour of <i>c</i> any cave shadow'd <i>c</i> 's on a sunny shore, waves that up a quiet <i>c</i> Rolling cur'd Thro' all his eddying <i>c</i> 's; sailing moon in creek and <i>c</i> ; steering, now, from a purple <i>c</i> , Sat by the river in a <i>c</i> , and watch'd | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> <i>Sea Fairies</i> <i>Elmhurst</i> <i>In Mem. lxxviii.</i> " <i>The Daisy</i> <i>Elaine</i> | 60 30 18 108 120 126 120 1360 |

| | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|---|-------------------------------------|
| Breathed, like the <i>c</i> of a God, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 204 |
| <i>I waited for the train at C</i> ; grim Earl, who ruled in <i>C</i> ; | <i>Coventry</i> " <i>Godiva</i> " <i>Enid</i> | 1 1 1 13 |
| I slide by hazel <i>c</i> 's; | <i>The Brook</i> | 171 |
| mercy, mercy; <i>c</i> all my sin. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 83 |
| Across the purpled <i>c</i> , moving, cast the <i>c</i> aside, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 79 73 |
| The silk star-broidered <i>c</i> all the <i>c</i> was cloth of gold | <i>Day-Dm.</i> <i>Elaine</i> | 89 1151 |
| Rode thro' the <i>c</i> 's of the deer, often they break <i>c</i> at our feet. | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 21 183 |
| In closest <i>c</i> upsprung | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 68 |
| his ploughs, his <i>c</i> 's, his hogs, their warn't not feld for a <i>c</i> ; Wi' auf the <i>c</i> 's to cauve | <i>The Brook</i> <i>N. Farmer</i> " | 125 37 52 |
| The fear of men, a <i>c</i> still. Where idle boys <i>c</i> 's doubts that drive the <i>c</i> back were he not crown'd king, <i>c</i> , and fool. | <i>Two Voices</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. <i>Vivien</i> | 108 299 30 638 |
| full of <i>c</i> and guilty shame, thro' his <i>c</i> allow'd Her station | <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>Guinevere</i> | 329 512 |
| A dwarf-like Cato <i>c</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 111 |
| And turn'd the <i>c</i> 's adrift | <i>Talking O.</i> | 48 |
| Some <i>c</i> , and some bare-headed, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 61 |
| Letters <i>c</i> 's on the hill? <i>c</i> and the crowfoot are over all As <i>c</i> unto oxlip is, little dells of <i>c</i> , fairy palms, like a butt, and harsh as <i>c</i> 's | <i>Adeline</i> <i>May Queen</i> , i. <i>Talking O.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 62 38 107 91 41 |
| deafen'd with the stammering <i>c</i> 's | <i>Vivien</i> | 791 |
| chrysalis <i>C</i> 's into shining wings, splinter'd spear-shafts <i>c</i> and fly hearts that <i>c</i> within the fire breaks, and <i>c</i> 's, and splits, whelp to <i>c</i> ; <i>C</i> them now for yourself in one day <i>C</i> 's all to pieces | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> <i>Sir Galahad</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. " <i>Maud</i> , II. v. <i>Lucretius</i> | 153 7 369 516 55 248 |
| mirror <i>c</i> from side to side; The forest <i>c</i> , the waters cur'd, And <i>c</i> the helmet thro', all her bonds <i>C</i> ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. <i>In Mem.</i> xv. <i>Enid</i> <i>Lucretius</i> | 43 5 573 38 |
| tempest <i>c</i> 's on the lead, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 53 |
| hair as it were <i>c</i> into flames, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 585 |
| To deck thy <i>c</i> , <i>Eleonore</i> on my <i>c</i> phone the Northern star. rock the mow <i>c</i> till I died. Then lightly rocking baby's <i>c</i> away'd The <i>c</i> , while she sang | <i>Eleonore</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. " <i>En. Arden</i> <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 21 4 86 124 280 |
| Their Margaret <i>c</i> near them, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 87 |

- cradle-head.* POEM. LINE.
half embraced the basket *c-h* . . . *Sea Dreams* 277
- craft* (art, etc.)
before we came, This *c* of healing, . . . *Princess*, iii. 303
less from Indian *c* Than beelike . . . " iv. 180
with such *c* as women use, . . . *Enid* . 1201
untold the *c* herself had used; . . . " 1242
moral child without the *c* to rule, . . . *Elaïne* . 146
c of kindred and the Godless hosts *Guinevere* . 424
- craft* (vessel.)
boated over, ran My *c* aground, . . . *Ed. Morris* 109
pushing his black *c* among them . . . *Vivien* . 413
Become the master of a larger *c*, . . . *En. Arden* . 144
At times a carven *c* would shoot . . . *The Voyage* 53
- crag.*
the *c* that fronts the Even, . . . *Flabmore* . 440
long white cloud the scornful *c's*, . . . *Pal. of Art* . 83
splinter'd *c's* that wall the dell . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 187
water lapping on the *c's* . . . *Mad' Arthur* 71, 116
His feet on juts of slippery *c* . . . " 189
when the bracken rusted on their *c's*, *Ed. Morris* 100
cloud smoulders on the summer *c*, . . . " 147
right leg chain'd into the *c*, . . . *St. S. Stylites* 72
still hearth, among these barren *c's*, *Ulysses* . 2
swings the trailer from the *c*; . . . *Locksley II.* 162
gleaning *c* with belts of pines, . . . *Two Voices* 189
claps the *c* with hooked hands; . . . *The Eagle* . 1
At the foot of thy *c*, O Sea! . . . *Break, break, etc.* 14
flowery levels underneath the *c*, . . . *Princess*, iii. 313
like a jewel set In the dark *c*; . . . " 341
They tremble, the sustaining *c's*; . . . *In Mem. exxvii.* 11
the toppling *c's* of Duty scold . . . *Ode on Well.* 215
like a *c* that tumbles from the cliff, *Enid* . 318
like a *c* was gay with wilding flowers; . . . " 319
lichen'd into colour with the *c's*; . . . *Elaïne* . 45
beetling *c* to which he clung . . . *Aylmer's F.* 229
- crag-plattform.*
huge *c-h*, smooth as burnish'd brass *Pal. of Art* 5
- craze.*
flood the haunts of henn and *c*; . . . *In Mem. c.* 14
- cream.*
'Give, *C* us with all,' . . . *Golden Year* 13
c him with the fragments of the grave *Princess*, iii. 294
should *c* our ears with wool . . . " iv. 47
green Christmas *c's* with weary bones, *Coquette*, iii. 14
- cream'd.*
The Bull, the Fleece are *c's* . . . *Audley Ct.* . 1
And *c* a plumper *c* with erring pride . . . *Wall Water.* 124
your *Princess*, *c* with copping pride *Princess*, iii. 86
Titanic shapes, they *c* The forum . . . " vii. 109
c with theories out of books, . . . " *Com.* 35
Whose ear is *c* with his cotton, . . . *Maud*, l. x. 42
crost, and *c* With comment . . . *Vivien* . 528
- ing.*
C all the blast before it . . . *Locksley II.* 192
- cramp* (s.)
stitches, ulcerous throes, and *c's*, . . . *St. S. Stylites* 13
- cramp* (verb.)
c its use, if I Should hook it . . . *Day-Dm.* . 211
I will not *c* my heart, . . . *Wall Water.* 51
To *c* the student at his desk, . . . *In Mem. exxviii.* 18
- cramp'd.*
women, up to this *C* . . . *Princess*, iii. 261
- crane.*
c's I said, 'may chatter of the *c*' . . . *Princess*, iii. 88
- cranny.*
In an ancient mansion's *crannies* . . . *Maud*, II. v. 61
- crash* (s.)
with the *c* of shivering points, . . . *Princess*, v. 480
thro' the *c* of the near cataract . . . *Enid* . 1021
c of ruin, and the loss of all . . . *En. Arden* . 550
at his right and with a sudden *c*, . . . *The Islet* . 8
- crash* (verb.)
The fortress *c's* from on high, . . . *In Mem. exxxv.* 14
- crash'd.* POEM. LINE.
c the glass and beat the floor; . . . *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 20
- crashing.*
c with long echoes thro' the land, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 338
C went the boom, . . . *The Captain* 44
- crate.*
Clung but to *c* and basket, . . . *Vivien* . 475
- crave.*
moaning, household shelter *c* . . . *Two Voices* 260
I *c* your pardon, O my friend; . . . *In Mem.* lxxxiv. 100
C pardon for that insult . . . *Enid* . 583
- craved.*
a fair permission to depart, . . . *Enid* . 40
at the palace *c* Audience of Guinevere *Elaïne* 1156
- craven.*
'A *c*: how he hangs his head.' . . . *Enid* . 976
- crawl.*
inch by inch to darkness *c* . . . *Two Voices* 200
wrinkled sea beneath him *c's*; . . . *The Eagle* . 4
into some low cave to *c* . . . *Vivien* . 733
- creaked.*
doors upon their hinges *c*; . . . *Mariana* . 62
- cream.*
fruits and *c* Served in the weeping . . . *Gardener's D.* 190
rob'd the farmer of his bowl of *c* . . . *Princess*, v. 214
- cream-white.*
Her *c-w* mule his pastern set: . . . *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
- crease* (weapon.)
cursed Malayan *c*, and battle-clubs *Princess*, l'ro. 21
- create.*
Life eminent *c's* the shade of death; *Love and Death* 13
- creation.*
could not all *c* pierce . . . *A Character* 5
all *c* is one act at once, . . . *Princess*, iii. 308
scene *C* minted in the golden moods . . . " v. 186
love *C*'s final law— . . . *In Mem.* lv. 14
To which the whole *c* moves, . . . " *Com.* 144
- creature.*
Did never *c* pass So slightly . . . *Talking O.* . 86
not a *c* was in sight . . . " . 167
c laid his muzzle on your lap, . . . *Princess*, ii. 253
Like some wild *c* newly-caged, . . . " . 281
that same fair *c* at the door . . . " . 308
sleek and shining *c's* of the chase, . . . " v. 148
lovely, lordly *c* floated on . . . " vi. 73
c's native unto gracious act, . . . " vii. 12
Thy *c*, whom I found so fair, . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 38
play As with the *c* of my love; . . . " lviii. 12
O beautiful *c*, what am I . . . *Maud*, l. xvi. 10
A *c* wholly given to brawls . . . *Enid* . 441
pick the faded *c* from the pool, *c* . . . " . 671
themselves, like *c's* gently born . . . " . 1049
c's voiceless thro' the fault of birth . . . " . 1115
I compel all *c's* to my will, 'rep. l. 1521' . . . " . 1477
chase a *c* that was current then . . . *Vivien* . 258
at the lifelong *c* of the house, . . . *Elaïne* 1137
His *c's* to the basement of the tower *Guinevere* . 103
his *c's* took and bare him off . . . " . 108
but loved thy highest *c* here? . . . " . 649
God grants To any of his *c's*. . . *En. Arden* . 414
hunters round a hunted *c* draw . . . *Aylmer's F.* 499
the gentle *c* shut from all . . . " . 565
- credible.*
almost think That idiot legend *c*, . . . *Princess*, v. 146
- credit* (s.)
Hadst thou such *c* with the soul? . . . *In Mem.* lxx. 5
His *c* thus shall set me free; . . . " lxxix. 13
- credit* (verb.)
world which *c's* what is done . . . *In Mem.* lxxiv. 15
- creditor.*
They set an ancient *c* to work: . . . *Ed. Morris* 130
- credulous.*
c Of what they long for, . . . *Enid* . 1723

- credulousness.* POEM. LINE.
darken, as he cursed his *c* . . . *Sea Dreams* 13
- creed.*
knots that tangle human *c*'s, . . . { 'Clear-headed friend', etc. 3
other than his form of *c*, . . . *A Character* 29
as God holding no form of *c* . . . *Pal. of Art* 211
A dust of systems and of *c*'s . . . *Two Voices* 207
Who keeps the keys of all the *c*'s, *In Mem.* xxiii. 5
wrought With human hands the *c* of *c*'s
shriek'd against his *c* - . . . " *lv.* 16
Believe me, than in half the *c*'s. . . " *xcv.* 12
cleave a *c* in sects and cries, . . . " *ccxvii.* 15
Against the scarlet woman and her *c*: *Sea Dreams* 23
hisp in love's delicious *c*'s; . . . *Coquette*, i. 11
- creek.*
desolate *c*'s and pools among, . . . *Dying Swan* 41
Lotus blows by every winding *c*: *Lotus-E's* 146
saluting moon in *c* and cove; . . . *In Mem.* c.
- creep.*
These in every shower *c* . . . *A Dirge* 33
languid fire *c*'s Thro' my veins . . . *Elcănore* 130
c's from pine to pine, And loiters . . . *Enone* 4
thro' the moss the ivies *c*, . . . *Lotus-E's* 54
lost their edges, and did *c* . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 50
C's to the garden water-pipes . . . " 206
c's on Barge-laden, to three arches *Gardener's D.* 43
like a guilty thing I *c* . . . *In Mem.* vii. 7
the blood *c*'s, and the nerves prick . . . " *xlix.* 2
Must I too *c* to the hollow . . . *Maud*, i. i. 54
Felt a horror over me *c*, . . . " *xiv.* 35
Always I long to *c* . . . " *II.* iv. 95
Some ship of battle slowly *c*, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
slow tear *c* from her closed eyelid *Vision* 755
new disease, unknown to men, *C's Guinevere* 515
slow-worm *c*'s, and the thin weasel *Aylmer's F.* 852
c's a cloud, or moves a wind, . . . *Lucrinius* 106
dead flesh *c*, or bits of roasting ox . . . " 131
- creep.*
A *c* when the prop is broken, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 810
- creeping.*
c on firm point to point; . . . *Locksley II.* 134
Still *c* with the *c* hours . . . *St. Agnes' Eve* 7
- crept.*
The cluster'd marsh-mosses *c*, . . . *Mariana* 40
blooms unknown, which *c* Adown . . . *Arabian N's.* 29
out I step, and up I *c*: . . . *Ed. Morris* 111
down my surface *c*. . . *Talking O.* 162
With ho-died brows I *c* into the hall, *Princess*, iv. 206
a gentler feeling *c* Upon us: . . . *In Mem.* xxx. 17
till he *c* from a gutted mine . . . *Maud*, i. x. 9
ing on a broken wing . . . " *III.* vi. 111
As on The Lariano *c* . . . *The Daisy* 78
from the carven-work behind him *c* *Elaine* 435
C to her father, while he mused . . . " 744
in the pause she *c* an inch Nearer *Guinevere* 523
to the hollows of the wood *En. Arden* 76
hand *c* too across his trade . . . " 110
He *c* into the shadow . . . " 384
C to the gate, and open'd it . . . " 776
- crested* (adj.)
many a youth Now *c*, who will come *Elaine* 447
- crested* (s.)
Hundreds of *c*'s on the roof . . . *Arabian N's.* 129
Ayd's *c* glimmer'd cold, . . . *Miller's D.* 107
a moon, that, just In *c* . . . *Audley Ct.* 80
When down the stormy *c* goes, . . . *Sir Galahad* 25
the sun, a *c* of eclipse, . . . *Vision of Sin* 10
To which thy *c* would have grown; *In Mem.* lxxxiii. 4
yon hard *c*, as she hangs . . . " *cvi.* 10
azure bloom of a *c* of sea, . . . *Maud*, i. iv. 5
downward *c* of her minion mouth . . . *Aylmer's F.* 533
- crested-bark.*
range Of vapour buoy'd the *c-b* . . . *Day-Dm.* 186
- crested-curve.*
Set in a gleaming river's *c-c*, . . . *Princess*, i. 169
- crested-lit.* POEM. LINE.
while the balmy glooming, *c-l*, . . . *Gardener's D.* 253
- crested-wise.*
thro' stately theatres Bench'd *c-w*. *Princess*, ii. 348
- crest.*
To purr o'er matted *c* . . . *Ode to Mem.* 59
I loiter round my *c*'s; . . . *The Brook* 181
- crest.*
watch'd my *c* among them all, . . . *Oriana* 30
lapping gets himself another *c*; . . . *Locksley II.* 18
light as the *c* Of a peacock . . . *Maud*, i. xvi. 16
giant tower, from whose high *c*, . . . *Enid* 827
c's that smoke against the skies, . . . *Elaine* 481
for *c* the golden dragon clung . . . *Guinevere* 588
- Crete.*
Had rest by stony hills of *C*. . . *On a Mourner* 35
- crevice.*
from the *c* peer'd about, . . . *Mariana* 65
fretful as the wind Pent in a *c*: . . . *Princess*, iii. 65
- crevo.*
sent a *c* that landing burst . . . *En. Arden* 635
ever as he mingled with the *c*, . . . " 644
half the *c* are sick or dead. . . *The Voyage* 92
a *c* that is neither rude nor rash, . . . *The Islet* 6
the seamen Made a gallant *c*, . . . *The Captain* 10
beneath the water *C* and Captainlie; . . . " 63
- crow* (pret. of crow.)
sitting, as I said, The cock *c* *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 10
- Crichton.*
I call'd him *C*, for he seem'd . . . *Ed. Morris* 21
- cricket.*
c chirps: the light burns low; . . . *D. of the O. Year* 40
not a *c* chirr'd: . . . *In Mem.* xxiv. 6
of the myriad *c* of the mead, . . . *Elaine* 107
- cricketed.*
They boated and they *c*; . . . *Princess, Pro.* 159
- cried.*
took the boy, that *c* aloud . . . *Dora* 99
boy beheld His mother he *c* out . . . " 135
clapt her hands and *c* for war, . . . *Princess*, iv. 507
thrice they *c*, I likewise. . . " *Con.* 104
my own sad name in corners *c*. . . *Maud*, i. vi. 72
had you *c*, or kuelst, or pray'd . . . *Enid* 1692
I *c* because you would not pass . . . *Elaine* 1036
Leolin *c* out the more upon them . . . *Aylmer's F.* 367
I *c* myself well-nigh blind, . . . *Grandmother* 37
- crime.*
intellect to part Error from *c*; . . . *Isabel* 15
And all alone in *c*: . . . *Pal. of Art* 272
'Heaven heads the count of *c*'s . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 201
When single thought is civil, *'You ask me why', etc.* 19
c Of sense aveng'd by sense . . . *Vision of Sin* 213
c of sense became The *c* of malice . . . " 215
if it were thine error or thy *c* *'Camenot waken', etc.* 7
wing'd affections clipt with *c*: . . . *Princess*, vii. 207
Unfetter'd by the sense of *c*, . . . *In Mem.* xxviii. 7
mark'd as with some hideous *c*, . . . " *lxxxi.* 18
count it *c* To mourn for any . . . " *lxxxiv.* 61
from madness, perhaps from *c*, . . . *Maud*, i. xvi. 22
clearest of ambitious *c*, . . . *Ode on Well.* 28
ever weaker grows thro' acted *c*, . . . *Will* 12
main Cause of all their *c*; . . . *Violon* 637
most impute a *c* Are pronest . . . " 674
c's and frailties of the court, . . . *Guinevere* 115
that I come to urge thy *c*'s, . . . " 528
- crimson.*
all the *c* changed, and past . . . *Mariana in the S.* 25
In the Spring a fuller *c* . . . *Locksley II.* 17
add A *c* to the quaint Macaw . . . *Day-Dm.* 16
molten into flakes Of *c* . . . *In Mem.* xxvii. 32
In *c*'s and in purples and in gems *Enid* 10
- crimson* (verb.)
C's over an inland mere, . . . *Elcănore* 42
- crimson-circled.*
Before the *c-c* star . . . *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 47

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---|---------|---|---|---------------------------|
| slowly <i>c</i> all Thy presence | <i>crimson'd.</i> <i>Tithonus</i> | 56 | <i>c</i> , and cramm'd With comment, | <i>Vivien</i> | 527 |
| <i>c-h</i> the stately fulmwoods | <i>crimson-hued.</i> <i>Milton</i> | 15 | And seldom <i>c</i> her threshold, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 334 |
| when the <i>c-r</i> eye Glares ruin, | <i>crimson-rolling.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 473 | Abhorrent of a calculation <i>c</i> | " | 470 |
| When from <i>c-t</i> lips | <i>crimson-threaded.</i> <i>Lilian</i> | 23 | seldom <i>c</i> his child without a sneer | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 502 |
| Came from a grizzled <i>c</i> , | <i>cripple.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 8 | past him, I was <i>c</i> his lands : | <i>crossing</i> (part.) <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 6 |
| The babbling runnel <i>c</i> | <i>crispeth.</i> <i>Claribel</i> | 19 | Rivulet <i>c</i> my ground, | " | xxi. 1 |
| No <i>c</i> I—would call them | <i>critic.</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. | 644 | <i>c</i> , oft we saw the glisten | <i>The Daisy</i> | 33 |
| Musician, painter, sculptor, <i>c</i> , | " ii. | 161 | Who sweep the <i>c's</i> , wet or dry, | <i>crossing</i> (s.) <i>Will Water</i> | 47 |
| Unboding <i>c-p</i> , | <i>critic-pen.</i> <i>Will Water</i> | 42 | <i>c-l</i> of four chance-met eyes | <i>cross-lightnings.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 129 |
| <i>c</i> thee sister, or the meadow-crake | <i>croak.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 106 | carved <i>c-p</i> , and, underneath | <i>cross-pipes.</i> <i>Will Water</i> | 247 |
| a raven ever <i>c's</i> , at my side | <i>Maud</i> , vi. | 57 | Chimeras, <i>c's</i> , Christmas solecisms, | <i>crochet.</i> <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 190 |
| the Raven, flying high, <i>C</i> | <i>croak'd.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 133 | <i>C</i> fawning in the weed. | <i>crouched.</i> <i>Enone</i> | 197 |
| <i>C's</i> wept tears for thee : | <i>crocodile.</i> <i>A Dirge</i> | 22 | <i>c</i> on one that rose Twenty | " | <i>S.T.S. Stylites</i> 87 |
| the <i>c</i> brake like fire, | <i>crocus.</i> <i>Engene</i> | 94 | like a <i>c</i> upon a three-legg'd stool | <i>crow</i> (s.) <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 44 |
| From one hand droop'd a <i>c</i> : | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 119 | many-winter'd <i>c</i> that leads | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 63 |
| <i>C</i> , anemone, violet, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 44 | ere the hateful <i>c</i> shall tread | <i>Will Water</i> | 238 |
| Thro' <i>c's</i> and pastures wet with dew | <i>crofts.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | 14 | carrión <i>c's</i> Hung like a cloud | <i>Vivien</i> | 448 |
| And cramm'd a plumper <i>c</i> ; | <i>crop</i> (of a bird.) <i>Will Water</i> | 124 | she heard the night-fowl <i>c</i> | <i>crow</i> (verb.) <i>Mariana</i> | 26 |
| overquick To <i>c</i> his own sweet rose | <i>crop</i> (verb.) <i>Vivien</i> | 575 | Before the red cock <i>c's</i> | " | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 23 |
| A broken chancel, with a broken <i>c</i> , | <i>cross</i> (s.) <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 9 | cock <i>c's</i> ere the Christmas morn, | <i>crowd.</i> <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 51 |
| I lift the <i>c</i> , And strive | <i>S.T.S. Stylites</i> | 116 | <i>c's</i> in column'd sanctuaries : | " | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 22 |
| I smote them with the <i>c</i> | " | 170 | The <i>c's</i> , the temples, waver'd | " | 114 |
| happy with the mission of the <i>C</i> ; | <i>Golden Year</i> | 43 | methought, who waited with a <i>c</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> , Ep. | 20 |
| mark'd it with the red <i>c</i> to the fall | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 25 | <i>c</i> of hopes, That sought to sow | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 63 |
| Under the <i>c</i> of gold | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 49 | his heart before the <i>c</i> ! | <i>You might have won</i> , etc. | 36 |
| Thro' the dome of the golden <i>c</i> ; | " | 61 | The park, the <i>c</i> , the house : | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 94 |
| his catspaw and the <i>C</i> his tool, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 186 | An universal culture for the <i>c</i> , | " | 109 |
| any cloud would <i>c</i> the vault | <i>cross</i> (verb.) <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 38 | as we came, the <i>c</i> dividing clove | " | iv. 264 |
| wrong to <i>c</i> his father thus | <i>Dora</i> | 145 | know Your faces there in the <i>c</i> | " | 483 |
| Should my Shadow <i>c</i> thy thoughts | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 85 | thereat the <i>c</i> Muttering, dissolved : | " | 501 |
| Should it <i>c</i> thy dreams, | " | 89 | the <i>c</i> were swarming now, | " | <i>Con.</i> 37 |
| for three years to <i>c</i> the liberties | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 57 | Civic manhood firm against the <i>c</i> | " | 57 |
| It <i>c's</i> here, it <i>c's</i> there | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 70 | the genial day, the happy <i>c</i> , | " | 75 |
| shadow of mistrust can <i>c</i> | <i>Enid</i> 815, 1097 | | <i>c's</i> that stream from yawning doors | <i>In Mem.</i> lxi. | 9 |
| leave, my lord, to <i>c</i> the room, | " | 1147 | He told me, lives in any <i>c</i> , | " | xcvii. 26 |
| He shall not <i>c</i> us more : | " | 1191 | To fool the <i>c</i> with glorious lies, | " | xcvii. 14 |
| forbear you thus : <i>c</i> me no more | " | 1526 | Thro' all that <i>c</i> confused and loud, | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 71 |
| <i>c</i> our mighty Lancelot in his loves! | <i>Elaine</i> | 685 | held their heads above the <i>c</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 10 |
| And the lonely seabird <i>c's</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 71 | the sorrowing <i>c</i> about it grow, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 16 |
| carved <i>c-b</i> , the types of Death, | <i>cross-bones.</i> <i>Will Water</i> | 245 | Till <i>c's</i> at length be sane | " | 169 |
| they <i>c</i> themselves for fear, | <i>crossed - cross.</i> <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 49 | The dark <i>c</i> moves, | " | 268 |
| your shadow <i>c</i> the blind | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 124 | thy wheel above the staring <i>c</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 356 |
| <i>c</i> the garden to the gardener's | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 16 | blows, that all the <i>c</i> Wonder'd, | " | 564 |
| then we <i>c</i> Between the lakes, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 5 | in this Are harlots like the <i>c</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 680 |
| then we <i>c</i> To a livelier land ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 108 | <i>c</i> Will murmur, to the shameless | <i>Elaine</i> | 100 |
| back again we <i>c</i> the court | " | ii. 85 | of the <i>c</i> you took no more account | " | 106 |
| We <i>c</i> the street and gain'd | " | iv. 535 | the honest shoulders of the <i>c</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 162 |
| shade by which my life was <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxi. | 78 | while none mark'd it, on the <i>c</i> | " | 227 |
| <i>c</i> By that old bridge which, | <i>The Brook</i> | 81 | <i>c's</i> that in an hour Of civic tumult | <i>Lucretius</i> | 168 |
| where the waters marry— <i>c</i> , | " | 132 | <i>C</i> lustier late and early, | <i>Will Water</i> | 126 |
| <i>c</i> the common into Darnley chase | <i>The Daisy</i> | 49 | maid, That ever <i>c</i> for kisses, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 261 |
| when we <i>c</i> the Lombard path | <i>Enid</i> | 396 | <i>c</i> are over over all the hill, | <i>crow-foot.</i> <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 38 |
| little thumb that <i>c</i> the trencher | " | 1153 | At midnight the cock was <i>c</i> , | <i>crowing.</i> <i>Oriana</i> | 12 |
| <i>C</i> and came near, lifted adoring | " | | Came <i>c</i> over Thames. | <i>Will Water</i> | 140 |
| | | | Revered Isabel, the <i>c</i> and head, | <i>Isabel</i> | 10 |
| | | | better than to own A <i>c</i> , a throne? | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 121 |
| | | | With a <i>c</i> of gold, On a sceptre? | <i>The Merman</i> | 6 |
| | | | under my starry sea-bud <i>c</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 16 |
| | | | column'd citadel, The <i>c</i> of Troas | <i>Enone</i> | 14 |
| | | | from all neighbour <i>c's</i> Alliance | " | 172 |
| | | | heads and <i>c's</i> of kings ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 152 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|-------------------------------------|---|------------|
| Last May we made a c of flowers : | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 9 |
| the roof and c of things? | <i>Lotus-E's</i> . | 69 |
| my c about my brows, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 162 |
| King-like, wears the c's of gold— | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> , etc. | 16 |
| Three Queens with c's of gold— | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 198 |
| moments when we met the c of all, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 70 |
| angel there that holds a c? | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 201 |
| 'tis here again; the c! the c! | " | 205 |
| 'That a sorrow's c of sorrow, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 76 |
| from his cold c And crystal silence | <i>Two Voices</i> | 85 |
| mountain stirr'd its bushy c, | <i>Amphion</i> | 25 |
| those that wear the Poet's c: | <i>You might have</i> <i>woon</i> , etc. | 10 |
| In robe and c the King step down | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 5 |
| wears her error like a c | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 95 |
| were pack'd to make your c, | " | iv. 522 |
| wore them like a civic c: | <i>In Mem.</i> lxviii. | 8 |
| fool that wears a c of thorns: | " | 12 |
| look'd upon my c and smiled: | " | 16 |
| ill for him that wears a c, | " | cxxxvi. 9 |
| sought but Duty's iron c | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 122 |
| be sane and c's be just, | " | 169 |
| wears a truer c Than any wraith | " | 276 |
| leaves The C a lonely splendour | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 48 |
| hid on a c Of diamonds, | <i>Elaine</i> | 46 |
| from the skull the c Roll'd | " | 51 |
| 'tis his c the golden dragon clung, | " | 433 |
| c's drooping c of plumes, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 575 |
| It wore a c of light, | <i>The Plover</i> | 10 |
| you my wren with a c of gold, | <i>The Window</i> | 80 |
| king of the wrens with a c of fire. | " | 159 |
| <i>crown</i> (five shillings.) | | |
| and he gave the ringers a c. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 58 |
| <i>crown</i> (verb.) | | |
| high dial which my sorrow c's— | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 94 |
| stars that c a happy day | <i>Maud</i> , l. xviii. | 30 |
| C thyself, worm, and worship | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 650 |
| <i>crowned</i> . | | |
| C dying day with stars | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 184 |
| lying robed and c, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 163 |
| 'tis saved: Yea, c a saint. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 151 |
| re-awing, robed and c, | <i>Godiva</i> | 77 |
| simple senses c his head, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 277 |
| c with all the season lent, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 6 |
| c The purple brows of Olivet | " | xxxix. 21 |
| c with blessing she doth rise | " | xxxix. 5 |
| see thee sitting c with good | " | lxxxiii. 5 |
| c with attributes of woe | " | cxvii. 18 |
| c A happy life with a fair death, | <i>Enid</i> | 1815 |
| c the state pavilion of the King, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 396 |
| two fair images, Both c with stars | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 233 |
| Like Heavenly hope she c the sea | <i>The Voyage</i> | 70 |
| C with a flower or two | <i>Lucretius</i> | 226 |
| <i>crowsfoot</i> . | | |
| crafty c round his ye; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 183 |
| <i>crucified</i> . | | |
| either they were stoned or c, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 50 |
| <i>crucifix</i> . | | |
| the maid-mother by a c, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 93 |
| <i>cruel</i> . | | |
| c as a schoolboy ere he grows | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 99 |
| C, c the words I said! | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 17 |
| no tenderness—Too hard, too c: | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 505 |
| c Seem'd the Captain's mood. | <i>The Captain</i> | 13 |
| <i>cruel-hearted</i> . | | |
| call me c-h, but I care not | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 19 |
| <i>cruller</i> . | | |
| c than was ever told in tale, | <i>Vivien</i> | 707 |
| C: as not passing thro' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 671 |
| <i>cruet</i> . | | |
| gentlemen, That trifle with the c. | <i>Will Water</i> | 232 |
| <i>crumbled</i> . | | |
| public wrong be c into dust, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 167 |
| <i>crumpled</i> . | | |
| c than a poppy from the sheath | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 28 |

| | | | |
|---|------------------------|-------|-------------|
| and arm beyond The c. | <i>crupell</i> . | POEM. | LINE. |
| | <i>Enid</i> | | 1313 |
| <i>crush</i> (s.) | | | |
| great the c was, and each base, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 333 |
| <i>crush</i> (verb.) | | | |
| Like a rose-leaf I will c thee, | <i>Lilian</i> | | 29 |
| c her pretty maiden fancies dead | <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 87 |
| c her, like a vice of blood, | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | | 15 |
| <i>crush'd</i> . | | | |
| c them on my breast, my mouth: | <i>Fatima</i> | | 12 |
| c My spirit flat before thee, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 25 |
| monstrous apes they c my chest: | " | | 171 |
| Lady Psyche will be c; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 47 |
| she c The scrolls together, | " | | iv. 374 |
| record of her wrongs And c to death | " | | v. 138 |
| bruised the herb and c the grape, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | | 23 |
| Mangled, and flatten'd, and c | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | | 7 |
| c with a tap Of my finger-nail | " | | 11. ii. 21 |
| c in the clash of jarring claims, | " | | 11. vi. 44 |
| found, tho' c to hard and dry, | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 97 |
| feet unseen C the wild passion | <i>Elaine</i> | | 738 |
| <i>crushing</i> . | | | |
| and c down his mate: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 106 |
| <i>crust</i> . | | | |
| one slough and c of sin, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 2 |
| woman thro' the c of iron moods | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | | 321 |
| <i>crusted</i> . | | | |
| thickly c one and all: | <i>Mariana</i> | | 2 |
| <i>crutch</i> . | | | |
| Truth-a-leaning on her c, 'Clear-headed friend', etc. | 18 | | |
| <i>cry</i> (s.) | | | |
| none hear my cries | <i>Oriana</i> | | 71 |
| one deep c Of great wild beasts: | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 282 |
| deep behind him, and a c before | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 184 |
| c that shiver'd to the tingling stars | " | | 199 |
| boy's c came to her from the field | <i>Dora</i> | | 102 |
| lest a c Should break his sleep | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | 65 |
| blind c of passion and of pain, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | | 78 |
| the scandal and the c 'You might have seen', etc. | 16 | | |
| The plaintive c jarr'd on her ire; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 374 |
| scared by the c they made, | " | | v. 91 |
| rose a c As if to greet the king; | " | | 238 |
| royal palms together with a c, | " | | 344 |
| She nor swoon'd, nor utter'd c: | " | | 533 |
| a great c, The Prince is slain. | " | | vi. 9 |
| piteous was the c: | " | | 126 |
| out of languor leapt a c: | " | | vii. 149 |
| from a dewy breast a c for light: | " | | 237 |
| these wild and wandering cries | <i>In Mem.</i> Pro. | | 41 |
| out waste places comes a c, | " | | iii. 7 |
| with no language but a c. | " | | liii. 20 |
| raise a c that lasts not long | " | | lxxix. 10 |
| love's dumb c defying change | " | | xciv. 27 |
| roofs, that heard our earliest c, | " | | ci. 3 |
| With overthrowings, and with cries, | " | | cxlii. 19 |
| cleave a creed in sects and cries, | " | | cxlvii. 15 |
| A c above the conquer'd years | " | | cxviii. 7 |
| wounded thing with a rancorous c | <i>Maud</i> , l. x. | | 34 |
| there rises ever a passionate c | " | | 11. i. 5 |
| on a sudden a passionate c (rep. iv. 47) | " | | 33 |
| loyal people shouting a battle c | " | | III. vi. 35 |
| Whose crying is a c for gold: | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 94 |
| a c That Edryn's men were on them | <i>Enid</i> | | 638 |
| a sudden sharp and bitter c, | " | | 1570 |
| C of children, Enids and Geraints | " | | 1813 |
| Uttered a little tender dolorous c | <i>Elaine</i> | | 813 |
| cities burnt, and with a c she woke | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 83 |
| I cry my c in silence, | " | | 169 |
| on a sudden a c, 'The King' | " | | 408 |
| With his first babe's first c, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 85 |
| she started with a happy c, | " | | 151 |
| younger ones with jubilant cries | " | | 374 |
| hard upon the c of 'breakers' | " | | 549 |
| send abroad a shrill and terrible c, | " | | 769 |
| half-incredulous, half-hysterical c | " | | 864 |
| wherefore he had made the c; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 589 |
| to the mother, and sent out a c | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 237 |
| music harmonizing our wild cries | " | | 267 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------|---------------------------------|-----------------------|--------|
| caught her way with a sudden c; | <i>The Victim</i> | 74 | starry c drop Balm-dews | <i>Talking O.</i> | 267 |
| Greater than I—isn't that your c? | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 17 | | | |
| <i>cry</i> (verb.) | | | months of toil, And years of c, | <i>Amphion</i> | 98 |
| Call to each other and whoop and c | <i>The Merman</i> | 26 | | | |
| did so laugh and c with you, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 25 | | | |
| cease I not to clamour and to c, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 41 | An universal c for the crowd, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 109 |
| for a tender voice will c | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 87 | need More breadth of c: | " | v. 130 |
| C down the past, not only | <i>Godiva</i> | 7 | | | |
| bade him c, with sound of trumpet, | " | 36 | | | |
| c for strength, remaining weak, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 95 | So innocent-arch, so c-s, | <i>Lilian</i> | 13 |
| C, faint not: | " | 181-4 | | | |
| c For that which all deny | <i>Will Water</i> | 45 | | | |
| wind sweep and the plover c | <i>'Comenot when,' etc.</i> | 5 | | | |
| Earth Reels, and the herdsman c; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 518 | | | |
| cries against my wish for thee, | <i>In Mem. lxxxix.</i> | 24 | | | |
| C thro' the sense to hearten trust. | " | cxv. | | | |
| was I as a child that cries, | " | cxiii. | | | |
| I to c out on pride | <i>Maud, l. xii.</i> | 17 | | | |
| c to the steps above my head | " | II, v. | | | |
| I c my cry in silence | <i>Guinevere</i> | 199 | | | |
| c to these the last of theirs | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 792 | | | |
| I cannot c for him, Annie: | <i>Grandmother</i> | 15 | | | |
| c to thee To kiss thy Mavors, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 81 | | | |
| <i>crying</i> (part.) | | | | | |
| Some c there was an army | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 463 | | | |
| An infant c in the night (rep.) | <i>In Mem. liii.</i> | 18 | | | |
| c, knows his father near | " | cxiii. | | | |
| 'They were c and calling' | <i>Maud, l. xii.</i> | 4, 26 | | | |
| his legions c Christ and him, | <i>Elaine</i> | 305 | | | |
| c that his prize is death, | " | 530 | | | |
| novice c, with clasp'd hands | <i>Guinevere</i> | 309 | | | |
| c to each other And calling | <i>En. Arden</i> | 379 | | | |
| c upon the name of Leolin, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 576 | | | |
| <i>crying</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| Whose c is a cry for gold: | <i>The Daisy</i> | 94 | | | |
| mine but from the c of a child, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 241 | | | |
| <i>crypt.</i> | | | | | |
| knees are bow'd in c and shrine: | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 18 | | | |
| fall'n into the dusty c | <i>Will Water</i> | 183 | | | |
| cold c's where they shall cease. | <i>In Mem. lvii.</i> | 8 | | | |
| <i>crystal.</i> | | | | | |
| down the streaming c dropt | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 150 | | | |
| Became a c, and he saw them | <i>Vivien</i> | 480 | | | |
| In a shallop of c ivory-beak'd, | <i>The Islet</i> | 12 | | | |
| <i>cube.</i> | | | | | |
| hard-grained Muses of the c | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 178 | | | |
| <i>cnbit.</i> | | | | | |
| upon a pillar, high Six c's, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 86 | | | |
| numbers forty c's from the soil, | " | 90 | | | |
| spear a c thro' his breast | <i>Enid</i> | 935 | | | |
| <i>cuckoo.</i> | | | | | |
| c told his name to all the hills: | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 92 | | | |
| nest,' she said, 'To hatch the c. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 347 | | | |
| 'C! c! c!' was ever a May so fine? | <i>The Window</i> | 153 | | | |
| <i>cuckoo-flower.</i> | | | | | |
| blow the faint sweet c-f's: | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 30 | | | |
| As perfume of the c-f? | <i>Margaret</i> | 8 | | | |
| <i>cud.</i> | | | | | |
| chew'd The thrice-turn'd c of wrath, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 65 | | | |
| <i>cuff'd.</i> | | | | | |
| Caught and c by the gale: | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 5 | | | |
| <i>cuirass.</i> | | | | | |
| on his c worn our Lady's Head, | <i>Elaine</i> | 294 | | | |
| spear Prick'd sharply his own c, | " | 488 | | | |
| <i>cuisse.</i> | | | | | |
| c dash'd with drops Of onset; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 215 | | | |
| <i>cull'd.</i> | | | | | |
| honey in fairy gardens c-- | <i>Elcânore</i> | 26 | | | |
| words, tho' c with choicest art, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 285 | | | |
| but one, by those fair fingers c, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 148 | | | |
| lady palms I c the spring | <i>Vivien</i> | 122 | | | |
| <i>culminate.</i> | | | | | |
| light up, and c in peace, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 327 | | | |
| | | | <i>culmination.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cultivation.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>culture.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cunning-simple.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>Cunobeline.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cup.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cupid.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cur.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curate.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curbed.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curdled.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>cure</i> (benefice.) | | |
| | | | <i>cure</i> (remedy.) | | |
| | | | <i>curd.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curious.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curiousness.</i> | | |
| | | | <i>curl</i> (s.) | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-------|--|--------------------------|-------|
| clipt A tiny <i>c</i> , and gave it : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 235 | n <i>c</i> 's the yellowing river ran, | <i>Sir I. Maud Q. G.</i> | 15 |
| dim <i>c</i> 's kindle into sunny rings : | <i>Tithonus</i> | 54 | left and right thro' meadowy <i>c</i> 's | <i>In Mem. xcix.</i> | 15 |
| <i>curl</i> (verb.) | | | least little delicate aquiline <i>c</i> | <i>Maud, I. ii.</i> | 10 |
| <i>c</i> round my silver feet silently, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 50 | With many a <i>c</i> my banks I fret | <i>The Brook</i> | 43 |
| serve to <i>c</i> a maiden's locks : | <i>In Mem. lxxvi.</i> | 7 | | | |
| <i>curl'd.</i> | | | out again I <i>c</i> and flow . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 182 |
| about His dusty forehead drily <i>c</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 6 | <i>c</i> an arm about his neck, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 90 |
| <i>c</i> and comb'd his comely head, | <i>The Sisters</i> | 31 | a roan horse caper and <i>c</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 788 |
| her serpent pride had <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 257 | | | |
| the clouds are lightly <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 157 | | | |
| Faint shadows, vapours lightly <i>c</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 25 | | | |
| All-graceful head, so richly <i>c</i> , | " | 250 | | | |
| The forest crack'd, the waters <i>c</i> , | <i>In Mem. xv.</i> | 5 | | | |
| the same cold streamlet <i>c</i> | " lxxviii. | 9 | | | |
| <i>curlew.</i> | | | On silken <i>c</i> 's half reclined ; | <i>El Minoe</i> | 126 |
| as of old, the <i>c</i> 's call, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 3 | <i>c</i> 's of whose touch may press | <i>Talking O.</i> | 179 |
| <i>current.</i> | | | | | |
| in its onward <i>c</i> it absorbs | <i>Isabel</i> | 31 | | | |
| From those four jets four <i>c</i> 's | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 33 | | | |
| ever-shifting <i>c</i> 's of the blood . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 133 | | | |
| <i>c</i> of my being sets to thee' . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 24 | | | |
| runs 'The <i>c</i> of my days . . . | <i>Will Water</i> | 36 | | | |
| crystal <i>c</i> 's of clear morning seas. | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 307 | | | |
| turn'd thy warmer <i>c</i> 's all to her, | " iv. | 282 | | | |
| <i>c</i> of his talk to graver things | <i>En. Arden</i> | 203 | | | |
| flow'd the <i>c</i> of her easy tears | " | 866 | | | |
| then the motion of the <i>c</i> ceased, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 113 | | | |
| <i>curse</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| A curse is on her if she stay . | <i>L. of Shalott, ii.</i> | 4 | | | |
| knows not what the <i>c</i> may be, | " | 6 | | | |
| 'The <i>c</i> is come upon me,' . . . | " iii. | 44 | | | |
| was blasted with a <i>c</i> : . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 103 | | | |
| This is the <i>c</i> of time . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 17 | | | |
| this world's <i>c</i> —beloved but hated— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 47 | | | |
| I said, 'I toil beneath the <i>c</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 229 | | | |
| My Shakespeare's on 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 464 | | | |
| remember'd that burnt sorcerer's <i>c</i> | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 37 | | | |
| when she turn'd, the <i>c</i> Had fallen | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 21 | | | |
| we have made them a <i>c</i> . . . | " | 73 | | | |
| She may bring me a <i>c</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 445 | | | |
| 'That is love's <i>c</i> ; pass on, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1343 | | | |
| came a kingdom's <i>c</i> with thee— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 546 | | | |
| left their memories a world's <i>c</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 796 | | | |
| A <i>c</i> in his God-bless-you | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 160 | | | |
| <i>curse</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| I <i>c</i> not nature, no, nor death ; | <i>In Mem. lxxii.</i> | 7 | | | |
| <i>c</i> me the blabbing lip, And <i>c</i> me | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 57 | | | |
| To 't this hedgerow thief . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 309 | | | |
| I did not come to <i>c</i> thee . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 529 | | | |
| <i>curse'd.</i> | | | | | |
| bless'd herself, and <i>c</i> herself | <i>The Goose</i> | 15 | | | |
| <i>C</i> be the social wants (rep.) . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 56 | | | |
| <i>c</i> and scorn'd, and bruised with | <i>Two Voices</i> | 222 | | | |
| have <i>c</i> him even to lifeless things) | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 15 | | | |
| darken, as he <i>c</i> his credulousness, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 1 | | | |
| <i>C</i> me and my flower . . . | <i>The Flower</i> | | | | |
| <i>cursing</i> (part.) | | | | | |
| stood With Florian, <i>c</i> Cyril, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 153 | | | |
| I was <i>c</i> them and my doom, | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 51 | | | |
| <i>c</i> their lost time, and the dead man, | <i>Enid</i> | 1424 | | | |
| <i>cursing</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| she was deaf To blessing or to <i>c</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1426 | | | |
| <i>curtain.</i> | | | | | |
| In the white <i>c</i> , to and fro, | <i>Mariana</i> | 51 | | | |
| forgets to close His <i>c</i> 's, | <i>Adeline</i> | 43 | | | |
| jolly ghost, that shook The <i>c</i> 's | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 29 | | | |
| The death-white <i>c</i> (rep.) . . . | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 34 | | | |
| By the <i>c</i> 's of my bed . . . | " II. iv. | 54 | | | |
| cast the <i>c</i> 's of their seat aside— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 803 | | | |
| <i>curtseying.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>c</i> her obeisance, let us know | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 6 | | | |
| <i>curse</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| rainbow lives in the <i>c</i> of the sand | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 27 | | | |
| <i>c</i> 's of mountain, bridge, Boat, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 5 | | | |

| | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|---|--------------------------------------|
| <i>d</i> Its body, and reach its fatling . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 121 | <i>d</i> we to this fancy give, | <i>In Mem.</i> lii. 5 |
| let the torrent <i>d</i> thee down . | " vii. 194 | By which we <i>d</i> to live or die. | " lxxxiv. 40 |
| To <i>d</i> with death, to beat the ground | <i>In Mem.</i> i. 12 | <i>D</i> I say No sp-it ever brake | " xcii. 1 |
| <i>d</i> the lights on lawn and lea | " cxiv. 9 | That whicf we <i>d</i> invoke to bless; | " cxxiii. 1 |
| Till the red man <i>d</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xvii. 17 | Who can rule and <i>d</i> not lie . | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. 66 |
| make the netted sunbeam <i>d</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> . 176 | That I <i>d</i> to look her way ; | " xvi. 11 |
| to <i>d</i> and sing, be gaily drest, | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. 13 | <i>D</i> I bid her abide by her word? | " 25 |
| <i>danced</i> . | | <i>d</i> 's foreshadow for an only son | <i>Idylls</i> , <i>Ded.</i> 28 |
| we <i>d</i> about the may-pole | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 11 | the cause because I <i>d</i> not speak | <i>Enid</i> . 89 |
| all the tables <i>d</i> again, | <i>The Goose</i> . 47 | <i>d</i> to tell him what I think, | " 105 |
| <i>d</i> The greensward into greener | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 132 | <i>d</i> obey him to his harm ? | " 985 |
| <i>D</i> into light, and died . | " 198 | Not <i>d</i> to watch the combat | " 1003 |
| gilded ball <i>D</i> like a wisp : | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 64 | care or <i>d</i> to speak with you, | " 1719 |
| shook the woods, And <i>d</i> the colour | " iii. 276 | <i>d</i> the full-fed liars say of me? | <i>Voices</i> . 544 |
| I that <i>d</i> her on my knee, | <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Con.</i> 45 | no man there will <i>d</i> to mock | <i>Etaine</i> 1047 |
| Yniol's heart <i>D</i> in his bosom, | <i>Enid</i> . 505 | how <i>d</i> I call him mine? | <i>Guinevere</i> . 610 |
| madly <i>d</i> our hearts with joy, | <i>The Voyage</i> 3 | <i>dared</i> . | |
| <i>dancer</i> . | | when at last I <i>d</i> to speak, | <i>Miller's F.</i> 129 |
| the <i>d</i> 's dancing in tune ; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. 16 | <i>d</i> to flow In these words | <i>To J. S.</i> 6 |
| the <i>d</i> 's leave her alone? | " 21 | yet you <i>d</i> To slight it . | <i>Dora</i> . 96 |
| A wreath of airy <i>d</i> 's | <i>Guinevere</i> . 259 | <i>d</i> not tarry ' men will say, | <i>Two Voices</i> 101 |
| <i>dancing</i> (part.) | | <i>d</i> To leap the rotten pales | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 125 |
| in <i>d</i> after Letty Hill, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 55 | have <i>d</i> to break our bound, | " iv. 518 |
| keeps A thousand pulses <i>d</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxiv. 16 | in a pause I <i>d</i> not break | " vii. 233 |
| To the dancers <i>d</i> in tune ; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. 16 | <i>D</i> not to glance at her good | <i>Enid</i> . 706 |
| burst in <i>d</i> , and the pearls | <i>Vivien</i> . 302 | <i>d</i> to waste a perilous pity | " 1374 |
| <i>dancing</i> . | | thought,' he had not <i>d</i> to do it, | " 1568 |
| Till the <i>d</i> will be over . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. 43 | Yet <i>d</i> not stir to do it, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 806 |
| <i>dandle</i> . | | scarcely <i>d</i> to inquire | <i>darest</i> . |
| shall we <i>d</i> it amorously? | <i>Boödicea</i> . 33 | <i>daring</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. 7 |
| <i>dandled</i> . | | now it were too <i>d</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> . 647 |
| nor petty babes To be <i>d</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 129 | <i>dark</i> . | |
| arm that <i>d</i> you, | " vi. 165 | thickest <i>d</i> did trance the sky, | <i>Mariana</i> . 18 |
| <i>dandy-despot</i> . | | Which upon the <i>d</i> aloot, | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. 3 |
| What if that <i>d-d</i> , he | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. 42 | diamond-plots Of <i>d</i> and bright, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 86 |
| <i>Dane</i> . | | to shame The hollow-vaulted <i>d</i> , | " 126 |
| Saxon and Norman and <i>D</i> are we, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> 331 | dimple in the <i>d</i> of rushy coves, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 60 |
| all of us <i>D</i> 's in our welcome . | " 4 | thro' the wreaths of floating <i>d</i> | <i>The Poet</i> . 35 |
| each all <i>D</i> in our welcome of thee, | " 33 | All within is <i>d</i> as night : | <i>Deserted H.</i> 5 |
| <i>danger</i> . | | Ere the light on <i>d</i> was growing, | <i>Oriana</i> . 10 |
| life of shocks, <i>D</i> 's, and deeds | <i>Enone</i> . 161 | into the <i>d</i> Arrows of lightnings, | <i>To J. M. K.</i> 14 |
| Her household fled the <i>d</i> . | <i>The Goose</i> . 54 | the <i>d</i> was over all : | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 26 |
| see the <i>d</i> which you cannot . | <i>Enid</i> . 1270 | broaden'd on the borders of the <i>d</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 265 |
| my part Of <i>d</i> on the roaring sea. | <i>The Sailor</i> . 22 | Remaining betwixt <i>d</i> and bright | <i>Margaret</i> . 28 |
| <i>dangled</i> . | | Shot on the sudden into <i>d</i> . | <i>To J. S.</i> 63 |
| when my father <i>d</i> the grapes, | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. 71 | sea and air are <i>d</i> . | <i>'Love thou thy land', etc.</i> 63 |
| <i>D</i> a length of ribbon | <i>En. Arden</i> . 751 | bright horizon rim'm'd the <i>d</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 177 |
| <i>Daniel</i> . | | sun fell, and all the land was <i>d</i> | <i>Dora</i> . 17 |
| (see <i>D</i> seven and ten) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 148 | all the varied changes of the <i>d</i> ' | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 39 |
| <i>Danish</i> . | | 'Till now the <i>d</i> was worn, | <i>Love and Duty</i> 69 |
| gray down With <i>D</i> barrows ; | <i>En. Arden</i> . 7 | in the <i>d</i> of hazel eyes . | <i>Locksley H.</i> 28 |
| from the <i>D</i> barrow overhead ; | " 439 | 'If I make <i>d</i> vague voice,' | <i>Two Voices</i> 53 |
| <i>Dante</i> . | | tresses be so <i>d</i> , How <i>d</i> those | " 205 |
| world-worn <i>D</i> grasped his song | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 135 | twilight died into the <i>d</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 131 |
| <i>Danube</i> . | | white robes are soil'd and <i>d</i> , | " 188 |
| The <i>D</i> to the Severn gave | <i>In Mem.</i> xix. 1 | I float till all is <i>d</i> . | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> 43 |
| Let her great <i>D</i> rolling fair | " xcvi. 9 | o'er the <i>d</i> a glory spreads, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> 10 |
| <i>dare</i> . | | <i>d</i> and true and tender is the North | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 85 |
| <i>d</i> to kiss Thy taper fingers | <i>Madeline</i> . 4, | wildness, and the chances of the <i>d</i> ' | " 225 |
| <i>d</i> I not think of thee, | <i>Oriana</i> . 93 | in the <i>d</i> invested you, | " 385 |
| <i>d</i> not die and come to thee | " 96 | burnish'd by the frosty <i>d</i> ; | " v. 251 |
| you <i>d</i> to answer thus ! | <i>Dora</i> . 24 | Seed they laugh'd at in the <i>d</i> , | " vi. 18 |
| men <i>D</i> tell him Dora waited | " 74 | mist Their <i>d</i> and gray, | " 116 |
| Then not to <i>d</i> to see ! | <i>Love and Duty</i> 38 | watches in the dead, the <i>d</i> , | " vii. 88 |
| doubt would rest, I <i>d</i> not solve. | <i>Two Voices</i> 313 | My will is bondsman to the <i>d</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. 2 |
| will speak out, for I <i>d</i> not lie. | <i>Lady Clare</i> 38 | all the place is <i>d</i> , and all | " viii. 7 |
| I must go : I <i>d</i> not tarry | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 280 | all is <i>d</i> where thou art not | " 12 |
| ' <i>D</i> we dream of that,' I ask'd | " iv. 478 | balmy drops in summer <i>d</i> | " xvii. 15 |
| <i>I</i> <i>d</i> All these male thunderbolts ; | " v. 253 | marble bright in <i>d</i> appears, | " lxxvi. 5 |
| does the thing they <i>d</i> not do, | " 266 | Immantled in ambrosial <i>d</i> , | " lxxxviii. 14 |
| What <i>d</i> 's not I <i>d</i> do | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. 4 | shade falls on us like the <i>d</i> . | " <i>Con.</i> 93 |
| <i>d</i> we keep our Christmas-eve | " xlvii. 13 | the drift of the Maker is <i>d</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. 43 |
| Nor <i>d</i> she trust a larger lay | | Thro' the livelong hours of the <i>d</i> ' | " vi. 17 |
| | | Then returns the <i>d</i> . | " ix. 15 |
| | | <i>D</i> in its funeral fold, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 57 |
| | | tho' she lay <i>d</i> in the pool, | <i>Enid</i> . 657 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|---|-----------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------------------|----------------------|-----|
| <i>D</i> in the gl ^{as} of some presageful | <i>Vivien</i> | 144 | <i>d</i> into the light shall leap, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 46 | |
| the court, the king, <i>d</i> in your light, | " | 724 | And counterchanged with <i>d</i> ? | <i>Vivien</i> | 316 | |
| Arthur to the banquet, <i>d</i> in mood, | <i>Elaine</i> | 563 | Approaching thro' the <i>d</i> , call <i>d</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 994 | |
| late! and <i>d</i> the night and chill! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 166-72 | her face a <i>d</i> from the King: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 414 | |
| With wakes of <i>d</i> we tore the <i>d</i> ! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 52 | in the <i>d</i> o'er her fallen head, | " | 577 | |
| | <i>dark-blue.</i> | | kiss'd each other In <i>d</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 431 | |
| <i>D-b</i> the deep sphere overhead, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 89 | their own <i>d</i> as the Highest? | " | 643 | |
| <i>d-b</i> sky, Vaulted o'er the <i>d-b</i> sea. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 84 | May Pharaoh's <i>d</i> , folds as dense | " | 771 | |
| | <i>dark-brow'd.</i> | | heaved upon it In <i>d</i> : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 91 | |
| <i>D-b</i> sophist, come not anear . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 8 | the <i>d</i> from their loosen'd manes, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 41 | |
| | <i>dark-dawning.</i> | | There I heard them in the <i>d</i> | <i>Boadicea</i> | 36 | |
| <i>d-d</i> youth, Darken'd watching | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 7 | So they chanted in the <i>d</i> , | " | 46 | |
| | <i>darken.</i> | | | <i>dark-purple.</i> | | |
| And the days <i>d</i> round me, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 237 | in <i>d-p</i> spheres of sea. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 164 | |
| never more <i>d</i> my doors again, | <i>Dora</i> | 30 | | <i>dark-splendid.</i> | | |
| <i>d</i> on the rolling brine | <i>In Mem.</i> cvi. | 14 | face before her lived, <i>D-s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 337 | |
| Not close and <i>d</i> above me | <i>Maud</i> , I. xi. | 9 | | <i>darling.</i> | | |
| 'Tho' many a light shall <i>d</i> , | " | III. vi. | 43 | The <i>d</i> of my manhood, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 272 |
| just heaven, that <i>d</i> 's o'er me, | <i>Vivien</i> | 780 | Her feet, my <i>d</i> , on the dead; | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 50 | |
| flash of youth, would <i>d</i> down | <i>Elaine</i> | 1308 | the moon-faced <i>d</i> of all,— | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 72 | |
| <i>d</i> with the gathering wolf, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 767 | You are not her <i>d</i> . | " | xii. 32 | |
| <i>d</i> , as he cursed his credulousness. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 13 | All homage to his own <i>d</i> , | " | xx. 49 | |
| brightens and <i>d</i> 's down on the plain | <i>The Window</i> | 2 | shall it? answer, <i>d</i> , answer, no. | <i>Vivien</i> | 247 | |
| <i>d</i> 's and brightens like my hope, | " | 18 | great knight, the <i>d</i> of the court, | <i>Elaine</i> | 261 | |
| <i>d</i> 's and brightens and <i>d</i> 's like my fear. | " | 19 | pale she had look'd <i>D</i> , to-night! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 380 | |
| | <i>darkened.</i> | | Seventy years ago, my <i>d</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 24-56 | |
| her eyes were <i>d</i> wholly | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 31 | me, not him, my <i>d</i> , no! | <i>The Victim</i> | 73 | |
| all the casement <i>d</i> there. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 128 | | <i>Darney.</i> | | |
| in your own light and <i>d</i> mine | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 295 | There is <i>D</i> bridge, | <i>The Brook</i> | 36 | |
| <i>d</i> sanctities with song'. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 24 | crost the common into <i>D</i> chase | " | 132 | |
| life is <i>d</i> in the brain. | " | cxx. 8 | | <i>dart (s.)</i> | | |
| <i>D</i> watching a mother decline | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 8 | Love tipt his keenest <i>d</i> 's; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 173 | |
| He had <i>d</i> into a frown | " | 62 | Brandishing in her hand a <i>d</i> | <i>Boadicea</i> | 71 | |
| <i>d</i> from the high light in his eyes, | <i>Enid</i> | 100 | Madly dash'd the <i>d</i> 's together. | " | 74 | |
| eye <i>d</i> and his helmet waggd! | " | 1354 | Clash the <i>d</i> 's and on the buckler | " | 79 | |
| <i>d</i> all the northward of her Hall. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 416 | | <i>dart (verb.)</i> | | |
| all the sails were <i>d</i> in the west, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 39 | forward <i>d</i> again, and play | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 17 | |
| | <i>darkening.</i> | | | <i>darted.</i> | | |
| swarms of men <i>D</i> her female field: | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 19 | thro' his manful breast <i>d</i> the pang | <i>Enid</i> | 121 | |
| drew like eclipse, <i>D</i> the world. | <i>Idylls</i> , Dec. | 14 | | <i>dash.</i> | | |
| <i>d</i> thine own To thine own likeness; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 673 | on the light <i>D</i> themselves dead. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 475 | |
| | <i>darken.</i> | | <i>d</i> myself down and die. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 54 | |
| Your hair is <i>d</i> , and your eyes | <i>Margaret</i> | 49 | Waves on a diamond shingle <i>d</i> , | <i>The Islet</i> | 68 | |
| eyes <i>D</i> than darkest pauses | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 27 | <i>d</i> the brains of the little one out, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 68 | |
| make men <i>d</i> than they are, | <i>Vivien</i> | 725 | <i>D</i> them anew together | <i>Lucretius</i> | 243 | |
| lonelier, <i>d</i> , earthlier for my loss. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 750 | | <i>dash'd (rushed, etc.)</i> | | |
| | <i>dark-glen.</i> | | <i>D</i> downward in a cataract. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 148 | |
| spread his <i>d-g</i> layers of shade | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 115 | <i>d</i> about the drunken leaves | <i>Amphion</i> | 55 | |
| | <i>darkness.</i> | | <i>D</i> together in blinding dew: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 42 | |
| which possess'd <i>The d</i> of the world, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 72 | into rhythm have <i>d</i> The passion | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 121 | |
| lashes like to rays Of <i>d</i> , | " | 137 | <i>d</i> Unopen'd at her feet: | " | 449 | |
| All night long on <i>d</i> blind, | <i>Adeline</i> | 137 | <i>d</i> Your cities into shards | " | v. 132 | |
| Howling in outer <i>d</i> . To — | <i>With Fal. of Art</i> | 16 | roll The torrents, <i>d</i> to the vale: | " | 340 | |
| Gross <i>d</i> of the inner sepulchre | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 67 | a postscript <i>d</i> across the rest. | " | 414 | |
| Had wink'd and threaten'd <i>d</i> | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> , Ep. 2 | 71 | <i>d</i> on every rocky square | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 7 | |
| would I were The pilot of the <i>d</i> | <i>Antley Ct.</i> | 71 | uttering a dryshriek, <i>D</i> on Geraint | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 125 | |
| shrivell'd into <i>d</i> in his head, | <i>Godiva</i> | 70 | <i>d</i> Into the chronicle of a deedful | <i>Enid</i> | 1311 | |
| inch by inch to <i>d</i> crawl! | <i>Two Voices</i> | 200 | in flood, and <i>d</i> his angry heart | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 195 | |
| heads were touched Above the <i>d</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 6 | Again we <i>d</i> into the dawn! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 24 | |
| <i>d</i> closed me; and I fell. | " | v. 531 | <i>d</i> ground-swell <i>D</i> on the strand, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 23 | |
| So much the gathering <i>d</i> charm'd: | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 207 | Madly <i>d</i> the darts together, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 74 | |
| A beam in <i>d</i> : let it grow | " | i. | | <i>dash'd (bespatter'd, etc.)</i> | | |
| Let <i>d</i> keep her raven gloss: | " | xxiv. | <i>d</i> with drops Of onset; | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 215 | |
| Else earth is <i>d</i> at the core, | " | 16 | <i>d</i> with death He reddens what he | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 157 | |
| Jaws Of vacant <i>d</i> , | " | liv. | <i>d</i> with wandering isles of night | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. | 4 | |
| slope thro' <i>d</i> up to God, | " | lx. | life is <i>d</i> with flecks of sin. | " | li. 14 | |
| blanch'd with <i>d</i> must I grow! | " | lxxiii. | Deep tulips <i>d</i> with fiery dew, | " | lxxxii. 11 | |
| Death has made His <i>d</i> beautiful | " | lxv. | where it <i>d</i> the reddening meadow, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 49 | |
| woke <i>The d</i> of our planet, | " | xv. | | <i>dashing.</i> | | |
| makes the <i>d</i> and the light, | " | xvii. | <i>d</i> down on a tall wayside flower, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 251 | |
| in the <i>d</i> and the cloud, | " | 21 | | <i>date.</i> | | |
| A treble <i>d</i> , Evil haunts | " | 21 | when his <i>d</i> Doubled her own, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 80 | |
| Ring out the <i>d</i> of the land, | " | cv. | | | | |
| The Power in <i>d</i> whom we guess; | " | cxlii. | | | | |
| out of <i>d</i> came the hand | " | 23 | | | | |
| over whom thy <i>d</i> must have spread | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 25 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|------------|---|----------------------------------|-----------|
| It is the miller's <i>d</i> , daughter. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 169 | A light-blue lancet early <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxviii. 7 |
| I am the <i>d</i> of a River-God. | <i>Enone</i> | 37 | thither I climb'd at <i>d</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , | I. xiv. 5 |
| We were two <i>d</i> 's of one race | <i>The Sisters</i> | 1 | Now and then in the dim gray <i>d</i> ; | " | xxii. 32 |
| The <i>d</i> of a hundred Earls. | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> | 7 | They sigh'd for the <i>d</i> and thee. | " | 11. i. 3 |
| A <i>d</i> of the gods, divinely tall, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 87 | <i>d</i> of Eden bright over earth and | " | iv. 52 |
| The <i>d</i> of the warrior Gileadite | " | 197 | In the shuddering <i>d</i> , behold, | <i>Ded. of Idylls.</i> | 35 |
| went To see the Gardener's <i>D</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 3 | the rich <i>d</i> of an ampler day— | <i>Enid</i> | 1234 |
| Go and see The Gardener's <i>d</i> ; | " | 30 | gray <i>d</i> stole o'er the dewy world, | <i>Vivien</i> | 410 |
| not heard Of Rose, the Gardener's <i>d</i> ? | " | 51 | with the <i>d</i> ascending tells the day | " | 589 |
| The <i>d</i> 's of the year, One after one, | " | 195 | passing one, at the high peep of <i>d</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 842 |
| She is my brother's <i>d</i> ; | <i>Dora</i> | 18 | high <i>d</i> piercing the royal rose | " | 1019 |
| for his sake I bred His <i>d</i> Dora; | " | 38 | woke with <i>d</i> , and past Down | <i>En. Arden</i> | 37 |
| A labourer's <i>d</i> , Mary Morrison, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 51 | lo! the bloodred light of <i>d</i> . | " | 354 |
| <i>d</i> of a cottager, Out of her sphere, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 12 | the <i>d</i> of rosy childhood past, | " | 611 |
| like the <i>d</i> 's of the horseleech, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 94 | as a figure seen in early <i>d</i> . | " | 632 |
| preaching down a <i>d</i> 's heart, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 253 | the, mate had seen at early <i>d</i> ? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 131 |
| His little <i>d</i> , whose sweet face | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 25 | Such dear familiarities of <i>d</i> ? | " | 528 |
| old Earl's <i>d</i> died at my breast; | <i>Princess, I.</i> | 134 | <i>d</i> Aroused the black republic | <i>The Voyage</i> | 24 |
| knowledge, so my <i>d</i> held, | " | 188 | Again we dash'd into the <i>d</i> ! | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 1 |
| <i>d</i> and his housemaid were the boys | " | 300 | rose at <i>d</i> and, fired with hope, | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 22 |
| we saw The Lady Blanche's <i>d</i> , | " | iv. 259 | by their chariots, waiting for the <i>d</i> . | <i>dawn</i> (verb.) | |
| <i>d</i> 's of the plough, stronger than men, | " | 352 | let your blue eyes <i>d</i> Upon me | <i>Margaret</i> | 67 |
| A Niobéan <i>d</i> , one arm out, | " | 379 | twilight <i>d</i> ; and morn by morn the | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 30 |
| Fair <i>d</i> , when we sent the Prince | " | 528 | <i>D</i> sometime thro' the doorway? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 685 |
| eight mighty <i>d</i> 's of the plough | " | v. 205 | <i>dawning</i> (part.) | | |
| I would he had our <i>d</i> | " | 319 | All the spirit deeply <i>d</i> . | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 28 |
| hen! To her false <i>d</i> 's in the pool; | " | 329 | he saw Death <i>d</i> on him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 833 |
| those eight <i>d</i> 's of the plough Came | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 7 | <i>dawning</i> (s.) | | |
| loved A <i>d</i> of our house; | <i>The Brook</i> | 69 | in a fiery <i>d</i> wild with wind | <i>Elaine</i> | 1014 |
| <i>d</i> of our meadows, yet not coarse | " | 140 | thro' that <i>d</i> gleam'd a kindlier hope | <i>En. Arden</i> | 834 |
| was the thing his <i>d</i> wish'd, | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 51 | <i>day</i> . | | |
| love of all Thy <i>d</i> 's cherish Thee | <i>Enid</i> | 229 | As noble till the latest <i>d</i> ! | <i>To the Queen</i> | 22 |
| were she the <i>d</i> of a king, | " | 327 | only said, 'The <i>d</i> is dreary, | <i>Mariana</i> | 33 |
| The voice of Enid, Yniol's <i>d</i> , | " | 367 | <i>d</i> Was sloping toward his western | " | 79 |
| Enid, all in faded silk, Her <i>d</i> , | " | 740 | gloom of yesternight On the white <i>d</i> ; | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 10 |
| turn'd her <i>d</i> round, and said | <i>Elaine</i> | 276 | prime labour of thine early <i>d</i> 's: | " | 94 |
| I my sons and little <i>d</i> fled | <i>En. Arden</i> | 84 | Looking at the set of <i>d</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 17 |
| With children; first a <i>d</i> . | " | 480 | It was the middle of the <i>d</i> . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 8 |
| evermore the <i>d</i> prest upon her | " | 883 | Now is done thy long <i>d</i> 's work; | <i>A Dirge</i> | 1 |
| tell my <i>d</i> Annie, whom I saw | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 45 | could I look upon the <i>d</i> ? | <i>Oriana</i> | 59 |
| sons of men <i>D</i> 's of God; | " | 270 | at the closing of the <i>d</i> . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 35 |
| walk So freely with his <i>d</i> ? | " | 280 | <i>d</i> increased from heat to heat, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 39 |
| Pale as the Jephthah's <i>d</i> , | " | 347 | sometimes in the falling <i>d</i> | " | 73 |
| never yet had set his <i>d</i> forth | " | 781 | From heat to heat the <i>d</i> decreased, | " | 81 |
| contriving their dear <i>d</i> 's good— | " | 783 | <i>d</i> to night, the night to morn (rep.) | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 24 |
| devising their own <i>d</i> 's death I | " | 848 | we may die the self-same <i>d</i> ; | " | 132 |
| contrived their <i>d</i> 's good, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 1 | Flush'd like the coming of the <i>d</i> ; | " | 162 |
| Sea-kings' <i>d</i> from over the sea, | " | 26 | gave you, Alice, on the <i>d</i> | " | 201 |
| Yell'd and shriek'd between her <i>d</i> 's | <i>Boadicea</i> | 6, 72 | <i>d</i> , when in the chesnut shade | <i>Pat. of Art</i> | 46 |
| <i>dawn</i> . | | | while <i>d</i> sank or mounted higher | " | 184 |
| haunted by the wrangling <i>d</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 12 | Crown'd dying <i>d</i> with stars, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 3, 43 |
| all the windy clamour of the <i>d</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 1104 | the maddest, merriest <i>d</i> , | " | 20 |
| <i>Dawes</i> . | | | loud when the <i>d</i> begins to break: | " | 13 |
| as with his tenant, Jocky <i>D</i> . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 21 | woo me any summer <i>d</i> , | " | ii. 9 |
| <i>dawn</i> (s.) | | | we had a merry <i>d</i> , | " | 16 |
| breeze of a joyful <i>d</i> blew free, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 1 | before the <i>d</i> I die | " | 49 |
| dewy <i>d</i> of memory. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 7, 45, 124 | call me before the <i>d</i> is born | " | 53 |
| dew-impearled winds of <i>d</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 14 | ere this <i>d</i> is done | " | iii. 43 |
| Fronting the <i>d</i> he moved | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 57 | All its allotted length of <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | 80 |
| tearful glimmer of the languid <i>d</i> | " | 180 | Lull'd echoes of laborious <i>d</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 29 |
| That claps his wings at <i>d</i> , | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 11 | gave you on your natal <i>d</i> . | " | 42 |
| the white <i>d</i> 's creeping beams, | <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. | 51 | will not see the dawn of <i>d</i> | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 11 |
| He will not see the <i>d</i> of day | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 271 | Make bright our <i>d</i> 's | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> , etc. | 22 |
| bridal <i>d</i> of thunder-peals, | <i>Ep.</i> | 11 | those, not blind, who wait for <i>d</i> , | <i>Land</i> , etc. | 15 |
| black dot against the verge of <i>d</i> . | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 114 | fresh in the fashion of the <i>d</i> | <i>The Epic</i> | 32 |
| lusty bird takes every hour for <i>d</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 305 | Of Camelot, as in the <i>d</i> 's that were. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 21 |
| flaring like a dreary <i>d</i> ; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 50, 224 | In those old <i>d</i> 's, one summer noon, | " | 237 |
| Vast images in glimmering <i>d</i> | <i>Princess, I.</i> | 241 | the <i>d</i> 's darken round me | " | 19 |
| made himself an awful rose of <i>d</i> | " | 122 | feel the truth and stir of <i>d</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 1 |
| gave the letter to be sent with <i>d</i> | " | iv. 31 | morning is the morning of the <i>d</i> , | " | 74 |
| However then commenced the <i>d</i> : | " | 412 | as tho' he were the bird of <i>d</i> . | " | 95 |
| strange as in dark summer <i>d</i> 's | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlv. 6 | full <i>d</i> dwelt on her brows, | " | 135 |
| at eve and <i>d</i> With Ida, Ida | " | lxvi. 16 | chambers of the heart, Let in the <i>d</i> | " | 245 |
| deep <i>d</i> behind the tomb, | " | lxvi. 16 | | | |
| Thy tablet glimmers to the <i>d</i> . | " | lxvi. 16 | | | |
| Risest thou thus, dim <i>d</i> , (cxviii. 1) | " | lxvi. 16 | | | |
| said 'The <i>d</i> , the <i>d</i> , and died away | " | xciv. 61 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|----------|--|---------------------|-------------|
| dwelt on by the common <i>d</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 266 | Whatever way my <i>d</i> 's decline, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. |
| <i>d</i> 's When Allan call'd his son, | <i>Dora</i> | 8 | break the livelong summer <i>d</i> | " | lxxxviii. |
| <i>d</i> 's went on, and there was born | " | 46 | will not yield them for a <i>d</i> . | " | lxxxix. |
| the <i>d</i> when first she came, | " | 104 | cast Together in the <i>d</i> 's behind, | " | xc. |
| either twilight And the <i>d</i> between; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 37 | Spirits from their golden <i>d</i> , | " | xcii. |
| her name alone. Thrice-happy <i>d</i> 's! | " | 68 | broaden into boundless <i>d</i> . | " | xciv. |
| a part of those fresh <i>d</i> 's to me; | " | 142 | The <i>d</i> 's she never can forget | " | xcvi. |
| 'The modest Cupid of the <i>d</i> ,' | <i>Talking O.</i> | 67 | <i>D</i> , when I lost the flower of men; | " | xcviii. |
| ah! my friend, the <i>d</i> 's were brief | " | 185 | two have striven half the <i>d</i> , | " | ci. |
| little more: the <i>d</i> was warm | " | 205 | landmark breathes of other <i>d</i> 's, | " | ciii. |
| Some happy future <i>d</i> . | " | 252 | It is the <i>d</i> when he was born, | " | cvi. |
| eye glazed o'er with sapless <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 16 | We keep the <i>d</i> . With festal cheer, | " | " |
| A tongue-tied Poet in the feverous <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 10 | <i>d</i> 's of happy commune dead; | " | exv. |
| Happy <i>d</i> 's Roll onward, leading up | " | 40 | O <i>d</i> 's and hours, your work is this, | " | cxvi. |
| The long <i>d</i> wanes: the slow moon | <i>Ulysses</i> | 55 | breathers of an ampler <i>d</i> | " | cxvii. |
| in old <i>d</i> 's Moved earth and heaven; | " | 66 | think of early <i>d</i> 's and thee, | " | cxviii. |
| lighting upon <i>d</i> 's like these? | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 99 | In that it is thy marriage <i>d</i> 's, | " | <i>Con.</i> |
| When I heard my <i>d</i> 's before me | " | 110 | Since that dark <i>d</i> a <i>d</i> like this; | " | " |
| at the gateways of the <i>d</i> . | " | 158 | wish them store of happy <i>d</i> 's, | " | 84 |
| sweep into the younger <i>d</i> ; | " | 183 | But these are the <i>d</i> 's of advance, | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | 25 |
| sweep the tracts of <i>d</i> and night. | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 69 | slurring the <i>d</i> 's gone by | " | 33 |
| grows the <i>d</i> of human power? | " | 78 | riding at set of <i>d</i> . | " | ix. |
| hope that warm'd nie in the <i>d</i> 's | " | 122 | I shall have had my <i>d</i> . | " | xi. |
| <i>d</i> 's that never come again. | " | 324 | this is the <i>d</i> when I must speak (rep.) | " | xvi. |
| troubles number with his <i>d</i> 's: | " | 330 | Go not, happy <i>d</i> , (rep.) | " | xvii. |
| Stillness with love, and <i>d</i> with light. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 92 | fair stars that crown a happy <i>d</i> | " | xviii. |
| strove in other <i>d</i> 's to pass, | " | 110 | the fragments of the golden <i>d</i> . | " | " |
| deep into the dying <i>d</i> . | " | 171 | On the <i>d</i> when Maud was born; | " | xix. |
| Beyond the night, across the <i>d</i> , | " | 195 | half to the rising <i>d</i> ; | " | xxii. |
| In <i>d</i> 's of old Amphion, | <i>Amphion</i> | 10 | The <i>d</i> comes, a dull red ball | " | II. iv. |
| runs The current of my <i>d</i> 's: | <i>Will Water.</i> | 36 | tithes in the <i>d</i> 's that are gone, | " | v. |
| down into the common <i>d</i> ? | " | 154 | catch a friend of mine one stormy <i>d</i> ; | " | " |
| <i>d</i> 's, that deal in ana, | " | 199 | knew her in her English <i>d</i> 's, | <i>The Brook</i> | 224 |
| God's blessing on the <i>d</i> ! | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 8 | <i>d</i> 's That most she loves to talk of, | " | 225 |
| they t'wain will spend their <i>d</i> 's | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 36 | Warring on a later <i>d</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 102 |
| 'She is more beautiful than <i>d</i> ' | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 8 | A <i>d</i> of onsets of despair! | " | 124 |
| When a blanket wraps the <i>d</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 80 | Peace, it is a <i>d</i> of pain | " | 235-7 |
| tender grace of a <i>d</i> that is dead | <i>Break, break, etc.</i> | " | in the rich dawn of an ampler <i>d</i> — | <i>Idylls, Ded.</i> | 35 |
| 'Took this fair <i>d</i> for text, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 108 | nephew fights In next <i>d</i> 's tourney | <i>Enid</i> | 476 |
| in the midst of men and <i>d</i> , | " | i. | Danced in his bosom, seeing better <i>d</i> 's. | " | 505 |
| <i>d</i> 's drew nigh that I should wed, | " | 40 | third <i>d</i> from the hunting morn Made | " | 597 |
| gentler <i>d</i> 's, your arrow-wounded fawn | " | ii. | 251 | " | 1164 |
| then <i>d</i> droopt: the chapel bells | " | 446 | overtold By that <i>d</i> 's gr ef and travel | " | 1226 |
| Agreed to, this, the <i>d</i> fled on | " | iii. | 160 | " | 1540 |
| mould The woman to the fuller <i>d</i> , | " | 315 | hardest tyrants in their <i>d</i> of power, | " | 1543 |
| the <i>d</i> 's that are no more. (rep.) | " | iv. | 25 | " | 1796 |
| not thus, O Princess, in old <i>d</i> 's: | " | 273 | clothed her in apparel like the <i>d</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 80 |
| a <i>d</i> Blanch'd in our annals, | " | vi. | 46 | " | 351 |
| a <i>d</i> Rose from the distance | " | 95 | Well, those were not our <i>d</i> 's: | " | 462 |
| the <i>d</i> , Descending, struck | " | 343 | Dull <i>d</i> 's were those, till our good | <i>Elaine</i> | 279 |
| memories of her kindlier <i>d</i> 's | " | vii. | 91 | " | 412 |
| shares with man His nights, his <i>d</i> 's | " | 247 | our knight thro' whom we won the <i>d</i> | " | 528 |
| the new <i>d</i> comes, the light | " | 325 | my good <i>d</i> 's are done | " | 943 |
| the genial <i>d</i> , the happy crowd, | <i>Con.</i> | 75 | There came a <i>d</i> as still as heaven, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 260 |
| little systems have their <i>d</i> : | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 17 | in the golden <i>d</i> 's before thy sin. | " | 496 |
| bald street breaks the blank <i>d</i> . | " | vii. | 12 | " | 617 |
| roar from yonder dropping <i>d</i> . | " | xv. | 2 | " | 680 |
| Week after week: the <i>d</i> 's go by: | " | xvii. | 7 | " | 147 |
| <i>d</i> of my delight As pure | " | xxiv. | 1 | " | 215 |
| The very source and fount of <i>D</i> | " | 3 | <i>d</i> , that Enoch mention'd, came, | " | 238 |
| the <i>d</i> prepared The daily burden | " | xxv. | 3 | " | 253 |
| Old sisters of a <i>d</i> gone by, | " | xxix. | 13 | " | 438 |
| the cheerful <i>d</i> from night: | " | xxx. | 30 | " | 722 |
| wert thou, brother, those four <i>d</i> 's! | " | xxx. | 5 | " | 106 |
| life that leads melodious <i>d</i> 's, | " | xxxiii. | 8 | " | 602 |
| <i>D</i> When first she wears | " | xxxix. | 3 | " | 609 |
| he forgets the <i>d</i> 's before | " | xliii. | 3 | " | 282 |
| <i>d</i> 's have vanished, tone and tint, | " | 5 | <i>d</i> that followed the <i>d</i> she was wed, | <i>The Islet</i> | 4 |
| <i>D</i> 's order'd in a wealthy peace, | " | xlv. | 1 | " | 4 |
| The twilight of eternal <i>d</i> , | " | xliv. | 16 | " | 10 |
| She sighs amid her narrow <i>d</i> 's, | " | lix. | 10 | " | 59 |
| tease her till the <i>d</i> draws by: | " | 14 | and the sun from the <i>d</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 39 |
| His inner <i>d</i> can never die, | " | lxv. | 15 | " | 147 |
| <i>d</i> 's that grow to something strange, | " | lxx. | 11 | " | 165 |
| <i>D</i> , when my crown'd estate begun | " | lxxi. | 5 | " | 173 |
| <i>D</i> , mark'd as with some hideous crime, | " | 18 | In honour of the day. | " | 177 |
| Climb thy thick noon, disastrous <i>d</i> ; | " | 26 | | | |
| care not in these fading <i>d</i> 's | " | lxxiv. | 9 | | |
| Can trouble live with April <i>d</i> 's, | " | lxxxii. | 7 | | |
| now the <i>d</i> was drawing on, | " | lxxxiii. | 10 | | |
| sun by sun the happy <i>d</i> 's | " | 27 | | | |

daylight.

Flood with full *d* glebe and town? *Two Voices*. 87

daylong.

His weary *d* chirping *The Brook*. 53

| | POEM | LINE. | | POEM | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|--------|
| sudden light <i>D</i> me half-blind : | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 11 | surely knew my lord was <i>d</i> , | <i>Enid</i> , . | 1569 |
| dazed. | | | died Earl Doorn by him he counted <i>d</i> , | | 1578 |
| dazzled. | | | Coming and going, and he lay as <i>d</i> <i>Vivien</i> | 62, | 494 |
| That both his eyes were <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 59 | by the cold Hic Jacets of the <i>d</i> , | | 603 |
| rhymes are <i>d</i> from their place | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 19 | in the hollow oak he lay as <i>d</i> , | | 818 |
| boyish dream involved and <i>d</i> down | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 430 | that will strike my blossom <i>d</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 966 |
| lie <i>d</i> by the wildfire Love | " | v. 431 | good fortune, I will strike him <i>d</i> , | | 1065 |
| <i>d</i> by the livid-flickering fork, | <i>Vivien</i> | 790 | <i>d</i> Steer'd by the dumb went upward | | 1147 |
| dazzling. | | | not seem as <i>d</i> but fast asleep, | | 1154 |
| Sun came <i>d</i> thro' the leaves, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 3 | may judge the living by the <i>d</i> , | | 1359 |
| dead. | | | happy, <i>d</i> before thy shame? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 420 |
| I would that I were <i>d</i> ! (rep.) | <i>Mariana</i> | 12 | strike him <i>d</i> , and meet myself Death | | 570 |
| look'd so grand when he was <i>d</i> , | <i>The Sisters</i> | 32 | thinking ' <i>d</i> or <i>d</i> to me! | <i>En. Arden</i> | 630 |
| of the rising from the <i>d</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 206 | could tell her you had seen him <i>d</i> , | | 809 |
| I beheld young Laurence <i>d</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 28 | reveal it, till you see me <i>d</i> , | " | 840 |
| soldier found Me lying <i>d</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 162 | py children care to see me <i>d</i> , | " | 885 |
| And the old year is <i>d</i> , | " | 248 | Were <i>d</i> to him already? bent as | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 449 |
| he'll be <i>d</i> before. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 32 | Yes, as the <i>d</i> we weep for testify— | " | 747 |
| we bear blossoms of the <i>d</i> ; ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ,' etc. | <i>94</i> | | <i>D</i> for two years before his death | " | 837 |
| true old times are <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 229 | must forgive the <i>d</i> ; ' <i>D</i> ! who is <i>d</i> ?' <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 261 | |
| who was <i>d</i> , Who married, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 28 | <i>d</i> of heart-disease. ' <i>D</i> ! he? (rep.) | " | 264 |
| <i>d</i> , become <i>Me</i> here highway dust? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 10 | was <i>d</i> before he was born, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 59, 83 |
| Better thou wert <i>d</i> before me, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 56 | if they be alive or <i>d</i> , | " | 84 |
| Can I think of her as <i>d</i> , | " | 73 | grassy barrows of the happier <i>d</i> , | <i>Tithonus</i> | 71 |
| Ev'n in the charnels of the <i>d</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 215 | half the crew are sick or <i>d</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 92 |
| canst thou show the <i>d</i> are <i>d</i> , | " | 267 | was as the voice of the <i>d</i> , | <i>V. of Cauterets</i> | 8 |
| We find no motion in the <i>d</i> , | " | 279 | voice of the <i>d</i> was a living voice | " | 10 |
| He gazes on the silent <i>d</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 113 | deadly wounded Falling on the <i>d</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | 64 |
| thy kiss would wake the <i>d</i> ! | " | 184 | once at <i>d</i> of night did greet Troy's <i>On a Blower</i> | 32 | |
| And the <i>d</i> begin to dance. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 166 | shine among the <i>d</i> Hereafter : tales! <i>Lucertius</i> | 129 | |
| Come not, when I am <i>d</i> , | <i>'Comenot, when,</i> etc. | 15 | when I am there and <i>d</i> and gone, | <i>The Window</i> | 116 |
| grace of a day that is <i>d</i> , | <i>'Break, break,</i> etc. | 15 | | | |
| Peace be with her. She is <i>d</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 561 | | | |
| strikes him <i>d</i> for thine and thee. | " | 561 | | | |
| watching like a watcher by the <i>d</i> , | " | v. 59 | | | |
| cold reverence worse than she were <i>d</i> , | " | 80 | | | |
| old God of war himself were <i>d</i> , | " | 130 | | | |
| Home they brought her warrior <i>d</i> : | " | 532 | | | |
| he lives: he is not <i>d</i> : | " | vi. 106 | | | |
| he is <i>d</i> , Or all as <i>d</i> : | " | 153 | | | |
| watches in the <i>d</i> , the dark, | " | vii. 88 | | | |
| lift thine eyes; my doubts are <i>d</i> , | " | 327 | | | |
| name the under-lying <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 2 | | | |
| hear the ritual of the <i>d</i> , | " | xviii. 12 | | | |
| lies the master newly <i>d</i> , | " | xx. 4 | | | |
| he was <i>d</i> , and there he sits, | " | xxxii. 3 | | | |
| brooding on the dear one <i>d</i> , | " | xxxvii. 17 | | | |
| How fares it with the happy <i>d</i> ? | " | xliii. 1 | | | |
| desire the <i>d</i> Should still be near | " | l. 1 | | | |
| <i>d</i> shall look me thro' and thro'. | " | 12 | | | |
| Eternal greetings to the <i>d</i> ; | " | lvi. 14 | | | |
| Nor can I dream of thee as <i>d</i> : | " | lxvii. 4 | | | |
| So hold I commerce with the <i>d</i> : | " | lxxxiv. 93 | | | |
| could the <i>d</i> , whose dying eyes | " | lxxxix. 5 | | | |
| An hour's communion with the <i>d</i> , | " | xciii. 4 | | | |
| The noble letters of the <i>d</i> : | " | xcviii. 8 | | | |
| woodlands holy to the <i>d</i> ; | " | cxii. 3 | | | |
| I dream'd a vision of the <i>d</i> , | " | cxvii. 5 | | | |
| trust that those we call the <i>d</i> , | " | ccxvi. 8 | | | |
| Should pile her barricades with <i>d</i> , | " | Con. 17 | | | |
| Regret is <i>d</i> , but love is more | " | 50 | | | |
| Her feet, my darling, on the <i>d</i> ; | " | iii. 14 | | | |
| The shining daffodil <i>d</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. | iii. 14 | | | |
| hear the <i>d</i> at midday moan, | " | vi. 70 | | | |
| Had I lain for a century <i>d</i> ; | " | xxii. 72 | | | |
| Strike <i>d</i> the whole weak race | " | II. 40 | | | |
| Who knows if he be <i>d</i> ? | " | 71 | | | |
| She is but <i>d</i> , and the time is at hand | " | iii. 8 | | | |
| There is some one dying or <i>d</i> , | " | iv. 48 | | | |
| <i>D</i> , long <i>d</i> , Long <i>d</i> ! | " | v. 1 | | | |
| I thought the <i>d</i> had peace, | " | 25, 40, 70 | | | |
| world of the <i>d</i> , | " | 27 | | | |
| talk'd as if her love were <i>d</i> , | <i>The Letters</i> | 27 | | | |
| be he <i>d</i> I know not | <i>Enid</i> | 442 | | | |
| so left him stunn'd or <i>d</i> , | " | 1313 | | | |
| 'What, is he <i>d</i> ?' 'No, no, not <i>d</i> !' | " | 1390 | | | |
| if he be not <i>d</i> , Why wait you | " | 1395 | | | |
| lay still, and feigned himself as <i>d</i> , | " | 1430 | | | |
| were I <i>d</i> who is it would weep | " | 1466 | | | |
| yonder man is surely <i>d</i> ; | " | 1520 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------|---|-----------------------|-------------|
| Before him came a forester of <i>D</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 148 | Know I not <i>D</i> ? the outward signs? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 270 |
| <i>dean</i> (dignitary.) | | | ever truly long'd for <i>d</i> . | " | 396 |
| prudes for proctors, dangers for <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 141 | life, not <i>d</i> , for which we pant; | " | 398 |
| they vex the souls of <i>d</i> 's; | " | 161 | mellow <i>D</i> , like some late guest, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 239 |
| | | | carved cross-bones, the types of <i>D</i> , | " | 245 |
| <i>dear</i> . | | | Pale again as <i>d</i> did prove: | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 66 |
| she is grown so <i>d</i> , so <i>d</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 170 | gap-tooth'd man as lean as <i>d</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 60 |
| <i>D</i> is the memory of our wedded | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 114 | Let us hob-and-nob with <i>D</i> . | " | 74, 194 |
| <i>d</i> the last embraces | " | 115 | <i>D</i> is king, and Vivat Rex! | " | 178 |
| As thou art lief and <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 80 | nor shunn'd a soldier's <i>d</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 379 |
| holds thee <i>d</i> For this good pint | <i>Will Water.</i> | 211 | make it <i>d</i> For any male thing | " | 150 |
| wrong As a bitter jest is <i>d</i> . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 198 | As blank as <i>d</i> in marble; | " | i. 175 |
| ancient ties Would still be <i>d</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 246 | MAN ENTER IN ON PAIN OF <i>D</i> | " | ii. 178 |
| <i>D</i> as remember'd kisses | " | iv. 36 | I give thee to the <i>d</i> My brother! | " | 287 |
| no rose that's half so <i>d</i> | " | v. 152 | give three gallant gentlemen to <i>d</i> , | " | 314 |
| <i>D</i> as the mother to the son, | <i>In Mem.</i> | ix. 49 | war to come and many <i>d</i> 's, | " | iii. 134 |
| <i>d</i> to me as sacred wine | " | xxxvii. 19 | you will shock him ev'n to <i>d</i> , | " | 106 |
| count new things as <i>d</i> as old: | " | xxxix. 28 | Of immolation, any phase of <i>d</i> | " | 268 |
| Knowing the primrose yet is <i>d</i> , | " | lxxiv. 118 | Sun Grew broader toward his <i>d</i> , | " | 346 |
| this hath made them trebly <i>d</i> , | " | ci. 16 | remember'd kisses after <i>d</i> , | " | iv. 36 |
| If I be <i>d</i> to some one else, (rep.) | <i>Maud, i.</i> | xv. 3 | <i>O D</i> in life, the days that are | " | 40 |
| makes Love himself more <i>d</i> , | " | xviii. 61 | Melissa clamour'd 'Flee the <i>d</i> ,' | " | 148 |
| <i>D</i> to the man that is <i>d</i> to God; | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 36 | clamouring etiquette to <i>d</i> , | " | v. 16 |
| those are few we hold as <i>d</i> ; | " | 46 | mourn half-shrouded over <i>d</i> , | " | 71 |
| His Memory—since he held them <i>d</i> , | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 1 | dash'd with <i>d</i> He reddens what | " | 157 |
| <i>d</i> to Science, <i>d</i> to Art, | " | 39 | had not shunn'd the <i>d</i> , | " | 170 |
| <i>D</i> to thy land and ours, | " | 40 | to combat for my claim till <i>d</i> , | " | 350 |
| <i>D</i> , near and true—no truer Time | <i>A Dedication</i> | 1 | that there is no one hurt to <i>d</i> , | " | vi. 225 |
| Yet both are near, and both are <i>d</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 63 | might mix his draught with <i>d</i> | " | 260 |
| down to the window-pane of my <i>d</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 17 | well-nigh close to <i>d</i> For weakness; | " | 104 |
| frost is here, And fuel is <i>d</i> | " | 44 | fiery Passion from the brinks of <i>d</i> ; | " | 141 |
| | | | cares to walk With <i>D</i> and Morning | " | 189 |
| <i>dearer</i> . | | | in sad experience worse than <i>d</i> , | " | 296 |
| a little <i>d</i> than his horse. | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 50 | Thou madest <i>D</i> ; and fo, thy foot | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 7 |
| All he shows her makes him <i>d</i> : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 31 | To dance with <i>d</i> , to beat the ground | " | i. 12 |
| Our wood, that is <i>d</i> than all; | <i>Maud, i.</i> | xxii. 38 | O Priestess in the vaults of <i>D</i> , | " | iii. 2 |
| therefore tenfold <i>d</i> by the power | <i>Enid</i> | 810 | No hint of <i>d</i> in all his frame | " | xiv. 18 |
| reverence, <i>D</i> to true young hearts, | <i>Elaine</i> | 448 | Cold in that atmosphere of <i>D</i> , | " | xx. 14 |
| make you evermore <i>D</i> and nearer | <i>A Dedication</i> | 3 | If <i>D</i> were seen At first as <i>D</i> , | " | xxxv. 18 |
| The fuel is all the <i>d</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 57 | that vague fear implied in <i>d</i> ; | " | xl. 14 |
| | | | If Sleep and <i>D</i> be truly one, | " | xlii. 1 |
| <i>dearest</i> . | | | (If <i>D</i> so taste Lethæan springs) | " | xliii. 10 |
| I, thy <i>d</i> , sat apart, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cix. 13 | Beyond the second birth of <i>D</i> , | " | xliv. 16 |
| our nearest, Were it our <i>d</i> , (rep.) | <i>The Victim</i> | 14 | must be wisdom with great <i>D</i> ; | " | i. 11 |
| <i>dearress</i> . | | | I bring to life, I bring to <i>d</i> : | " | lv. 6 |
| with a <i>d</i> not his due, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 19 | Sleep <i>D</i> 's twin-brother, times my | " | lxvii. 2 |
| A distant <i>d</i> in the hill, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 19 | Sleep, <i>D</i> 's twin-brother, knows not <i>D</i> , | " | 3 |
| | | | kinsman thou to <i>d</i> and trance | " | lxx. 1 |
| <i>death</i> . | | | curse not nature, no, nor <i>d</i> , | " | lxxii. 7 |
| gentler <i>d</i> shall Falsehood 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 16 | | <i>D</i> has made His darkness beautiful | " | lxxiii. 11 |
| Life, anguish, <i>d</i> , immortal love, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 73 | holy <i>D</i> ere Arthur died | " | lxxix. 2 |
| ropose An hour before 'A Spirit haunts,' etc. | 15 | | <i>D</i> returns an answer sweet: | " | lxxx. 9 |
| He saw thro' life and <i>d</i> | <i>The Poet.</i> | 5 | wage not any feud with <i>D</i> | " | lxxxi. 1 |
| In your eye there is <i>d</i> | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 16 | blame I <i>D</i> , because he bare | " | 9 |
| <i>D</i> , walking all alone | <i>Love and Death</i> | 5 | For this alone on <i>D</i> I wreak | " | 13 |
| creates the shade of <i>d</i> ; | " | 13 | till Doubt and <i>D</i> , Ill brethren, | " | lxxxv. 11 |
| drink the cup of a costly <i>d</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 138 | make Confusion worse than <i>d</i> , | " | lxxxix. 19 |
| I should die an early <i>d</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 90 | shocks of Chance—The blows of <i>D</i> , | " | xciv. 43 |
| <i>O d</i> , <i>d</i> , <i>d</i> , thou ever floating cloud, | <i>Enid</i> | 234 | dim lights, like life and <i>d</i> , | " | 63 |
| cold and starless road of <i>D</i> , | " | 255 | gleams On Lethe in the eyes of <i>D</i> , | " | xcvii. 8 |
| <i>d</i> and life she hated equally | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 205 | unto myriads more, of <i>d</i> | " | xcviii. 16 |
| sweeter far is <i>d</i> than life | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 8 | one would sing the <i>d</i> of war, | " | cii. 33 |
| <i>D</i> is the end of life: | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 86 | dive below the wells of <i>d</i> , | " | cvil. 8 |
| <i>d</i> , dark <i>d</i> , or dreamful ease. | " | 98 | on the depths of <i>d</i> there swims | " | 11 |
| There is confusion worse than <i>d</i> | " | 128 | cannot fight the fear of <i>d</i> . | " | cxiii. 10 |
| The downward slope to <i>d</i> , | <i>D. of F. W'om.</i> | 16 | haul with beasts, I fought with <i>D</i> ; | " | cxix. 4 |
| bright <i>d</i> quivered at the victim's | " | 115 | slip the thoughts of life and <i>d</i> ; | " | cxxi. 16 |
| I was ripe for <i>d</i> , | " | 208 | Unpalsied when he met with <i>D</i> , | " | cxvii. 2 |
| knew that Love can vanquish <i>D</i> , | " | 269 | whatever is ask'd her, answers 'D,' | <i>Maud, i.</i> | 1 |
| thro' mine own doors <i>D</i> did pass; | <i>To J. S.</i> | 19 | To the <i>d</i> , for their native land. | " | v. 11 |
| <i>D</i> is blown in every wind; | " | 46 | Singing of <i>D</i> , and of Honour | " | 16 |
| fluting a wild carol ere her <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 267 | like a fool of the sleep of <i>d</i> , | " | xiv. 38 |
| Dora lived unmarried till her <i>d</i> . | <i>Dora</i> | 107 | sullen-seeming <i>D</i> may give | " | cxviii. 46 |
| had wither'd, nipt to <i>d</i> by him | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 101 | fair banquet with the dust of <i>d</i> ? | " | 56 |
| all thy martyrs die one <i>d</i> ? | <i>Sis. Stylites</i> | 49 | strand of <i>D</i> inwoven here | " | 60 |
| whole years long, a life of <i>d</i> | " | 53 | given false <i>d</i> her hand, | " | 68 |
| hope ere <i>D</i> spreads more and more | " | 154 | by a right from birth till <i>d</i> , | " | xix. 42 |
| Like <i>D</i> betwixt thy dear embrace | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 48 | battle, and seas of <i>d</i> . | " | III. vi. 37 |
| Like bitter accusation ev'n to <i>d</i> , | " | 79 | Into the valley of <i>D</i> . (rep.) | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 3 |
| sweat her sixty minutes to the <i>d</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 68 | Into the jaws of <i>D</i> , (rep.) | " | 24 |
| <i>D</i> closes all; but something | <i>Ulysses</i> | 51 | pierced to <i>d</i> before mine eyes, | <i>Enid</i> | 104 |
| hadst not between <i>d</i> and birth | <i>Two Voices</i> | 169 | | | |

| | POEM. | | death-pale. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------|---|-------------------------|----------|
| he would put me soon to <i>d</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 463 | <i>D-p</i> , for lack of gentle maiden's aid. | <i>Elaine</i> | 761 |
| or hunger for my <i>d</i> . | " | 930 | death-scaffold. | | |
| I am weary to the <i>d</i> . | " | 1207 | hear Her own <i>d-s</i> raising. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 175 |
| that he sickens night to <i>d</i> ; | " | 13 | death's-head. | | |
| himself might wounded to the <i>d</i> ; | | | not a <i>d-h</i> at the wine | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 69 |
| crow'd A happy life with a fair <i>d</i> . | | | death-watch. | | |
| Fame that follows <i>d</i> is nothing | <i>Vivien</i> | 314 | dog howl, mother, or the <i>d-w</i> beat | <i>MayQueen</i> , iii. | 21 |
| the bare-grinning skeleton of <i>d</i> ! | " | 696 | death-zohite. | | |
| daughter fled From bonds or <i>d</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 277 | beheld The <i>d-w</i> curtain drawn | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 34 |
| no prizes, for my prize is <i>d</i> ! | " | 505 | <i>d-w</i> curtain meant but sleep, | " | 37 |
| crying that his prize is <i>d</i> . | " | 530 | debate. | | |
| did the <i>d</i> In any knightly fashion | " | 856 | Where once we held <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 21 |
| or <i>d</i> , she mutter <i>d</i> , 'd or him', (rep.) | " | 858 | <i>D</i> h's command of silence given, | <i>Enid</i> | 1215 |
| to the <i>d</i> , as tho' you were my blood, | " | 956 | debating. | | |
| <i>D</i> , like a friend's voice | " | 993 | <i>D</i> h's command of silence given, | <i>Enid</i> | 1215 |
| her song "The Song of Love and <i>D</i> ," | " | 999 | debt. | | |
| <i>d</i> who puts an end to pain | " | 1002 | Love the gift is Love the <i>d</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 207 |
| Sweet? then bitter <i>D</i> must be: | " | 1004 | Deep, indeed, Their debt of thanks | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 125 |
| litter: sweet is <i>d</i> to me. | " | 1005 | my <i>d</i> to him, This nightmare | " | 280 |
| if <i>d</i> ' be sweeter, let me die. | " | 1006 | lawyers and harass'd with <i>d</i> : | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 22 |
| Sweet <i>d</i> , that seems to make us | " | 1008 | I feel I shall owe you a <i>d</i> , | " | 87 |
| I needs must follow <i>d</i> , | " | 1011 | That I owe this <i>d</i> to you | " | 90 |
| ever shrieks before a <i>d</i> , | " | 1017 | voice, with which to pay the <i>d</i> | <i>Odé on Well</i> . | 156 |
| I shall guard it even in <i>d</i> . | " | 1109 | the whole dear <i>d</i> of all you are. | <i>Enid</i> | 1168 |
| <i>d</i> Was rather in the fantasy | " | 1125 | debtors. | | |
| bruise and blow, With <i>d</i> 's of others, | " | 1160 | <i>d</i> 's for our lives to you | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 334 |
| my true love has been my <i>d</i> . | " | 1270 | decad. | | |
| for this most gentle maiden's <i>d</i> | " | 1283 | Thro' sunny <i>d</i> 's new and strange, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 234 |
| would have help'd her from her <i>d</i> , | " | 1302 | Averill was a <i>d</i> and a half | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 82 |
| after heaven, on our dull side of <i>d</i> , | " | 1373 | buried now seven <i>d</i> 's deep | " | 442 |
| help it from the <i>d</i> that cannot die | <i>Guinevere</i> | 66 | decay (v.). | | |
| thought 'he spies a field of <i>d</i> :' | " | 133 | Upon the general <i>d</i> of faith | <i>The Epic</i> | 18 |
| many a mystic lay of life and <i>d</i> | " | 229 | on one side a castle in <i>d</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 245 |
| thou shalt be guarded till my <i>d</i> | " | 445 | decay (verb.). | | |
| doom of treason and the flaming <i>d</i> , | " | 534 | The woods <i>d</i> , the woods <i>d</i> and fall, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 1 |
| strike him dead, and meet myself <i>D</i> , | " | 571 | And all her stars <i>d</i> ! | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 10 |
| In those two <i>d</i> 's he read God's | <i>En. Arden</i> | 572 | decay'd. | | |
| His baby's <i>d</i> , her growing poverty, | " | 706 | old prowess were in aught of <i>d</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 583 |
| saw <i>D</i> dawning on him, | " | 833 | decease. | | |
| peace which each had prick'd to a | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 52 | from the Queen's <i>d</i> she brought | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 70 |
| no, nor <i>d</i> could alter her: | " | 418 | chains regret to his <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 3 |
| close and closer toward the <i>d</i> , | " | 500 | deceased. | | |
| letter edged with <i>d</i> Beside him | " | 595 | when our summers have <i>d</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 14 |
| went and gazed upon his <i>d</i> , | " | 599 | some coquettish <i>d</i> . | <i>Tand</i> , I. vi. | 26, 90 |
| second <i>d</i> Si arce touch'd her. | " | 604 | then, perhaps, as a child of <i>d</i> | " | xiii. 30 |
| hapless loves And double <i>d</i> | " | 617 | deceiv'd. | | |
| wounding to the <i>d</i> that cannot die; | " | 662 | I never will be twice <i>d</i> . | <i>The Letters</i> | 30 |
| desired their own daughter's <i>d</i> ! | " | 783 | December. | | |
| Stumbling across the market to his <i>d</i> , | " | 820 | The gloom of ten <i>D</i> 's. | <i>Will Water</i> . | 104 |
| I dead for two years before his <i>d</i> | " | 837 | meeting, made <i>D</i> June, | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. | 11 |
| dark retinue reverencing <i>d</i> | " | 842 | decent. | | |
| on a matter he of life and <i>d</i> : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 147 | decide. | | |
| that ever I thought of <i>d</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 61 | <i>D</i> not ere you pause. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 140 |
| <i>d</i> is sure To those that stay | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 13 | <i>D</i> 's it, 'death! I against my father's | " | v. 288 |
| farther raves of <i>d</i> and wreck. | " | 19 | " <i>D</i> it here: why not? | " | 300 |
| Far worse than any <i>d</i> to me. | " | 24 | decided. | | |
| With secret <i>d</i> for ever, | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 13 | beardless apple-arbiter <i>D</i> fairest. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 92 |
| The wages of sin is <i>d</i> : | <i>Wages</i> | 6 | decision. | | |
| that break Body toward <i>d</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 154 | The intuitive <i>d</i> of a bright | <i>Isabel</i> | 13 |
| | | | kept watch, waiting <i>d</i> . | <i>Phnone</i> | 141 |
| | | | Since, what <i>d</i> ? if we fail, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 312 |
| | | | deck (s.) | | |
| | | | <i>d</i> were dense with stately forms | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 196 |
| | | | glimmer on the dewy <i>d</i> 's. | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 12 |
| | | | man we lov'd was there on <i>d</i> , | " | cii. 41 |
| | | | I stood on a giant <i>d</i> | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 34 |
| | | | And on the black <i>d</i> 's laid her | <i>Elaine</i> | 1141 |
| | | | while he stood on <i>d</i> Waving, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 243 |
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| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------------|---------|--|----------------------------|----------|
| <i>d's</i> were shatter'd, Bullets fell | <i>The Captain</i> | 45 | Nor <i>d's</i> of gift, but gifts of grace | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 103 |
| Over mast and <i>d</i> were scatter'd | " | 47 | <i>d's</i> yet live, the worst is yet | " | 301 |
| Spars were splinter'd; <i>d's</i> were broken | " | 49 | thine the <i>d's</i> to be celebrated | <i>Boadicea</i> | 41 |
| On the <i>d's</i> as they were lying | " | 53 | | | |
| <i>deck</i> (verb.) | | | <i>decem.</i> | | |
| To <i>d</i> thy cradle, Eleönore | <i>Eleönore</i> | 21 | <i>d</i> this maid Might wear | <i>Elaine</i> | 239 |
| flowers or leaves To <i>d</i> the banquet | <i>In Mem.</i> cvi. | 6 | <i>d</i> this prize of ours is rashly | " | 549 |
| <i>d</i> it like the Queen's For richness, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1112 | for I <i>d</i> you know full well | " | 686 |
| to her pearls; <i>D</i> her with these; | " | 1219 | | | |
| <i>deck'd.</i> | | | <i>decml'd.</i> | | |
| <i>d</i> her out For worship without end; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 153 | <i>d</i> no mist of earth could dull | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 38 |
| A life that all the Muses <i>d</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 45 | the peace, that I <i>d</i> no peace, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 50 |
| <i>d</i> her, as the loveliest, | <i>Enid</i> | 17 | wherein she <i>d</i> she look'd her best, | <i>Elaine</i> | 903 |
| | | | <i>d</i> der death Was rather in the | " | 1112 |
| | | | had <i>d</i> he felt the tale Less | <i>En. Arden</i> | 712 |
| | | | Things in an Aylmer <i>d</i> impossible | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 305 |
| <i>declare.</i> | | | <i>deeming.</i> | | |
| <i>D</i> when last Olivia came | <i>Talking O.</i> | 99 | Vivien <i>d</i> Merlin overborne | <i>Vivien</i> | 649 |
| Such as no language may <i>d</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 384 | <i>D</i> our courtesy is the truest law, | <i>Elaine</i> | 708 |
| <i>declared.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>d</i> that ancient ties Would still | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 245 | <i>deep</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>decline</i> (s.) | | | Tho' <i>d</i> not fathomless, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 34 |
| Looks thro' in his sad <i>d</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 13 | full and <i>d</i> In thy large eyes | <i>Eleönore</i> | 85 |
| | | | So full, so <i>d</i> , so slow | " | 95 |
| <i>decline</i> (verb.) | | | then, because his wound was <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 5 |
| <i>d</i> On a lower range of feelings | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 43 | rain That makes thee broad and <i>d</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 280 |
| Sap dries up; the plant <i>d's</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 268 | <i>D</i> as Hell I count his error. | <i>The Captain</i> | 3 |
| Whatever way my days <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 4 | | | |
| Darken'd watching a mother <i>d</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 8 | <i>deep</i> (s.) | | |
| | | | drove The fragrant, glistening <i>d's</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 14 |
| <i>declined.</i> | | | coiled sleeps in the central <i>d's</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 24 |
| like some sick man <i>d</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 155 | drives them to the <i>d</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 204 |
| thou, as one that once <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxi. | 5 | The abyssmal <i>d's</i> of Personality, | " | 223 |
| | | | roaring <i>d's</i> and fiery sands, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 160 |
| <i>decrease.</i> | | | wrought it, sitting in the <i>d's</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 105 |
| now dilate, and now <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxviii. | 10 | He heard the <i>d</i> behind him, | " | 184 |
| | | | <i>d</i> Moans round with many voices. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 55 |
| <i>deceased.</i> | | | Drag inward from the <i>d's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 22 |
| From heat to heat the day <i>d</i> | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 78 | From barren <i>d's</i> to conquer all | " | 149 |
| | | | heaves but with the heaving <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 20 |
| <i>decree.</i> | | | stir the spirit's inner <i>d's</i> | " | xli. |
| By shaping some august <i>d</i> | <i>To the Queen</i> | 33 | A higher height, a deeper <i>d</i> , | " | 12 |
| mould a mighty state's <i>d's</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 11 | we to draw From <i>d</i> to <i>d</i> , | " | cii. |
| | | | landlike slept along the <i>d</i> , | " | 56 |
| <i>dedicate.</i> | | | rolls the <i>d</i> where grew the tree | " | cxvii. |
| I <i>d</i> , I <i>d</i> , I consecrate with tears | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> , 3 | | tumbled in the Goddess <i>d</i> ; | " | 12 |
| | | | seek thee on the mystic <i>d's</i> | " | cxvii. |
| <i>Dec.</i> | | | of the height, and Powers of the <i>d</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 82 |
| Bala lake Fills all the sacred <i>D</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 3778 | the Black and the Baltic <i>d</i> , | " | 111. vi. |
| | | | Glimmer away to the lonely <i>d</i> , | <i>To F. D. Manrice</i> | 51 |
| <i>deed.</i> | | | a sudden wind across the <i>d's</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 50 |
| a life of shocks, Dangers and <i>d's</i> | <i>Oenone</i> | 161 | wild down above the windy <i>d</i> , | " | 508 |
| possession of man's mind and <i>d</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 209 | either heaven open'd on the <i>d's</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 672 |
| great <i>d's</i> as half-forgotten things | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 123 | in perilous places o'er a <i>d</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 11 |
| serve his kind in <i>d</i> and word | <i>Love-thoughts land, etc.</i> | 86 | from out the boundless outer <i>d</i> | " | 86 |
| souls with talk of knightly <i>d's</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 19 | the motion of the boundless <i>d</i> | " | 89 |
| the Powers, who wait On noble <i>d's</i> , <i>Godiva</i> | " | 72 | motion of the great <i>d</i> bore me on, | " | 107 |
| Fruitful of further thought and <i>d's</i> , <i>Two Voices</i> | " | 144 | To the waste <i>d's</i> together. | " | 231 |
| a noise of tongues and <i>d's</i> | " | 206 | | | |
| perish'd in their daring <i>d's</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 114 | <i>deep-asleep.</i> | | |
| I am yours in word and in <i>d</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 72 | <i>d-a</i> he seem'd, yet all awake | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 35 |
| your great <i>d's</i> cannot die; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 226 | | | |
| great <i>d's</i> cannot die; | " | 237 | <i>deep-blue.</i> | | |
| on the highest Foam of men's <i>d's</i> | " | v. | Floods all the <i>d-b</i> gloom | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 186 |
| In loveliness of perfect <i>d's</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 11 | | | |
| Her secret meaning in her <i>d's</i> | " | liv. | <i>deep-chested.</i> | | |
| What fame is left for human <i>d's</i> | " | lxvii. | <i>D-c</i> music, and to this result. | <i>The Epic</i> | 51 |
| On songs, and <i>d's</i> , and lives | " | lxxvi. | | | |
| true in word, and tried in <i>d</i> | " | lxxxiv. | <i>deep-desired.</i> | | |
| Perplex in faith, but pure in <i>d's</i> | " | xcv. | on thy bosom (<i>d-d</i> relief) | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 42 |
| thro' our <i>d's</i> and make them pure, | " | cxix. | | | |
| Feeling from her mate the <i>D</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 95 | <i>deep-domed.</i> | | |
| Bright let it be with its blazon'd <i>d's</i> , <i>Ode on W'ell.</i> | " | 56 | as the <i>d-d</i> empyrean Rings | <i>Milton</i> | 7 |
| far-sounded among men For noble <i>d's</i> ? | <i>Enid</i> | 428 | | | |
| grateful is the noise of noble <i>d's</i> | " | 437 | <i>deepen.</i> | | |
| knew my <i>d's</i> were known, | " | 1706 | <i>d's</i> on and up! the gates Roll back, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 29 |
| love of God and men And noble <i>d's</i> <i>Vivien</i> | " | 263 | Ay me, the sorrow <i>d's</i> down, | <i>In Mem.</i> xlviii. | 14 |
| each incited each to noble <i>d's</i> | " | 264 | old rut would <i>d</i> year by year | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 34 |
| the great <i>d's</i> Of Lancelot, | <i>Elaine</i> | 82 | <i>deepened.</i> | | |
| almost overdo the <i>d's</i> Of Lancelot; | " | 468 | battle <i>d</i> in its place, | <i>Oriana</i> | 51 |
| here and there a <i>d</i> Of prowess | <i>Guinevere</i> | 455 | | | |
| worship her by years of noble <i>d's</i> , | " | 472 | <i>deepening.</i> | | |
| hear high talk of noble <i>d's</i> | " | 495 | <i>d</i> thro' the silent spheres, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 91 |
| for her good <i>d's</i> and her pure life, | " | 685 | <i>D</i> the courts of twilight | <i>Princess</i> , Con. 113 | |
| | | | <i>D</i> thy voice with the <i>d</i> of the night, | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 2 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
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| many a <i>d-k</i> bell-like flower . . . | <i>deep-hued.</i> <i>Eleonore</i> | 37 | all are changed by still <i>d</i> 's, ' <i>Love thou thy land,</i> etc. | <i>100</i> <i>Ulysses</i> | 43 |
| sand and cliff and <i>d-k</i> cave, . . . | <i>deep-inrunning.</i> <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 17 | thro' soft <i>d</i> 's Subdue them . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 37 |
| mythic Uther's <i>d-w</i> son . . . | <i>deeply-wounded.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 105 | What for order or <i>d</i> ? . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 86 |
| lies <i>D-m</i> , happy, fair . . . | <i>deep-meadow d.</i> <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 262 | More than is of man's <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Od on Well</i> | 242 |
| <i>D-s</i> in our mystic frame, . . . | <i>deep-seated.</i> <i>In Mem. xxxvi.</i> | 2 | Such is Rome, and this her <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>Boadicea</i> | 20 |
| <i>d-s</i> windows, stain'd and traced . . . | <i>deep-set.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 49 | will outlast thy <i>D</i> ? <i>D</i> ? nay, . . . | <i>Lucrētius</i> | 72 |
| dewy-fresh, browsed by <i>d-u</i> kine, . . . | <i>deep-uttered.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 45 | <i>D</i> false in human-amorous . . . | " | 90 |
| To chase the <i>d</i> at five; . . . | <i>deer.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> | 52 | Haste, half-sister to <i>D.</i> ' <i>Love thou thy land,</i> etc. | <i>96</i> | |
| thro' the covers of the <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 21 | easy grace, No doubt, for slight <i>d</i> , <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 312 | |
| monstrous horns of elk and <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 23 | dull the voyage was with long <i>d</i> 's, <i>En. Arden</i> | 656 | |
| shook the branches of the <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>" Con.</i> | 98 | Ah, the long <i>d</i> . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 171 |
| To show Sir Arthur's <i>d</i> . . . | <i>The Brook.</i> | 133 | now <i>d</i> not: take Excalibur . . . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 36 |
| flies that haunt a wound, or <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 571 | ten-er ash <i>d</i> 's To clothe herself, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 88 |
| cattle died, and <i>d</i> in wood, . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 18 | Delaying long, <i>d</i> no more. . . | <i>In Mem. lxxxix.</i> | 4 |
| Defaming and <i>d</i> , till she left . . . | <i>defacing.</i> <i>Vivien</i> | 653 | ' <i>D</i> no longer, speak your wish . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 920 |
| These bonds that so <i>d</i> me: . . . | <i>defame.</i> <i>Elaine</i> | 1411 | <i>D</i> the sorrow in my blood, . . . | <i>In Mem. lxxxii.</i> | 14 |
| <i>D</i> by every charlatan, . . . | <i>defamed.</i> <i>In Mem. cx.</i> | 23 | <i>D</i> as the tender ash delays . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 88 |
| <i>D</i> and defacing, till she left . . . | <i>defaming.</i> <i>Vivien</i> | 653 | new-year <i>d</i> long . . . | <i>In Mem. lxxxii.</i> | 2, 13 |
| wish me victory or <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>defeat.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 920 | <i>D</i> long, delay no more. . . | " | 4 |
| not dwell on that <i>d</i> of fame . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 621 | yet she held him on <i>d</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 465 |
| each fulfils <i>D</i> in each, . . . | <i>defect.</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 286 | could not out of bashful <i>d</i> ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 66 |
| <i>D</i> 's of doubt, and taints of blood; . . . | <i>In Mem. lili.</i> | 4 | dilettante, <i>D-k</i> priest intone; . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 11 |
| an hour's <i>d</i> of the rose, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 8 | Most <i>d</i> hour by hour . . . | <i>A Character</i> | 19 |
| trust To make up that <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1187 | Enid took a little <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1061 |
| was allow'd as part of his <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 44 | made the air Of Life <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 69 |
| war would arise in <i>d</i> of the right, . . . | <i>defence.</i> <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 19 | Were not his words <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 71 |
| they might'st <i>d</i> The thesis . . . | <i>defend.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | 337 | what's the Latin word?— <i>D</i> : . . . | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 27 |
| And there <i>d</i> his marches; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 41, 1737 | So took echo with <i>d</i> , (rep.) . . . | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 4 |
| <i>d</i> With nearing chair . . . | <i>deferentially.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 266 | <i>d</i> Life, anguish, death . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 72 |
| flung <i>d</i> -down Gagelike to man, . . . | <i>defiance.</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. | 169 | Falling into a still <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 146 |
| With message and <i>d</i> , went and came; . . . | <i>"</i> | 360 | I die with my <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 100 |
| With one smile of still <i>d</i> . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 59 | pierc'd thro' with fierce <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Fatima</i> | 34 |
| Sullen, <i>d</i> , pitying, <i>roth</i> . . . | <i>defiant.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 492 | I marvel if my still <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 190 |
| Who'll weep for thy <i>d</i> ? . . . | <i>deficiency.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | 39 | great <i>d</i> and shuddering took hold . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 35 |
| chafing at his own great self <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>defied.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 537 | I knew not for <i>d</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wm.</i> | 169 |
| Hold thou the good: <i>d</i> it well: . . . | <i>define.</i> <i>In Mem. lili.</i> | 13 | feedeth The senses with a still <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 17 |
| His isolation grows <i>d</i> . . . | <i>defined.</i> <i>In Mem. xlv.</i> | 12 | Thy sole <i>d</i> is, sitting still, . . . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 10 |
| Vext with unworthy madness, and <i>d</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>deformed.</i> <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 7 | common mouth, So gross to express <i>d</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 155 | |
| We drink <i>d</i> trouble . . . | <i>defying.</i> <i>Will Water.</i> | 94 | drunk <i>d</i> of battle with my peers, . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 16 |
| love's dumb cry <i>d</i> change . . . | <i>"</i> | 27 | Some vague emotion of <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 361 |
| And throned races may <i>d</i> ; . . . | <i>degrade.</i> <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 7 | shape the song for your <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 274 |
| by <i>d</i> 's to fullness wrt ught ' <i>You ask me why,</i> etc. | <i>degree.</i> <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 14 | chambers emptied of <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>In Mem. xviii.</i> | 8 |
| | | | was the day of my <i>d</i> As pure . . . | " | xxiv. |
| | | | shower'd largess of <i>d</i> , . . . | " | xxix. |
| | | | what <i>d</i> 's can equal those . . . | " | xli. |
| | | | Thy converse drew us with <i>d</i> , . . . | " | cix. |
| | | | <i>D</i> a hundredfold accrue, . . . | " | cxvi. |
| | | | Maud <i>d</i> of the village, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 70 |
| | | | seems But an ashen-gray <i>d</i> . . . | " | vi. |
| | | | something Read with a boy's <i>d</i> , . . . | " | vii. |
| | | | my <i>D</i> Had a sudden desire, . . . | " | xiv. |
| | | | have spread With such <i>d</i> . . . | " | xviii. |
| | | | My bride to be, my evermore <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 73 |
| | | | Breaking up my dream of <i>d</i> . . . | " | xix. |
| | | | The <i>d</i> of early skies . . . | " | II. iv. |
| | | | The <i>d</i> of happy laughter, . . . | " | 29 |
| | | | The <i>d</i> of low replies, . . . | " | 30 |
| | | | yet it yielded a dear <i>d</i> . . . | " | III. vi. |
| | | | reddening in extremity of <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1068 |
| | | | themselves with some insane <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 683 |
| | | | and fill'd her with <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 376 |
| | | | in her web she still <i>d</i> 's . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 28 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|--|--|---|---|--|
| <i>D</i> our souls with talk of deals in that Which men d'in, delighted. <i>D</i> with the freshness and the sound. I am all as well d, <i>d</i> to prolong Her low preamble catch Her hand in wild d, the Sun, Apollo, <i>D</i> , or of older deliver. <i>D</i> not the tasks of might <i>D</i> me the blessed sacrament; Thy tribute wave d, Ignorance <i>D</i> 's brawling judgments, take This diamond, and d it, and call'd them dear d's <i>D</i> , that to me, by common voice <i>D</i> seal'd dispatches which the Head live-gleam heart of the d's call aloud in the dreamy d's, diamond-lodges that jut from the d's in falling thro' the d, splinter'd rags that wall the d fuzzy prickles fire the d's, How richly down the rocky d snowy d's in a golden air, little d's of cowslip, fairy palms, careful robins eye the d's toil, make d of modern rhyme, king d An act unprofitable, sense of humankind will d's <i>D</i> not touch a marriage lay; sent Her maiden to d it maiden to d the name, d who we were, And why we came? then, d if her mother knew, Was this d if he yearn'd when the King d how she knew, then to me d why? <i>D</i> , so to bring relief Where paced the <i>D</i> 's of old, what care I, Aristocrat, d, Palkas from the brain Of <i>D</i> 's? female hands With flawless d: wroth and red, with fierce d lion roaring from his d Trooping from their mouldy d's by d flush her babbling wells closer prest, d it not, she affirm'd not, or d: 'you never yet <i>D</i> my fancies— | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>Ed. Morris</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. <i>Pal. of Art</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. <i>Delius</i> <i>Lucretius</i> <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. <i>St. S. Stylites</i> <i>A. Fairwell</i> <i>Voices</i> <i>Elaine</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>Enone</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>doll</i> <i>Sea Fairies</i> <i>The Norman</i> <i>The Mermaid</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> <i>"</i> <i>Two Voices</i> <i>The Daisy</i> <i>"</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>To the Queen</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>"</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>"</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Elaine</i> <i>The Epic</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>Maud</i> , I. x. <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Princess</i> , ii. <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> <i>Vision of Sin</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>"</i> <i>Elaine</i> | 19 200 99 40 173 78 125 13 2 515 545 76 82 360 12 25 40 183 187 71 68 9 91 1280 11 95 39 2 193 411 110 214 3 574 29 6 325 65 13 351 348 222 171 324 213 215 1105 | <i>d</i> his heart his dearest wish, with us Father Philip' he d; denouncing. like a Ghost's <i>D</i> judgment, dense. decks were d with stately forms d as those Which hid the Holiest deny. What! d it now? Nay, draw For that which all d them— hold your own, d not hers to her, father, tender and true, <i>D</i> me not, would if ask'd d it. denying. <i>D</i> not these weather-beaten limbs denyingly. How hard you look and how d! depart. craved a fair permission to d, departed. cousin stole Upon us and d: James d vexed with him and her. then d, hot in haste to join watch'd it, and d weeping for him; departed. before thine answer given <i>D</i> , departing. With frequent smile and nod d deplete. Still mine, that cannot but d, lay the man whom we d? Such was he whom we d, deploring. Matter enough for d, depress'd. lips d as he were meek, depth. springs of life, the d's of awe, d of some divine despair on the d's of death there swims derive. <i>D</i> 's it not from what we have descend. d, and proffer these The brethren <i>D</i> below the golden hills, <i>D</i> , and touch, and enter; then my scorn might well d, Would the happy Spirit d, descendant. On him their last d, descended. The country-side d; <i>D</i> to the courts that lay As we d following Hope, in her ancient suit again, And so d Then all d to the port, descending. angels rising and d met, d they were ware That all the decks Once she lean'd on me, <i>D</i> ; <i>D</i> , burst the great bronze valves, day, <i>D</i> , struck athwart the hall, d met them at the gates, Phantom sound of blows d, descent. Smile at the claims of long d, might by a true d be untrue; descried. wall Of purple cliffs, aloof d: descry. d The stern black-bearded kings | <i>En. Arden</i> <i>"</i> <i>Guinevere</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>St. S. Stylites</i> <i>Will Water</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>Elaine</i> <i>En. Arden</i> <i>St. S. Stylites</i> <i>Vivien</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>Tithonus</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Ode on Well</i> <i>"</i> <i>"</i> <i>"</i> <i>A Character</i> <i>Two Voices</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>In Mem.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>In Mem.</i> <i>"</i> <i>"</i> <i>"</i> <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>En. Arden</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>"</i> <i>"</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>Boudicca</i> <i>I. C. V. de Vere</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. <i>Ode to Mem.</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 333 395 418 196 771 203 46 162 1105 44 19 187 40 116 110 1422 245 45 515 109 8 40 8 25 140 22 11 3 54 28 13 21 81 834 52 4 77 771 443 143 195 9 5 344 833 25 52 21 71 771 443 143 195 9 5 344 833 25 52 21 110 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---|------------|---|---|----------|
| Beyond all grades <i>d</i> ? . . . | <i>developed.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 236 | The fields between Are <i>d-f</i> , . . . | <i>dewy-fresh.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 45 |
| present The world with some <i>d</i> . . . | <i>development.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | 75 | November dawns and <i>d-g</i> downs, . . . | <i>dewy-glooming.</i> <i>En. Arden</i> | 611 |
| our <i>d</i> : wrought to the life; . . . | <i>device.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 285 | green gleam of <i>d-t</i> trees: . . . | <i>dewy-tassel d.</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. | 93 |
| All the <i>d</i> 's blazon'd on the shield | <i>Elaine</i> | 9 | Thro' all the <i>d-t</i> wood, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxv. 6 |
| at least with some <i>d</i> not mine, . . . | " | 194 | | <i>dewy-warm.</i> | |
| | <i>devil.</i> | | eyelids, growing <i>d-w</i> with kisses | <i>Tithonus</i> | 58 |
| A glorious <i>D</i> , large in . . . | <i>To—With Pal. of Art</i> | 5 | | <i>dexter.</i> | |
| some brainless <i>d</i> enters in, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 203 | Eagle rising or, the Sun In <i>d</i> chief; Vivien . . . | | 326 |
| Quoth she, 'The <i>D</i> take the goose, The Goose . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 55 | | <i>diagonal.</i> | |
| Vex'd with a morbid <i>d</i> in his blood | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 13 | I moved as in a strange <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 27 |
| his <i>d</i> goes with him, . . . | " | 20 | | <i>dial.</i> | |
| scarce meet For troops of <i>d</i> 's, . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 4 | this high <i>d</i> , which my sorrow crowns | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 94 |
| <i>D</i> 's pluck'd my sleeve: . . . | " | 168 | | <i>diamond.</i> | |
| Comfort? comfort scorned of <i>d</i> 's! . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 75 | fillip'd at the <i>d</i> in her ear; . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 25 |
| and the <i>D</i> may pipe to his own. . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 76 | bracelets of the <i>d</i> bright: . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 90 |
| Envy calls you <i>D</i> 's son . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 317-47 | For the great <i>d</i> in the <i>d</i> jousts . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 31 |
| stirs the pulse With <i>d</i> 's leaps, . . . | <i>Ginevere</i> | 518 | since a <i>d</i> was the prize, . . . | " | 33 |
| by his own stale <i>d</i> spurr'd, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 290 | king, had on a crown Of <i>d</i> 's, . . . | " | 47 |
| 'True <i>D</i> 's with no ear, . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 252 | Lancelot won the <i>d</i> of the year, . . . | " | 69 |
| in tune With nothing but the <i>D</i> ! . . . | " | 253 | Now for the central <i>d</i> and the last | " | 74 |
| <i>d</i> in man, there is an angel too, . . . | " | 267 | my love is more 'Than many <i>d</i> 's', . . . | " | 89 |
| A <i>d</i> rises in my heart, . . . | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 24 | make complete The tale of <i>d</i> 's, . . . | " | 92 |
| | <i>Devil-born.</i> | | unknown At Camelot for the <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 191 |
| You tell me, doubt is <i>D-b</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 4 | some one put this <i>d</i> in her hand, . . . | " | 212 |
| | <i>devised.</i> | | And you shall win this <i>d</i> — . . . | " | 227 |
| Lavaine to write as she <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1097 | I hear, It is a fair large <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 228 |
| he wrote The letter she <i>d</i> ; . . . | " | 1163 | 'A fair large <i>d</i> ,' added plain . . . | " | 230 |
| her lips, Who had <i>d</i> the letter, . . . | " | 1280 | the last <i>d</i> of the nameless king, . . . | " | 443 |
| | <i>devising.</i> | | take your prize The <i>d</i> ! . . . | " | 503 |
| moist and dry, <i>d</i> long, 'Love thou thy hand,' etc. 38 | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 783 | ' <i>d</i> me No <i>d</i> 's! for God's love, . . . | " | 503 |
| <i>d</i> their own daughter's death! . . . | " | 783 | take This <i>d</i> , and deliver it; . . . | " | 545 |
| | <i>devoir.</i> | | he took, And gave, the <i>d</i> ; . . . | " | 550 |
| weary of my service and <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 119 | with his <i>d</i> , wearied of the quest, . . . | " | 613 |
| | <i>devolved.</i> | | with you; the <i>d</i> also; here! . . . | " | 688 |
| <i>D</i> his rounded periods, . . . | <i>A Character</i> | 18 | love or not, A <i>d</i> is a <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 692 |
| | <i>Devon.</i> | | hand to which he gave, The <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 699 |
| A tributary prince of <i>D</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 2 | gave the <i>d</i> : she will render it; . . . | " | 709 |
| I am Getaint Of <i>D</i> . . . | " | 410 | with mine own hand give his <i>d</i> . . . | " | 756 |
| was it for him she wept In <i>D</i> ? . . . | " | 1247 | 'Ay, ay, the <i>d</i> : wit you well, . . . | " | 767 |
| | <i>devotion.</i> | | saying 'Your prize the <i>d</i> . . . | " | 817 |
| gaze upon him With such a fixt <i>d</i> , <i>Vivien</i> . . . | " | 39 | tale Of King and Prince, the <i>d</i> sent | " | 820 |
| | <i>dew.</i> | | laid the <i>d</i> in his open hand . . . | " | 823 |
| and there rain'd a ghastly <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 123 | The nine-years-fought-for <i>d</i> 's: . . . | " | 1161 |
| crofts and pastures wet with <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 14 | What are these? <i>D</i> 's for me! . . . | " | 1206 |
| Dash'd together in blinding <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 42 | add my <i>d</i> 's to her pearls; . . . | " | 1218 |
| gracious <i>d</i> 's Began to glisten . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 295 | Was richer than these <i>d</i> 's . . . | " | 1223 |
| blossom fragrant split the heavy <i>d</i> 's . . . | " | 233 | flash'd, as it were, <i>D</i> 's to meet them, . . . | " | 1230 |
| the <i>d</i> Dwelt in her eyes, . . . | " | vii. 120 | | <i>diamond-drift.</i> | |
| on these <i>d</i> 's that drench the furze | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 6 | showering wide Sleet of <i>d-d</i> , . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 22 |
| all our path was fresh with <i>d</i> , . . . | " | lxvii. 6 | | <i>diamond-ledge.</i> | |
| tulips dash'd with fiery <i>d</i> , . . . | " | lxviii. 11 | <i>d-t</i> 's that jut from the dells; . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 40 |
| sweep of scy the in morning <i>d</i> , . . . | " | lxviii. 18 | | <i>diamond-plot.</i> | |
| hark we come at full of <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 100 | <i>d-f</i> 's Of dark and bright, . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 85 |
| 'The <i>d</i> of their great labour, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 568 | | <i>Dian.</i> | |
| than the sword with drops of <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 1538 | set a wrathful <i>D</i> 's moon on flame, <i>Princess</i> , vi. . . | | 348 |
| | <i>dewed.</i> | | | <i>disper'd.</i> | |
| <i>d</i> with showery drops, . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 17 | Engarlanded and <i>d</i> With inwrought <i>Arabian N's.</i> 148 | | |
| | <i>dewdrop.</i> | | | <i>Dictator.</i> | |
| when two <i>d</i> 's on the petal shake . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 53 | The mulberry-faced <i>D</i> 's orgies . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 54 |
| | <i>dew fed.</i> | | | <i>die.</i> | |
| in the moon Nightly <i>d-f</i> ; . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 75 | The breezes pause and <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Claribel</i> | 2 |
| <i>d-i</i> winds of dawn have kiss'd, . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 14 | death shall Falsehood <i>d</i> , 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 16 | <i>Oriana</i> | 96 |
| | <i>dewless.</i> | | dare not <i>d</i> and come to thee, . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 39 |
| grass Is dry and <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 246 | Pin their hearts for the love of me . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 60, 72 |
| | <i>dew-lit.</i> | | I've forgotten and <i>d</i> forlorn, . . . | <i>Eleanor</i> | 140 |
| those <i>d-t</i> eyes of thine, . . . | <i>Adeline</i> | 47 | I <i>d</i> with my delight, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 18 |
| | <i>dewy-dark.</i> | | My own sweet Alice, we must <i>d</i> . . . | " | 24 |
| lawn was <i>d-d</i> , And <i>d-d</i> aloft . . . | <i>Eucene</i> | 47 | I watch'd the little circles <i>d</i> ; . . . | " | 74 |
| | | | I should <i>d</i> an early death; . . . | " | 90 |
| | | | I will possess him or will <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Fatima</i> | 39 |

| | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------------|-------|--|
| Grow, live, <i>d</i> looking on his face, | <i>Futima</i> | 41 | I think once more he seems to <i>d</i> . <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. 20 |
| Dear mother Ida, harken ere I <i>d</i> | <i>Enone</i> 23 et pass. | | Ring out, wild bells, and let him <i>d</i> . " " cv. 4 |
| Shall be alone until I <i>d</i> . . . | " " 19c | | let the ape and tiger <i>d</i> . " " cxvii. 28 |
| shadow all my soul, that I may <i>d</i> | " " 23f | | ready, thou, to <i>d</i> with him, " " " cxv. 2 |
| heavy on my eyelids: let me <i>d</i> . . . | " " 24 | | heavenly friend that cannot not <i>d</i> , " " " cxviii. 7 |
| I will not <i>d</i> alone . . . | " " 242-5 | | I shall not lose thee tho' I <i>d</i> . " " " cxix. 16 |
| I have found A new land, but I <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 28 | Cheat and be cheated, and <i>d</i> : <i>Maud</i> , l. i. 32 |
| save me lest I <i>d</i> ! . . . | " " 28 | | dash myself down and <i>d</i> " " " 54 |
| a flower so before the day I <i>d</i> . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 2 | | and of Honour that cannot <i>d</i> , " " " v. 16 |
| To <i>d</i> before the snowdrop came | " " iii. 4 | | I must tell her, or <i>d</i> " " " xvi. 34 |
| to Heaven and <i>d</i> among the stars. | " " 4 | | do accept my madness, and would <i>d</i> " " " 44-6 |
| Waiting to see me <i>d</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 11 | | Not <i>d</i> : but live a life of " " " 53 |
| my arms Contented there to <i>d</i> ! . . . | " " 15 | | so did I let my freshness <i>d</i> . " " " xix. 11 |
| I would be born and <i>d</i> . . . | " " 20 | | To faint in his light, and to <i>d</i> . " " " xxii. 12 |
| be useful a thing it was to <i>d</i> . . . | " " 23 | | my ears, till I <i>d</i> , till I <i>d</i> . " " " 11. i. 35 |
| Old year, you must not <i>d</i> . . . | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> 6 et pass. | | comfort her tho' I <i>d</i> . " " " ii. 83 |
| half a mind to <i>d</i> with you, . . . | " " 20 | | When thou shalt more than <i>d</i> " " " iii. 9 |
| Oh I year, if you must <i>d</i> . . . | " " 2 | | for yourself, and how!, and <i>d</i> . " " " v. 56 |
| To see him <i>d</i> , across the waste | " " 3c | | And the shining daffodil <i>d</i> 's, " " " III. vi. 6 |
| Shake hands, before you <i>d</i> . . . | " " 4 | | hysterical mock-disease should <i>d</i> . " " " 33 |
| Speak out before you <i>d</i> . . . | " " 4 | | not to <i>d</i> a listener, I arose, <i>The Brook</i> , 103 |
| see before I <i>d</i> The palms . . . | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> 2 | | Their's but to do and <i>d</i> . <i>Lt. Brigade</i> 15 |
| see here, or elsewhere, till I <i>d</i> . . . | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> 15 | | shalt thou do, or thou shalt <i>d</i> . <i>Enid</i> , 586 |
| wound hath taken cold, and I shall <i>d</i> . . . | " " 16c | | cast it on the mixen that it <i>d</i> . " " " 672 |
| fear it is too late, and I shall <i>d</i> . . . | " " 18c | | liever by his dear hand had I <i>d</i> . " " " 917 |
| * Arthur is come again: he cannot <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Ep.</i> 2 | | if he <i>d</i> , why earth has earth enough " " " 1403 |
| grand hild on my knees before I <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Dora</i> 1 | | not look at wine until I <i>d</i> . " " " 1515 |
| all thy martyrs <i>d</i> one death? . . . | <i>Sis. Stylites</i> 4 | | if I draw it, you will <i>d</i> . <i>Elaine</i> 512 |
| I <i>d</i> here, to-day, and whole years | " " 52 | | * I <i>d</i> already with it: draw " " " 513 |
| strive and wrestle with thee till I <i>d</i> . . . | " " 117 | | in daily doubt Whether to live or <i>d</i> , " " " 530 |
| I prophesy that I shall <i>d</i> to-night, | " " 217 | | And ridd'n away to <i>d</i> ! " " " 507 |
| Of all the western stars, until I <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> 6 | | * Being so very wilful you must <i>d</i> . " " " 779 |
| * But I would <i>d</i> , said she. . . . | <i>Godiva</i> 2 | | not love me: how then? must I <i>d</i> . " " " 859 |
| I wept, 'Thy I should <i>d</i> , I know | <i>Two Voices</i> 58 | | half the night repeating, 'must I <i>d</i> ?' " " " 895 |
| once from dread of pain to <i>d</i> . . . | " " 105 | | <i>d</i> for want of one bold word, " " " 923 |
| To flatter me that I may <i>d</i> ! . . . | " " 105 | | I love you: let me <i>d</i> . " " " 926 |
| Not simple as a thing that <i>d</i> 's . . . | " " 105 | | if death be sweeter, let me <i>d</i> . " " " 1006 |
| When will the hundred summers <i>d</i> , | <i>Ray-Dm.</i> | | I follow, I follow! let me <i>d</i> . " " " 1012 |
| thick as hazel <i>d</i> 's . . . | <i>Will Water</i> , 234 | | she shrilling, 'Let me <i>d</i> !' " " " 1020 |
| * <i>d</i> ! 'You might have won,' etc. 1 | " " 1 | | I should but <i>d</i> the sooner: " " " 1022 |
| <i>d</i> 's unheard within his tree, . . . | " " 32 | | let me shrive me clean, and <i>d</i> . " " " 1024 |
| 'Thou I should <i>d</i> to-night, . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> 48 | | letter in my hand A little ere I <i>d</i> , " " " 1038 |
| Every moment <i>d</i> 's a man, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 97 | | do hold our Arthur cannot <i>d</i> , " " " 1251 |
| Yet we will not <i>d</i> forlorn, . . . | " " 206 | | knowing he should <i>d</i> a holy man, " " " 1419 |
| gossip and spite And slander <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 79 | | help it from the death that cannot <i>d</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> 66 |
| * Let me <i>d</i> too, said Cyril . . . | " " 193 | | vast pity almost makes me <i>d</i> " " " 539 |
| speak, and tell the topic <i>d</i> . . . | " " iii. 189 | | let me hold my purpose till I <i>d</i> . <i>En Arden</i> 276 |
| like them well: but children <i>d</i> : . . . | " " 236 | | the living scandal that shall <i>d</i> , <i>Aylmer's P.</i> 414 |
| great deeds cannot <i>d</i> : . . . | " " 247 | | wounded to the death that cannot <i>d</i> : " " " 662 |
| O live, they <i>d</i> in your rich sky . . . | " " 360 | | what heart had he to <i>d</i> off? <i>Sea Dreams</i> 266 |
| follow up the worthiest till he <i>d</i> : . . . | " " iv. 446 | | after many a summer <i>d</i> 's the swan <i>Titmouse</i> 4 |
| protomartyr of our cause, <i>D</i> : . . . | " " 485 | | happy men that have the power to <i>d</i> , " " " 79 |
| hisp of the innumerable leaf and <i>d</i> 's, . . . | " " v. 13 | | fairer she, but ah how soon to <i>d</i> ! <i>Requiescat</i> 5 |
| either she will <i>d</i> from want of care, | " " 82 | | ears that Love can <i>d</i> . <i>Coquette</i> , iii. 8 |
| the question settled <i>d</i> . . . | " " 307 | | wages of going on, and not to <i>d</i> . <i>Wages</i> 10 |
| * She must weep or she will <i>d</i> . . . | " " 535 | | soul flies out and <i>d</i> 's in the air! <i>Luciferius</i> 270 |
| girls flit, Till the storm <i>d</i> . . . | " " vi. 318 | | I may <i>d</i> but the grass will grow. <i>The Window</i> 109 |
| my friend, I will not have thee <i>d</i> ! . . . | " " 371 | | |
| she believed that I should <i>d</i> . . . | " " vii. 85 | | |
| be perfect, I shall <i>d</i> to-night, . . . | " " 134 | | |
| * Kiss me ere I <i>d</i> . . . | " " 35 | | |
| thinks he was not made to <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 11 | | <i>d</i> round the bulbul as he sung: <i>Arabian N's.</i> 70 |
| all the magic light <i>d</i> 's off . . . | " " viii. 6 | | Singing in her song she <i>d</i> . <i>L. of Shadolt</i> , iv. 35 |
| dying, there at least may <i>d</i> . . . | " " 24 | | <i>D</i> the sound of royal cheer, " " " 46 |
| life, that almost <i>d</i> 's in me: . . . | " " xviii. 16 | | * He <i>d</i> : she went to burning flame: <i>The Sisters</i> 7 |
| <i>d</i> 's not, but endures with pain, . . . | " " 17 | | to Him that <i>d</i> for me. <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 29 |
| Before their time? they too will <i>d</i> | " " xxix. 16 | | The dim red morn had <i>d</i> . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 61 |
| do not <i>d</i> Nor lose their mortal | " " xxx. 22 | | Many drew swords and <i>d</i> . " " " 95 |
| telling what it is to <i>d</i> . . . | " " xxxi. 7 | | or such a face had boldly <i>d</i> . " " " 98 |
| use A little patience ere I <i>d</i> . . . | " " xxxi. 7 | | here to die! And there he <i>d</i> : " " " 153 |
| Man <i>d</i> 's: nor is there hope in dust: | " " xxxi. 7 | | I <i>d</i> a Queen. The Roman soldier |
| Half-dead to know that I shall <i>d</i> . . . | " " xxxi. 7 | | <i>d</i> to save her fate " " " 161 |
| purple from the distance <i>d</i> 's . . . | xxxviii. 3 | | the Egyptian: 'O, you tanelly <i>d</i> ! " " " 218 |
| weave their petty cells, and <i>d</i> | xliv. 12 | | on the mere the wailing <i>d</i> away. <i>M. d. Arthur</i> 272 |
| In these ears, till hearing <i>d</i> 's . . . | lvi. 9 | | into light, and <i>d</i> into the shade: <i>Gardener's D.</i> 193 |
| His other passion wholly <i>d</i> 's . . . | lxi. 10 | | ard words, and parted, and he <i>d</i> <i>Dora</i> 1 |
| His inner day can never <i>d</i> . . . | lxv. 15 | | nd in harvest time he <i>d</i> . " " " 53 |
| off my bed the moonlight <i>d</i> 's; . . . | lxvi. 10 | | like William <i>d</i> , he <i>d</i> at peace " " " 141 |
| O last regret, regret can <i>d</i> ! . . . | lxxvii. 17 | | ken endless welcome, lived and <i>d</i> . <i>Love and Duty</i> 6 |
| By which we dare to live or <i>d</i> . . . | lxxviii. 40 | | * That two hours since hath <i>d</i> : <i>Two Voices</i> 242 |
| Their every parting was to <i>d</i> . . . | lxxvii. 42 | | slight, into the dark. <i>Ray-Dm.</i> 188 |
| | | | low <i>d</i> : then classic Canning <i>d</i> . <i>Will Water</i> 1 |
| | | | old Earl's daughter <i>d</i> at my breast: <i>Lady Clare</i> 25 |

| | | |
|--|------------------------|------|
| When before her time she <i>d</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 88 |
| Woe's track'd the gates and <i>d</i> ; | <i>Visions Sin</i> | 26 |
| What has years have <i>d</i> away? | <i>Spot's Song</i> | 13 |
| What about them at their wife's hand? | <i>Princess, Fro.</i> | 21 |
| Watching him that <i>d</i> Of hamlock; | " <i>III.</i> | 285 |
| While the snowy cradle till <i>d</i> ; | " <i>IV.</i> | 86 |
| Better have <i>d</i> and spill our bones | " | 511 |
| My dream had never <i>d</i> | " <i>VI.</i> | 1 |
| Life has a heart—Just ere she <i>d</i> | " | 218 |
| Of flight in her apartments. | " | 350 |
| Holy Death ere Arthur <i>d</i> | <i>In Mem. Ixion.</i> | |
| He that <i>d</i> in Holy Land | " <i>IXION.</i> | 42 |
| "The dawn, the dawn," and away | " <i>XXIV.</i> | 63 |
| So many a summer since she <i>d</i> , | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 66 |
| Old grand-father has lately <i>d</i> , | " <i>X.</i> | 5 |
| past in pale white, and <i>d</i> to live, | " <i>XVII.</i> | 66 |
| he <i>d</i> at Florence, quite worn out, | <i>The Brook</i> | 35 |
| but, overtaken, <i>d</i> the death | <i>Bald.</i> | 1060 |
| So <i>d</i> Eard Doorn by him | " | 1578 |
| and the spiteful whisper <i>d</i> ; | " | 1806 |
| is lived with her: she <i>d</i> ; | <i>Visions</i> | 566 |
| his anger slowly <i>d</i> Within him, | " | 747 |
| better have <i>d</i> Thrice than have had <i>d</i> | " | 709 |
| the living smile <i>d</i> from his lips, | <i>Eloise</i> | 323 |
| <i>d</i> the death in any knightly fashion | " | 868 |
| the little-bed on which <i>d</i> | " | 1111 |
| closed the hand upon it, and she <i>d</i> | " | 1199 |
| dreamt the damsel would have <i>d</i> | " | 1207 |
| this she would not, and she <i>d</i> ; | " | 1315 |
| and he <i>d</i> Kill'd in a tilt, | <i>Gulnaree</i> | 118 |
| still in time their Abbeas <i>d</i> , | " | 284 |
| that mysterious instinct wholly <i>d</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 588 |
| Surely the man had <i>d</i> of solitude. | " | 628 |
| That <i>d</i> Blessing her, | " | 880 |
| my son that <i>d</i> blessing him. | " | 892 |
| That dimpling <i>d</i> into each other, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 143 |
| gossamers that have lived and <i>d</i> , | " | 449 |
| her dear Lord who <i>d</i> for all, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 47 |
| thought <i>d</i> could have <i>d</i> to save his | " | 120 |
| musical notes Swell'd up and <i>d</i> ; | " | 204 |
| he <i>d</i> , and I could not weep— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 72 |
| that <i>d</i> , too, then could have <i>d</i> ; | " | 73 |
| when the zoning eve has <i>d</i> | <i>One Mourner</i> | 11 |
| So think they <i>d</i> the people cried | <i>The Victim</i> | 18 |
| cattle <i>d</i> , and deer in wood, | <i>Lutetian</i> | 3 |
| first embrace had <i>d</i> Between them | | |
| <i>dist.</i> | | |
| shalt thou do or else thou <i>d</i> . | <i>Bald.</i> | 560 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Or do thy peopies <i>d</i> ! | <i>Will Water.</i> | 80 |
| at most <i>d</i> as Heaven and Earth, | <i>Visions</i> | 663 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Might I not tell Of <i>d</i> , | <i>Cardano's D.</i> | 232 |
| thy peculiar <i>d</i> Is cancell'd | <i>Two Veloci</i> | 42 |
| They have as many <i>d</i> as we | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 273 |
| cleave the rift of <i>d</i> deeper yet; | " | 292 |
| Not like to like, but like in <i>d</i> . | " <i>VII.</i> | 285 |
| As ye, the <i>d</i> discern! | <i>Isidore, xxix.</i> | 41 |
| girl and boy, Sir, know their <i>d</i> ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 214 |
| when some heat of <i>d</i> sparkled out, | " | 703 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| With <i>d</i> in mild obedience | <i>Bald.</i> | 928 |
| in days of <i>d</i> And penance, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 233 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Thy drink thou all my life, | <i>In Mem. Ixion.</i> | 52 |
| Thy Göt is far <i>d</i> in solitary groves. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 214 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| A celestial warmth at his | <i>Isidore, xxxix.</i> | 41 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Builds his home, or in the grove | <i>Isidore, xxxix.</i> | 41 |
| of rock, open, and all | " | 41 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Thy heart of love and devotion | " | 41 |
| Isidore, ix. or x. or x. or x. | " | 41 |
| <i>diff.</i> | | |
| Wind of weakness <i>d</i> on the | " | 41 |

[illegible]

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|---------------------------|--|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| May never saw <i>d</i> thee, | <i>disemember.</i> | | Gods Being atomic not be <i>d</i> , | <i>dissoluble.</i> | |
| | <i>Talking O.</i> | 501 | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 123 |
| <i>D</i> me, and I prophesy your plan | <i>dismiss.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 335 | nerves to rush Upon their <i>d</i> , | <i>dissolution.</i> | |
| Your oath is broken : we <i>d</i> you : | " | 341 | | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 76 |
| spoke, and bowing waved <i>D</i> : | <i>dismissal.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 85 | <i>d</i> the precious seal on a bond, | <i>dissolve.</i> | |
| <i>d</i> in shame to live No wiser . | <i>dismissed.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 492 | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 45 |
| | <i>dismounting.</i> | | <i>d</i> the mystery Of folded sleep | <i>dissolved.</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 262 |
| <i>d</i> like a man That skins | <i>Enid</i> . | 941 | now the whole ROUND TABLE is <i>d</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 234 |
| <i>d</i> , pick'd the lance That pleased him, | " | 1028 | <i>D</i> the riddle of the earth. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 170 |
| <i>d</i> on the sward They let the horses | " | 1059 | thereat the crowd Muttering, <i>d</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 502 |
| at his side all pale <i>D</i> , loosed | " | 1360 | | | |
| | <i>disobey.</i> | | to all my frame <i>D</i> and slowly : | <i>disobeyingly.</i> | <i>Elektron</i> . 124 |
| Deep harm to <i>d</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 93 | | <i>distance.</i> | |
| needs must <i>d</i> him for his good ; | <i>Enid</i> . | 984 | stands in the <i>d</i> yonder : | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 30 |
| not to <i>d</i> her lord's behest, | " | 1299 | blue peaks in the <i>d</i> rose, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 11 |
| | <i>disorderly.</i> | | such a <i>d</i> from his youth in grief, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 53 |
| <i>D</i> the women. Alone I stood | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 152 | | in the <i>d</i> overlooks the sandy | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 5 |
| from the high door streaming, brake <i>D</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | 1338 | | a song from out the <i>d</i> . | " | 84 |
| | <i>disparagement.</i> | | Not in vain the <i>d</i> beacons. | " | 181 |
| with some prelude of <i>d</i> , | <i>The Epic</i> . | 49 | shows At <i>d</i> like a little wood | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 62 |
| Flush'd slightly at the slight <i>d</i> | <i>Elaine</i> . | 234 | A trumpet in the <i>d</i> pealing news | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 63 |
| silent smiles of slow <i>d</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 15 | other <i>d</i> and the hues Of promise ; | | 68 |
| | <i>dispassionate.</i> | | but Blanche At <i>d</i> follow'd : | | |
| Quiet, <i>d</i> , and cold, | <i>A Character</i> | 28 | Rose from the <i>d</i> on her memory, | | 179 |
| | <i>dispatch.</i> | | made No purple in the <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 11 |
| Delivering sealed <i>d</i> 's which the | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 360 | | see the sails at <i>d</i> rise, | " xxxviii. | 3 |
| | <i>dispell'd.</i> | | The purple from the <i>d</i> dies, | " xcii. | 11 |
| I loved, and love <i>d</i> the fear . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 89 | O, from the <i>d</i> of the abyss | " cxiv. | 6 |
| | <i>dispenser.</i> | | The <i>d</i> takes a lovelier hue, | " cxvi | 5 |
| drowsy hours, <i>d</i> 's of all good, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 181 | out of <i>d</i> might ensue | <i>Enid</i> | 250 |
| | <i>dispensing.</i> | | like a clamour of the rocks At <i>d</i> | " | 1023 |
| <i>D</i> Harvest, sowing the To-be, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. 273 | | thunder of the huger fall At <i>d</i> | | |
| | <i>dispersed.</i> | | her throat Her voice seem'd <i>d</i> . | <i>distant.</i> | <i>To J. S.</i> 55 |
| <i>D</i> his resolution like a cloud. | <i>Elaine</i> . | 880 | from the field, More and more <i>d</i> . | <i>Dora</i> . | 103 |
| a plunge To the bottom, and <i>d</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 377 | <i>D</i> from some worm-canker'd homily | <i>distill'd.</i> | <i>To J. M. K.</i> 6 |
| this false traitor have <i>d</i> his lord | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 214 | | <i>distilling.</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 183 |
| | <i>display'd.</i> | | <i>D</i> odours on me as they went | <i>distinct.</i> | |
| <i>D</i> a splendid silk of foreign loom, | <i>Enid</i> . | 1335 | <i>D</i> with vivid stars inlaid, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 90 |
| hissing <i>d</i> Because their natures are | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 52 | | <i>D</i> in individualities | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 275 |
| In praise and in <i>d</i> the same, | <i>Odeon Well.</i> | 73 | | <i>distress.</i> | |
| one rag, <i>d</i> from head to heel. | <i>Princess</i> , v. 29 | | flow Of subtle-paced counsel in <i>d</i> . | <i>Isabel</i> . | 21 |
| | <i>disproof.</i> | | Small thought was there of life's <i>d</i> ; | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 37 |
| To make <i>d</i> of scorn, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 446 | utterly consumed with sharp <i>d</i> , | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 58 |
| | <i>dispute (s.)</i> | | then <i>d</i> 's came on him ; | <i>Dora</i> . | 47 |
| breed <i>D</i> betwixt myself and mine : | <i>Princess</i> , i. 156 | | Who show'd a token of <i>d</i> ? | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvii. | 13 |
| she took no part in our <i>d</i> : | <i>Com.</i> | 30 | No limit to his <i>d</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 31 |
| deep <i>d</i> , and graceful jest ; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 24 | | <i>distribute.</i> | |
| | <i>dispute (verb.)</i> | | Walk your dim cloister, and <i>d</i> de Jo | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 675 |
| <i>D</i> the claims, arrange the | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 31 | | <i>disturb.</i> (1) | |
| long <i>d</i> merged in rest. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 249 | Woman, <i>d</i> me not now at the last, | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 875 |
| | <i>disrebed.</i> | | <i>D</i> me with the doubt 'if this were | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 198 |
| If gazing on divinity <i>d</i> . | <i>Chaucer</i> . | 154 | | <i>disyoke.</i> | |
| <i>D</i> the glimmering statue | <i>Princess, Com.</i> | 127 | <i>D</i> their necks from custom, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 127 |
| | <i>disrupted.</i> | | they shall <i>d</i> , and they shall run, | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 160 |
| Whate'er I was <i>D</i> , what I am | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 202 | | <i>d</i> below the walls of Death ? | <i>In Mem.</i> cvii. | 8 |
| | <i>disruption.</i> | | <i>d</i> 's In yonder greening gleam, | " cxiv. | 13 |
| To make <i>d</i> in the Table Round | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 18 | I <i>D</i> in a hoard of tales | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 29 |
| wayward modern mind <i>D</i> passion. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 28 | not undeveloped man, But <i>d</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 260 |
| | <i>dissecting.</i> | | <i>d</i> the night with flying flame, | <i>divide.</i> | |
| For fear our solid aim be <i>d</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 249 | | these two parties still <i>d</i> the world | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 205 | |
| | | | Eternal form shall will <i>d</i> | <i>Walk to them.</i> | 62 |
| | | | <i>D</i> us not, be with us now | <i>In Mem.</i> xlv. | 6 |
| | | | of a mother of the abiding night | " cxv. | 20 |
| | | | She seem'd to <i>d</i> in a dream | " III. vi. | 10 |

D's threshold to show the fruit
scarcely *d* it from her foolish dream : *End* . . . 686

divided
d quite The kingdom of her thought. *Pal. of Art* 227
If in a graceful quiet . . . *Cordelia's D.* 125
Of single, and a walk *d* it . . . *En. Arden* . 738

dividing
d the swift mind In act to throw
the crowd *d* clove An advent . . . *Princess*, iv. 264

divine
blessed fields wth the *D's* own tell. *N. Farmer*. 62

divine (adj.)
Scarce of earth nor all *d*. . . *Adeline* . . . 3
You are not less *d*. . . *Margaret* . . . 46
That my youth was half *d* . . . *Visions of Sin* 78
Thou seemest human and *d* . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 13
known and unknown : human, *d* ; . . . *cxviii.* 5
the Teacher whom he held *d*. . . *Lucretius* . . . 13

divine (verb.)
A deeper tale my heart *d's*. . . *Two Voices* 269
Nor the meaning can *d*. . . *L. of Burleigh* 34
She is not of us, as I *d*. . . *Maud*, II. v. 69

divinity
D thro' all hindrance finds the man *Elaine* . . . 332

divinity
Saw no *d* in grass . . . *A Character* 8
If gazing on *d* disrobed . . . *Enone* . . . 154
jilt the woman's fall'a *d* . . . *Princess*, iii. 207

division
in *d* of the records of the mind ! . . . *Lockley H.* 69
'betwixt these two *D* amoulders . . . *Princess*, iii. 62

divorce
D the Feeling from her mate the . . . *The Brook* . . . 95

divorced
your plan, *D* from my experience, *Princess*, iv. 336

doat
sisters That *d* upon each . . . *With Pal. of Art* 11
heart that *d's* on truer charms . . . *L. C. V. de Vere* 14

doct'd
For which his gains were *d*. . . *Sea Dreams* 7

doctor
lilted out By violet-hooded *D's*. . . *Princess*, ii. 354
then the *D's* ! O to hear The *D's* ! . . . " 399
leg for a babe of a week ! says *d*. . . *Grandmother* 11
whoy, *D's* abekin an' agokin ; . . . *N. Farmer* . . . 2
D's, they know's nowt, . . . " 5
D's a 'trotter, lass, . . . " 66
I weat breik rules for *D*, . . . " 67

doctrins
if we held the *d* sound . . . *In Mem.* iii. 9

doctrd
d me with a long and loose account. *Sea Dreams* 145

doe
Lord Ronald brought a lily-white *d*, *Lady Clare* 3
lily-white *d* Lord Ronald had brought . . . " 61
follow'd up by a hundred airy *d's* *Princess*, vi. 71

doe'd
Until the grave churchwarden *d* . . . *The Goose* . . . 79
his lance aside, And *d* his helm : . . . *End* . . . 2444

dog
did not hear the *d* howl, mother, . . . *May Queen*, iii. 22
the *d's* of Faction bay, ' *Love thou thy land*, etc. 65
like dove and dove were cut and *d*. . . *Walt. to the M.* 30
Something better than his *d*. . . *Lockley H.* . . . 30
Like a *d*, he hunts in dreams, . . . " 79
strode About the hall, among his *d's* *Godline* . . . 27
with great strides among his *d's*. . . " 21
barking *d's*, and crowing codins. . . *Day-Dm.* . . . 136
he had smelt the Proctor's *d's* ; . . . *Princess*, pro. 113
wise were true, and all the *d's* . . . " 1. 129
ploughs, his cow, his hog, his *d's* *The Brook* . . . 125

advanced, Each growing like a *d* *End* . . . 1407
lash you from them like a *d* ; . . . *Aylmer's F.* 335
d With inward gulp, and restless . . . *Lucretius* . . . 44

doing
See here, my *d* ; . . . *Ed. Morris* . . . 5
their own *d* ; this is none of mine . . . *S. S. Styles* 121
With all its *d's* had and had not . . . *Princess*, iv. 544

dole (lamentation.)
that day there was *d* in Astolat . . . *Elaine* . . . 1130

dole (pittance.)
distribute *d* To poor sick people . . . *Guinevere* . . . 675

dole (verb.)
I mete and *d* Unequal laws . . . *Ulysses* . . . 3

dome
beneath the *d* Of hollow boughs. . . *Arabian N's.* 42
Upon the mooned *d's* aloof . . . " 127
dip Beneath the satin *d*. . . *Princess*, iv. 13
Arno, and the *d* Of Brunelleschi ; . . . *The Brook* 129
Thro the *d's* of the golden cross ; . . . *Ode on Well*. 61

domestic
Many a gallant gay *d* . . . *L. of Burleigh* 47

dominion
D in the head and breast . . . *Two Voices* 21
Think I may hold *d* sweet . . . *Maud*, I. xvi. 12

doom (s.)
Hard is my *d* and thine ; . . . *Love and Duty* 53
mis'd the irreverent *d* 'You might have won,' etc. 9
lies and dreads his *d*. . . *Princess*, vii. 129
souls, the lesser lords of *d*. . . *In Mem.* cxi. 8
better'd with the shocks of *d*. . . " cxvii. 24
While I rose up against my *d*. . . " cxvii. 24
I was cursing them and my *d*. . . *Maud*, I. xix. 51
purpose of God, and the *d* assign'd. . . " III. vi. 59
Bellowing victory, bellowing *d* : . . . *Ode on Well*. 66
own false *d*, That shadow of mistrust *End* . . . 1096
with that love which was her *d*. . . *Elaine* . . . 260
into sanctuary, And bide my *d* ! . . . *Guinevere* . . . 121
that he scape the *d* of fire, . . . " 343
weep for her, who drew him to his *d* ! . . . " 346
that I march to meet my *d*. . . " 447
d of treason and the flaming death, . . . " 534
that my *d* is, I love thee still. . . " 555
I know not what mysterious *d*. . . " 571
moving ghostlike to his *d*. . . " 599
in their eyes and faces read his *d* ; . . . *En. Arden* . . . 73
lonely *d* Came suddenly to an end. . . " 627
like the blast of *d*, Would shatter . . . " 770
voice that calls *D* upon kings, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 742
Announced the coming *d*. . . *Sea Dreams* 22
Boanerges with his threats of *d*, . . . " 243
thunder Roaring out their *d* ; . . . *The Captain* 42
struck the dateless *d* of kings, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 233

doom (verb.)
O Ringlet, I *d* you to the flame. . . *The Ringlet* 30

doomed
D them to the lash. . . *The Captain* 12

doomsday
as grand as *d* and as grave : . . . *Princess*, i. 185

Doon (see Bonny Doon.)

door
d's upon their hinges creak'd
faces glimmer'd thro' the *d's*,
costly *d's* flung open wide. . . *Arabian N's.* 17
Right to the carved cedars *d's*
stand beside my father's *d*. . . *Ode to Mem.* 57
Leaving *d* and windows wide : . . . *Deserted H.* 3
no murmur at the *d*, . . . " 7
Close the *d*, the shutters close,
image seem'd to pass the *d*, *Mariana in the S.* 65, 74
The very air about the *d* . . . *Miller's D.* 103
near this *d* you sat apart,
guilt of blood is at your *d*. . . *L. C. V. de Vere* 138
from the threshold of the *d* ; . . . *May Queen*, II. 42
thro' the *d* Hearing the holy organ *D. of F. Wom.* 190

CONCORDANCE TO

[illegible]

TEAUFYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------|--|------------------------|----------|
| Such <i>d's</i> and fears were common | <i>En. Arden</i> | 529 | in boulder'd <i>d</i> we sank Our elbows; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 14 |
| One spiritual <i>d</i> she did not see: | <i>Asphor's F.</i> | 704 | When in the <i>d</i> I sink my head, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 1 |
| <i>d's</i> and fears were all amies, | <i>The Knight</i> | 39 | | | |
| <i>doubt</i> (verb.) | | | her eyes were <i>d</i> , not to be seen. | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 3 |
| I <i>d</i> not thro' the ages | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 137 | | | |
| By which he <i>d's</i> against the sense? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 285 | <i>D-d</i> from swoon to swoon, | <i>Fatima</i> | 67 |
| 'True,' she said, 'We <i>d</i> not that.' | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 167 | | | |
| ' <i>D</i> my word again!' he said | | 174 | <i>down-drooped</i> . | | |
| can I <i>d</i> , who knew these keen | <i>In Mem.</i> cxii. | 3 | <i>D-d</i> , in many a floating fold, | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 147 |
| I <i>d</i> not what thou wouldst have been: | | 3 | | | |
| we <i>d</i> not that for one so true | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 253 | <i>down-dropt</i> . | | |
| I do not <i>d</i> To find, at some place | <i>Enid</i> | 218 | Eyes not <i>d-d</i> nor overbright, | <i>Isabel</i> | 2 |
| Henceforward I will rather die than <i>d</i> . | | 256 | With <i>d-d</i> eyes I sat alone, | <i>Enone</i> | 35 |
| nor did he <i>d</i> her more | | 261 | | | |
| I <i>d</i> not that however changed | <i>Elaine</i> | 211 | <i>down-fall</i> . | | |
| To <i>d</i> her fairness were to want | | 257 | 'tween the spring and <i>d</i> of the light, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 108 |
| To <i>d</i> her pureness were to want: | | 258 | | | |
| <i>D</i> ye not the Gods have answered, | <i>Baldwin</i> | 2 | <i>down-glancing</i> . | | |
| | | | a spear <i>D-d</i> lamed the charger, | <i>Elaine</i> | 487 |
| <i>doubted</i> . | | | | | |
| I <i>d</i> whether filial tenderness | <i>Enid</i> | 797 | <i>down-lapsing</i> . | | |
| | | | by <i>d-d</i> thought Stream'd onward, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 49 |
| <i>doubtful</i> . | | | | | |
| I answer'd nothing, <i>d</i> in myself | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 235 | <i>down-streaming</i> . | | |
| old man Tho' <i>d</i> , felt the battery | <i>Vivian</i> | 40 | dread sweep of the <i>d-s</i> seas: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 55 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>dove</i> . | | | Large <i>dowries</i> doth the raptur'd | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 72 |
| oft I heard the tender <i>d</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 41 | | | |
| voices of the well-contented <i>d's</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 88 | gin I mun <i>d</i> I mun <i>d</i> . | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 64-8 |
| Likar <i>d</i> ' about a dove-cote | | 219 | | | |
| loved At first like <i>d</i> and <i>d</i> | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 50 | | | |
| changes on the burnish'd <i>d</i> ; | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 19 | <i>dose</i> . | | |
| morning <i>d's</i> That sun their milky | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 87 | Fell in a <i>d</i> ; and half-awake I heard | <i>The Epic</i> | 13 |
| The <i>d</i> may murmur of the <i>d</i> | | 89 | half in <i>d</i> I seemed To float about. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 243 |
| troop of snowy <i>d's</i> athwart the dusk, | | 150 | Did I hear it half in a <i>d</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. vii. | 1 |
| moan of <i>d's</i> in immemorial elms. | | 206 | In a wakeful <i>d</i> I sorrow | | 2 |
| somewhere, meek unconscious <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 25 | | | |
| as a <i>d</i> when up the springs | | 211 | <i>dozed</i> . | | |
| flew in a <i>d</i> And brought a summons | | 211 | the pimpernel <i>d</i> on the lea; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 48 |
| She is coming, my <i>d</i> , my dear, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 61 | <i>d</i> while herself, but overtoil'd | <i>Enid</i> | 1223 |
| My own <i>d</i> with the tender eye? | | 46 | Miriam watch'd <i>d</i> and <i>d</i> at intervals, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 508 |
| I would not one of thine own <i>d's</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 68 | | | |
| O merry, the linnet and <i>d</i> | <i>The Window</i> | 136 | <i>dosing</i> . | | |
| | | | Lay, <i>d</i> in the vale of Avalon, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 207 |
| <i>dovecote</i> . | | | | | |
| Like doves about a <i>d</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 219 | <i>draft</i> . | | |
| | | | chaff and <i>d</i> , much better burnt. | <i>The Epic</i> | 40 |
| <i>dovecote-door</i> . | | | | | |
| some one batters at the <i>d-d's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 151 | <i>drag</i> . | | |
| | | | will have weight to <i>d</i> thee down. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 48 |
| <i>dowager</i> . | | | poor Psyche whom she <i>d's</i> in tow. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 87 |
| prudes for proctors, <i>d's</i> for deans, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 141 | <i>d</i> you down, and some great Nemesis | | 158 |
| | | | <i>d's</i> me down From my fixt height | | 288 |
| <i>dower</i> . | | | black cloud <i>D</i> inward from the deeps | | 22 |
| your mortal <i>d</i> Of pensive thought | <i>Margaret</i> | 5 | seem to keep her up but <i>d</i> her down— | | 254 |
| | | | onward <i>d's</i> a labouring breast, | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 18 |
| <i>dowered</i> . | | | And that <i>d's</i> down his life: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 173 |
| <i>D</i> with the hate of hate, | <i>The Post</i> | 3 | | | |
| <i>down</i> (hill.) | | | <i>dragged</i> . | | |
| the blissful <i>d's</i> and daisy | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 22 | <i>d</i> her to the college tower. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 81 |
| the yellow <i>d</i> Bordered with palm, | <i>Lotus-E.</i> | 21 | <i>d's</i> my brains for such a song, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 136 |
| Round and round the spicy <i>d's</i> | | 149 | madden'd beach <i>d</i> down by the | <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | 12 |
| She went by dale, and she went by <i>d</i> , | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 50 | by force they <i>d</i> him to the King. | <i>Vivian</i> | 490 |
| on the <i>d's</i> a rising fire: | <i>In Mem.</i> Con. | 108 | He <i>d</i> his eyebrow bushes down, | | 556 |
| rise, O moon, from yonder <i>d</i> , | | 109 | What Roman would be in triumph | <i>Lucretius</i> | 231 |
| Till over <i>d</i> and over dale, | | 110 | | | |
| night is fair on the dewy <i>d's</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , iii. | vi. | <i>dragging</i> . | | |
| Close to the ridge of a noble <i>d</i> , | <i>Tv. F. D. Mauricard</i> | 508 | Grimy nakedness <i>d</i> his trucks | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 7 |
| Some wild <i>d</i> above the windy deep. | <i>Vivian</i> | 508 | a dream <i>D</i> down his enemy | <i>Elaine</i> | 810 |
| there among the solitary <i>d's</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 163 | | | |
| waste <i>d's</i> whereon I lost myself, | | 225 | <i>dragon</i> . | | |
| until they dipt below the <i>d's</i> , | | 225 | golden gorge of <i>d's</i> spouted forth. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 23 |
| long backs of the bushy <i>d's</i> , | | 225 | catch a <i>d</i> in a cherry net, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 162 |
| a gray <i>d</i> With Danish banners: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 6 | <i>d</i> of the prize That tare | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. | 22 |
| in a caprice hollow to the <i>d</i> , | | 9 | to his crown the golden <i>d</i> clung, | <i>Elaine</i> | 431 |
| in the leafy lanes behind the <i>d</i> , | | 97 | the <i>d</i> writhed in gold | | 434 |
| comes from the <i>d</i> , | | 237 | behind him crept Two <i>d's</i> glided. | | 436 |
| after scaling half the weary <i>d</i> , | | 259 | The <i>D</i> of the great Pendoragonah, | <i>Gulnarrv</i> | 395, 399 |
| November dawns and daisy-glooming <i>d's</i> , | | 615 | the golden <i>d</i> clung Of Britain; | | 589 |
| | | | A glided <i>d</i> , also, for the babes. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 536 |
| <i>down</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| all-soft folds upon yielding <i>d</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 26 | <i>Dragon</i> (Inn Sign.) | | |
| Half-buried in the <i>d</i> of the <i>d</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 120 | At the <i>D</i> on the health! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 72 |
| Saved within <i>d</i> of the <i>d</i> look, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 120 | | | |
| | | | <i>Dragon-fly</i> . | | |
| | | | 'To-day I saw the <i>d</i> ' | <i>Two Voices</i> | 8 |
| | | | gleaming like a <i>d</i> in summer suit | <i>Ed.</i> | 579 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|------------|---|---------------------------------|--------------|
| sucking up the <i>d's</i> , <i>drain</i> (s.) | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 514 | 'I dread me, if I <i>d</i> it, you will die.' <i>Elaine</i> | | 512 |
| <i>drain</i> (verb.) | | | 'I die already with it, <i>d</i> — <i>D</i> ' | | 513 |
| a lip to <i>d</i> thy trouble dry. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 88 | I will <i>d</i> me into sanctuary. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 120 |
| <i>d's</i> The chalice of the grapes of God; | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 15 | but held off to <i>d</i> him on; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 473 |
| <i>drained</i> . | | | hunters round a hunted creature <i>d</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 499 |
| Ida stood nor spoke, <i>d</i> of her force | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 249 | <i>D</i> toward the long frost | <i>A Dedication</i> | 11 |
| <i>d</i> My capabilities of love; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. 11 | | yet he <i>d's</i> Nearer and nearer, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 191 |
| scheme that had left us flaccid and <i>d</i> | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 20 | <i>drawing</i> . | | |
| flowing, <i>d</i> her force. | <i>Enid</i> | 569 | <i>D</i> into his narrow earthen urn. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 61 |
| hurt that <i>d</i> her dear lord's life. | " | 1365 | <i>D</i> nigh Half-whisper'd in his ear. | <i>Cenone</i> | 181 |
| <i>*drank</i> . | | | bright river <i>d</i> slowly His waters | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 137 |
| <i>d</i> the Libyan Sun to sleep. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 145 | <i>d</i> 'er him, <i>d</i> it, the winter moon. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 53 |
| The butler <i>d</i> , the steward scrawl'd, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 142 | spoke King Arthur, <i>d</i> thicker breath: | " | 148 |
| <i>d</i> the gale That blown about the | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 104 | newer knowledge, <i>d</i> nigh. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 71 |
| Nor ever <i>d</i> the inviolate spring | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxix. 2 | | slowly <i>d</i> near, A vapour heavy, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 52 |
| <i>d</i> , and loyally <i>d</i> to him. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 94 | now the day was <i>d</i> on. | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 10 |
| <i>D</i> till he jested with all ease. | <i>Enid</i> | 1139 | each, dishorsed and <i>d</i> , lashed at each <i>Enid</i> | | 553 |
| then you <i>d</i> And knew no more. | <i>Vivien</i> | 125 | <i>d</i> foul ensample from fair names, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 486 |
| <i>d</i> The magic cup that fill'd itself. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 142 | <i>drawn</i> . | | |
| <i>d</i> and past it; till at length the | " | 408 | thro' the garden I was <i>d</i> — | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 100 |
| <i>D</i> the large air, and saw, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 34 | hast <i>d</i> of fairest Or boldest since | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 89 |
| Sat at his table: <i>d</i> his costly wines; | " | 74 | all night it is ever <i>D</i> | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 28 |
| <i>d</i> himself into his grave. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 6 | <i>D</i> from each other mellow-deep: | <i>Eleänore</i> | 67 |
| There they <i>d</i> in cups of emerald. | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 61 | from pine to pine, And loiters, slowly <i>d</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 5 |
| <i>draped</i> . | | | dew, <i>D</i> from the spirit | <i>To J. S.</i> | 38 |
| sweet sculpture <i>d</i> from head to foot, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 54 | dusky highway near and nearer <i>d</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 113 |
| <i>drapery</i> . | | | all my heart is <i>d</i> above, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 17 |
| a child, In shining <i>draperies</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 94 | reasons <i>d</i> from age and state, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 347 |
| <i>draught</i> . | | | foreheads <i>d</i> in Roman scowls, | " | vii. 114 |
| delirious <i>d's</i> of warmest life. | <i>Eleänore</i> | 139 | then I know the mist is <i>d</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | 13 |
| Some <i>d</i> of Lethe might await | <i>Two Voices</i> | 350 | might have <i>d</i> from after-heat' | " | lxxx. 12 |
| From <i>d's</i> of balmy air. | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 9 | O bliss, when all in circle <i>d</i> | " | lxxxviii. 21 |
| mix the foaming <i>d</i> Of fever, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 233 | silvery haze of summer <i>d</i> ; | " | xciv. 4 |
| you might mix his <i>d</i> with death, | " | vi. 260 | boat is <i>d</i> upon the shore; | " | cxix. 6 |
| ere half thy <i>d</i> be done, | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 11 | beheld The death-white curtain <i>d</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiv. | 34 |
| <i>drave</i> . | | | souls the old serpent long had <i>d</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1480 |
| I <i>d</i> Among the thickest | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 506 | cloth of gold <i>D</i> to her waist, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1152 |
| <i>D</i> the long spear a cubit thro' | <i>Enid</i> | 935 | till <i>d</i> thro' either chasm, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 671 |
| door, Push'd from without, <i>d</i> | " | 1122 | body that never had <i>d</i> a breath. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 62 |
| the boat <i>D</i> with a sudden wind | <i>Vivien</i> | 50 | twilight slowly downward <i>d</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 22 |
| <i>d</i> his kith and kin And all the Table | <i>Elaine</i> | 497 | <i>dread</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>d</i> her ere her time across the fields | " | 886 | Deep <i>d</i> and loathing of her solitude | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 229 |
| <i>draw</i> . | | | once from <i>d</i> of pain to die. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 105 |
| mountain <i>d's</i> it from heaven above | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 32 | things are wrapt in doubt and <i>d</i> , | " | 266 |
| <i>d</i> itself to what was before; | <i>Eleänore</i> | 94 | in <i>d</i> To hear my father's clamour | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 103 |
| sens <i>d</i> backward from the land | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 251 | am I sick of a jealous <i>d</i> ? | <i>Maud</i> , l. x. | 1 |
| her stately stature <i>d's</i> ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 102 | dream of her beauty with tender <i>d</i> , | " | xvi. 14 |
| what main-currents <i>d</i> the 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 21 | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 163 | <i>dread</i> (verb.) | | |
| 'My end <i>d's</i> nigh: 'tis time that | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 9 | might I <i>d</i> that you, With only Fame | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 225 |
| <i>d's</i> The greater to the lesser, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 35 | I <i>d</i> his wildness, and the chances | " | iv. 224 |
| end <i>d's</i> nigh: I hope my end <i>d's</i> | " | 204 | lies and <i>d's</i> his doom. | " | vii. 139 |
| deny it now? Nay, <i>d</i> , <i>d</i> , <i>d</i> nigh. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 179 | No inner villainess that we <i>d</i> ? | <i>In Mem.</i> l. | 4 |
| <i>D's</i> different thresholds, and late and | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 104 | rather <i>d</i> the loss of use than fame; | <i>Vivien</i> | 369 |
| <i>d's</i> the veil from hidden worth. | <i>St. Agnes Eve</i> | 23 | 'I <i>d</i> me, if I draw it, you will die.' <i>Elaine</i> | | 512 |
| <i>P</i> me, thy bride, a glittering star, | <i>Will Water</i> | 153 | <i>dreaded</i> . | | |
| <i>d</i> me down into the common day? | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 395 | he, she <i>d</i> most, bare down upon him, <i>Enid</i> | | 1005 |
| what mother's blood You <i>d</i> from, | " | vi. 364 | <i>dream</i> (s.) | | |
| the moon may <i>d</i> the sea; | " | vii. 48 | sweet <i>d's</i> softer than unbroken rest | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 29 |
| <i>d</i> The sting from pain: | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 5 | flow'd upon the soul in many <i>d's</i> . | <i>The Poet</i> | 31 |
| <i>d</i> him home to those that mourn | " | xx. 15 | shake All evil <i>d's</i> of power— | " | 47 |
| scarce endure to <i>d</i> the breath. | " | xxviii. 1 | Dreaming, she knew it was a <i>d</i> : | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 49 |
| <i>d's</i> near the birth of Christ: (ciii. 1) | " | xxx. 30 | Before I dream'd that pleasant <i>d</i> — | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 46 |
| <i>P</i> forth the cheerful day from night: | " | xxxiv. 14 | like one that hath a weary <i>d</i> . | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 6 |
| birds the charming serpent <i>d's</i> , | " | xxxv. 11 | thick with sighs As in a <i>d</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 110 |
| <i>D</i> down Æonian hills, | " | xliv. 11 | The captain of my <i>d's</i> Ruled | " | 263 |
| <i>D</i> the deepest measure from the | " | lix. 14 | Into that wondrous track of <i>d's</i> | " | 279 |
| tease her till the day <i>d's</i> by: | " | lxxxiv. 13 | But no two <i>d's</i> are like. | " | 280 |
| virtue such as <i>d's</i> A faithful answer | " | cli. 38 | bright our days and light our <i>d's</i> , | { 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. 22 | |
| we to <i>d</i> From deep to deep, | " | ccxvii. 13 | Black-stoled, black-hooded, like a <i>d</i> — | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 107 |
| To <i>d</i> , to sheathe a useless sword, | <i>Com.</i> | 89 | when <i>d's</i> Begin to feel the truth | <i>E. P.</i> | 78 |
| they must go, the time <i>d's</i> on. | " | 123 | sweeter than the <i>d</i> Dream'd by a | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 70 |
| A soul shall <i>d</i> from out the vast | <i>Maud</i> , l. xviii. | 84 | The pilot of the darkness and the | <i>d Audley Ct.</i> | 71 |
| <i>d</i> them all along, and flow | <i>The Brook</i> | 63 | give to light on such a <i>d</i> ! | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 58 |
| fail'd to <i>d</i> The quiet night | <i>Enid</i> | 531 | Should it cross thy <i>d's</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 89 |
| as the worm <i>d's</i> in the wither'd leaf | " | 1481 | Like a dog, he hunts in <i>d's</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 79 |
| to Sir Lavaine, 'd the lance-head: | <i>Elaine</i> | 510 | Fool, again the <i>d</i> , the fancy! | " | 173 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|--------------|---|--------------------------|---------------|
| said the voice, 'thy <i>d</i> was good, . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 157 | that was mine, my <i>d</i> , I knew it— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 43 |
| did not dream it was a <i>d</i> ; | " | 213 | thought my <i>d</i> would show to me, | " | 51 |
| men Forget the <i>d</i> that happens then | " | 351 | " | " | " |
| Like glimpses of forgotten <i>d</i> s— | " | 381 | " | " | " |
| 'I talk,' said he, 'Not with thy <i>d</i> s. | " | 386 | " | " | " |
| whose odours haunt my <i>d</i> s ; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 68 | sweet it was to <i>d</i> of Father-land, . | <i>Dotos-Es.</i> | 39 |
| But, as in <i>d</i> s, I could not. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 57 | To <i>d</i> and <i>d</i> , like yonder amberlight | " | 102 |
| like shadows in a <i>d</i> — | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 222 | by prayer Than this world <i>d</i> s of. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 218 |
| truly, waking <i>d</i> s were, more or less, | " | 12 | Ellen Aubrey, sleep, and <i>d</i> of me : | <i>Audley Cl.</i> | 61 |
| feel myself the shadow of a <i>d</i> . | " | 18 | haply <i>d</i> her arm is mine. | " | 63 |
| read My sickness down to happy <i>d</i> s ? | " | 235 | Ellen Aubrey, love, and <i>d</i> of me. | " | 72 |
| her, who rapt in glorious <i>d</i> s, | " | 419 | as much as this—Or else I <i>d</i> — | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 92 |
| I myself the shadow of a <i>d</i> , . | " | 172 | She sleeps, nor <i>d</i> s, but ever dwells | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 99 |
| We had our <i>d</i> s : perhaps he mixt | " | 204 | <i>D</i> s over lake and lawn, and isles . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 11 |
| I found My boyish <i>d</i> involved . | " | 430 | Indeed, We <i>d</i> not of him : | <i>Princess,</i> | 45 |
| To dream myself the shadow of a <i>d</i> : | " | 470 | 'Dare we <i>d</i> of that,' I ask'd, | " | 280 |
| seem'd a <i>d</i> , I dream'd Of fighting, | " | 481 | but to <i>d</i> our maids should ape . | " | 292 |
| and in my <i>d</i> I glanced aside, | " | 496 | To <i>d</i> myself the shadow of a dream : | " | 470 |
| make my <i>d</i> All that I would . | " | 508 | To <i>d</i> thy cause embraced in mine, | " | vi. 13 |
| <i>d</i> and truth Flow'd from me ; | " | 530 | made me <i>d</i> I rank'd with him. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xli. 4 |
| My <i>d</i> had never died . | " | vi. 1 | Nor can I <i>d</i> of thee as dead : | " | lxvii. 4 |
| lonely listenings to my mutter'd <i>d</i> , | " | 95 | rather <i>d</i> that there, A treble darkness, | " | xcvii. 12 |
| what I think you, some sweet <i>d</i> , . | " | 130 | <i>d</i> of human love and truth, . | " | cxvii. 3 |
| if a <i>d</i> , Sweet <i>d</i> , be perfect . | " | 133 | <i>d</i> my dream, and hold it true ; | " | ccxii. 10 |
| A <i>D</i> that once was mine ! | " | 290 | Behold, I <i>d</i> a dream of good, . | " | ccxviii. 11 |
| with as wise a <i>D</i> As some of theirs— | <i>Con.</i> | 69 | Did I <i>d</i> it an hour ago, | <i>Maud,</i> | i. vii. 3 |
| wildest <i>d</i> s Are but the needful | " | 73 | of her beauty with tender dread, | " | xvi. 14 |
| So bring him : we have idle <i>d</i> s : | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 9 | My dream ? do I <i>d</i> of bliss ? | " | xix. 3 |
| I do not suffer in a <i>d</i> ; | " | xiii. 14 | Perchance, to <i>d</i> you still beside me. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 107 |
| vaster <i>d</i> can hit the mood Of Love | " | xvii. 11 | <i>d</i> she could be guilty of foul act, | <i>Enid</i> | 120 |
| So runs my <i>d</i> : but what am I ? | " | liii. 17 | full oft shall I see my princess, . | " | 751 |
| Nature lends such evil <i>d</i> s ? | " | liv. 6 | 'Man <i>d</i> s of Fame while woman | <i>Vivien</i> | 310 |
| A monster then, a <i>d</i> , A discord. | " | lv. 21 | because you <i>d</i> they babble of you. | " | 540 |
| feels, as in a pensive <i>d</i> , . | " | lxiii. 17 | wholly true to <i>d</i> untruth in thee, . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 537 |
| can my <i>d</i> resolve the doubt : | " | lxvii. 12 | Let no man <i>d</i> but that I love . | " | 556 |
| threaded some Socratic <i>d</i> , . | " | lxxxviii. 36 | Let no man <i>d</i> but that he loves . | " | 666 |
| dream my <i>d</i> , and hold it true ; | " | ccxii. 10 | to <i>d</i> That Love could bind them | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 40 |
| Behold, I dream a <i>d</i> of good, | " | ccxxviii. 11 | <i>D</i> in the sliding tides. . | <i>Requiescat</i> | 4 |
| What is she now ? My <i>d</i> s are bad. | <i>Maud,</i> | i. i. 73 | | | |
| warm in the heart of my <i>d</i> s, | " | vi. 18 | Before I <i>d</i> that pleasant dream— | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 46 |
| Even in <i>d</i> s to the chink of his pence, | " | x. 43 | the dream <i>D</i> by a happy man, | <i>Gordene's D.</i> | 71 |
| Breaking up my <i>d</i> of delight, | " | xix. 2 | In midst of knowledge, <i>d</i> not yet. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 90 |
| My <i>d</i> ? do I dream of bliss ? | " | 3 | I too <i>d</i> , until at last | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 9 |
| Half in <i>d</i> s I sorrow after . | " | II. iv. 24 | it seem'd a dream, I <i>d</i> Of fighting. | <i>Princess,</i> | 481 |
| And I wake, my <i>d</i> is fled : | " | 51 | I <i>d</i> there would be Spring no more, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 1 |
| in a <i>d</i> from a band of the blest, | " | III. vi. 10 | I <i>d</i> a vision of the dead . | " | cii. 3 |
| was but a <i>d</i> yet it yielded a dear | " | 15 | her smile were all that I <i>d</i> , . | <i>Maud,</i> | i. vi. 37, 93 |
| tho' but in a <i>d</i> , upon eyes so fair, | " | 16 | maiden <i>d</i> That some one put this | <i>Elaine</i> | 211 |
| but a <i>d</i> , yet it lighten'd my despair | " | 18 | had not <i>d</i> she was so beautiful. | " | 352 |
| a glimmering strangeness in his <i>d</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 216 | <i>d</i> my knight the greatest knight | " | 664 |
| all men else their nobler <i>d</i> s forget, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 152 | 'And if I <i>d</i> , said Gawain, | " | 665 |
| heated the strong warrior in his <i>d</i> s ; | <i>Enid</i> | 72 | if she slept, she <i>d</i> An awful dream ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 75 |
| late into the morn, Lost in sweet <i>d</i> s, | " | 158 | such a feast As never man had <i>d</i> ; | " | 262 |
| All overshadow'd by the foolish <i>d</i> , | " | 675 | and as yet no sin was <i>d</i> , . | " | 385 |
| scarce divide it from her foolish <i>d</i> , | " | 686 | 'I <i>d</i> Of such a tide swelling . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 84 |
| ears to hear you Even in his <i>d</i> s, | " | 1278 | I <i>d</i> that still The motion | " | 106 |
| in the jumbled rubbish of a <i>d</i> , . | <i>Vivien</i> | 197 | having <i>d</i> Of that same coast. | " | 200 |
| tiny-trumpeting gnat can break our <i>d</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 138 | such as that you <i>d</i> about, . | " | 248 |
| I behold him in my <i>d</i> s Gaunt . | " | 759 | | | |
| a <i>d</i> Of dragging down his enemy . | " | 800 | —we forward : <i>d</i> s both : | <i>Golden Year</i> | 66 |
| if she slept, she dream'd An awful <i>d</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 76 | Much less this <i>d</i> , deaf and blind, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 175 |
| Uncertain as a vision or a <i>d</i> , . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 353 | in the Northern <i>d</i> s heavens, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 161 |
| teeth that ground As in a dreadful <i>d</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 329 | | | |
| After an angry <i>d</i> this kinder glow | " | 411 | dreaming. | | |
| off from out a despot <i>d</i> The father | " | 527 | <i>D</i> , she knew it was a dream : | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 49 |
| Had you ill <i>d</i> s ? | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 84 | A glorious child, <i>d</i> alone, . | <i>Fleknore</i> | 27 |
| 'That was then your <i>d</i> , she said, | " | 102 | <i>d</i> on your damask cheek, . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 3 |
| Now I see My <i>d</i> was Life ; | " | 133 | To see you <i>d</i> —and, behind . | " | 7 |
| you made and broke your <i>d</i> : | " | 139 | For pastime, <i>d</i> of the sky . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxv. 14 |
| A trifle makes a <i>d</i> , a trifle breaks. | " | 140 | how should England <i>d</i> of his sons | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 30 |
| I ask'd the woman in my <i>d</i> , . | " | 143 | <i>d</i> of her love For Lancelot, | <i>Enid</i> | 158 |
| But will you hear my <i>d</i> , . | " | 198 | wrathful, petulant, <i>D</i> some rival, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 15 |
| she grieved In her strange <i>d</i> , . | " | 223 | | | |
| <i>d</i> awed me :—well—but what are <i>d</i> s ? | " | 239 | <i>d</i> herself was such a faded form | <i>Enid</i> | 654 |
| Went both to make your <i>d</i> : | " | 246 | <i>d</i> Of some vast charm concluded | <i>Vivien</i> | 361 |
| in a pleasant kind of a <i>d</i> , . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 82 | <i>d</i> the damsel would have died, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1297 |
| white-hair'd shadow roaming like a <i>d</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 8 | | | |
| quiet <i>d</i> of life this hour may cease. | <i>Requiescat</i> | 6 | dreary. | | |
| what <i>d</i> s, ye holy Gods, what <i>d</i> s ! | <i>Lucretius</i> | 33 | She only said, 'My life is <i>d</i> , (rep.) | <i>Mariana</i> | 9 |
| thrice I waken'd <i>d</i> after <i>d</i> s. | " | 34 | drege. | | |
| <i>d</i> s that come just ere the waking : | " | 35 | <i>D</i> of life, and lees of man : . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 205 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|----------|--|---------------------------|------------|
| stoop'd To <i>d</i> his dark locks . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | when the time <i>d</i> nigh Spake | <i>Elaine</i> | 78 |
| on these dewes that <i>d</i> the furze, | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 6 | she <i>d</i> Nearer and stood . . . | " | 348 |
| clouds that <i>d</i> the morning star, | " | lxxi. 22 | draw—Draw!—and Lavaine <i>d</i> , | " | 514 |
| | | | <i>D</i> near, and sigh'd in passing | " | 1340 |
| dark wood-walks <i>d</i> in dew, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 75 | | when she <i>d</i> No answer, by and by | <i>Guinevere</i> | 159 |
| For I was <i>d</i> with ooze, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 27 | weep for her, who <i>d</i> him to his | " | 346 |
| So <i>d</i> it is with tempest, . . . | " | vii. 127 | <i>d</i> The knight-hood-errant of this | " | 457 |
| | | | as their faces <i>d</i> together, groan'd, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 74 |
| This <i>d</i> and that by turns you tried, | <i>Miller's D.</i> 147 | | thro' all his blood <i>D</i> in the dewy | " | 661 |
| * Bring the <i>d</i> and put it on her, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 95 | | amulet <i>d</i> her down to that old oak | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 507 | |
| In the <i>d</i> that she was wed in, . . . | " | 99 | the great ridge <i>d</i> , Lessening | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 213 | |
| * What do you here? and in this <i>d</i> ? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 172 | | | |
| look well too in your woman's <i>d</i> ! | " | iv. 508 | tears fell ere the dewes were <i>d</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 14 |
| Nay, the plainness of her <i>d</i> 's! | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. 14 | | all his juice is <i>d</i> , and all his joints | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 45 |
| your worst and meanest <i>d</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 130, 848 | | <i>d</i> his wings: like gauze they grew: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 13 |
| came on her <i>D</i> rest in that <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 141, 843 | | | |
| all her foolish fears about the <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 142, 844 | city lies Beneath its <i>d</i> of smoke; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 6 |
| (His <i>d</i> a suit of fray'd magnificence | " | 296 | Thro' scudding <i>d</i> 's the rainy | <i>Ulysses</i> | 10 |
| she cast her eyes upon her <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 609 | in the <i>d</i> 's that pass To darken | <i>In Mem.</i> cvi. | 13 |
| <i>d</i> that now she look'd on to the <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 613 | For the <i>d</i> of the Maker is dark, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 43 |
| Enid fell in longing for a <i>d</i> . . . | " | 630 | Wrapt in <i>d</i> 's of lurid smoke | " | II. iv. 66 |
| your wretched <i>d</i> , A wretched insult | " | 1176 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>d</i> the victim to the offering up, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv | 112 | These <i>d</i> , stranding on an isle | <i>En. Arden</i> | 553 |
| to flaunt, to <i>d</i> , to dance, to thrum, | " | 498 | | | |
| <i>d</i> her beautifully and keep her true | <i>Enid</i> . . . 899 | | <i>d</i> up the stream In fancy, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 104 | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>d</i> ressing. | | | <i>d</i> the raw world for the march | <i>Ode on Well</i> . 168 | |
| <i>D</i> their hair with the white sea-flower, <i>The Merman</i> 123 | | | | | |
| flout and scorn lly <i>d</i> it in rags? . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 1524 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>d</i> ressed— <i>d</i> rest. | | | | | |
| come you <i>d</i> like a village maid . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> 67-9 | | sometimes Sucking the damps for <i>d</i> , <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 76 | | |
| her body, <i>D</i> in the dress . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 98 | | Yea ev'n of wretched meat and <i>d</i> , <i>Maud</i> , I. xv. 8 | | |
| each by other <i>d</i> with care . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 3 | | pinch a murderous dust into her <i>d</i> , <i>Vivien</i> . . . 460 | | |
| * What, if you <i>d</i> it up poetically! | " | Con. 6 | at times, she mingled with his <i>d</i> , <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 18 | | |
| 'Come on her, <i>D</i> in that dress, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 142, 843 | | | | |
| A tribe of women, <i>d</i> in many hues, | " | 1446 | | | |
| to dance and sing, be gaily <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. 3 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>d</i> rew. | | | | | |
| she <i>d</i> her casement-curtain by | <i>Mariana</i> . . . 19 | | <i>d</i> the cup of a costly death, . . . | <i>Eleanore</i> . . . 138 | |
| Thro' rosy taper fingers <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 15 | | I will <i>d</i> Life to the lees: . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> . . . 6 | |
| from her bosom <i>D</i> old letters, | " | 61 | We <i>d</i> defying trouble, . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . 94 | |
| once he <i>d</i> With one long kiss | <i>Fatima</i> . . . 19 | | I am old, but let me <i>d</i> ; . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 75 | |
| rosy slender fingers backward <i>d</i> | <i>Enone</i> . . . 172 | | <i>D</i> , and let the parties rave; . . . | " | 123 |
| half-asleep his breath he <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>The Sisters</i> . . . 28 | | <i>D</i> to lofty hopes that cool— | " | 147 |
| morn from Memnon, <i>d</i> Rivers of | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 171 | | <i>D</i> we, last, the public fool, . . . | " | 149 |
| Many <i>d</i> swords and died, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 95 | | <i>D</i> to Fortune, <i>d</i> to Chance, . . . | " | 191 |
| they <i>d</i> into two burning rings | " | 174 | <i>D</i> to heavy Ignorance! . . . | " | 193 |
| <i>D</i> forth the poison with her balmy | " | 271 | <i>D</i> deep, until the habits of the slave, <i>Princess</i> , ii. 77 | | |
| <i>d</i> he forth the brand Excalibur, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 52 | | To <i>d</i> the cooler air, and mark <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. 15 | | |
| <i>d</i> him under in the mere, . . . | " | 146, 161 | <i>d</i> to him, what'er he be, . . . | " | cvi. 23 |
| <i>d</i> the languid hands . . . | " | 174 | ' <i>D</i> , then, he answer'd. 'Here!' <i>Enid</i> ; . . . 1506 | | |
| Came, <i>d</i> your pencil from you, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 20 | | <i>D</i> therefore and the wine will change . . . | " | 1511 |
| one large cloud <i>D</i> downward: | " | 78 | I will not <i>d</i> Till my dear lord . . . | " | 1512 |
| such a breast As never pencil <i>d</i> . | " | 139 | bid me do it, And <i>d</i> with me: . . . | " | 1514 |
| Light pretexts <i>d</i> me: . . . | " | 188 | Not eat nor <i>d</i> ! And wherefore wail . . . | " | 1522 |
| <i>d</i> My little oakling from the cup, | <i>Talking O.</i> 230 | | open'd lip, Except indeed to <i>d</i> : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 122 | |
| rear'd <i>d</i> a font of stone And | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 60 | | Forgot to <i>d</i> to Lancelot and the Queen, <i>Elaine</i> . . . 733 | | |
| days <i>d</i> nigh that I should wed, . . . | " | i. 40 | | | |
| I <i>d</i> near: I gazed, . . . | " | iii. 166 | as sunlight <i>d</i> dew, . . . | <i>Fatima</i> . . . 21 | |
| the flood <i>d</i> : yet I caught her; . . . | " | iv. 164 | | | |
| <i>d</i> My burthen from mine arms: | " | 173 | <i>d</i> inking. | | |
| on the earth and rose again <i>d</i> : | " | v. 486 | <i>d</i> health to bride and groom . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> 83 | |
| <i>D</i> from my neck the painting . . . | " | vi. 94 | Men were <i>d</i> together, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vii. 5 | |
| <i>d</i> Her robe to meet his lips . . . | " | 239 | | | |
| Whence <i>d</i> you this steel temper? . . . | " | 215 | <i>d</i> inking-song. | | |
| <i>D</i> the great night into themselves, | " | vii. 34 | why should Love, like men in <i>d</i> 's, <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. 55 | | |
| Thy converse <i>d</i> us with delight . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. 1 | | | | |
| <i>D</i> in the expression of an eye, | " | cx. 19 | <i>d</i> rip. | | |
| from which their omens all men <i>d</i> , | <i>Ode on Well</i> . 36 | | woodbine and eglare <i>D</i> sweeter dewes <i>A Dirge</i> 34 | | |
| Round affrighted Lisbon <i>d</i> , . . . | " | 103 | When the rotten woodland <i>d</i> 's, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 81 | |
| up the snowy Spugen <i>d</i> , . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . . . 86 | | <i>d</i> with a silent horror of blood, . . . | <i>Maud</i> I. i. 3 | |
| shadow of His loss <i>d</i> like eclipse, | <i>Drd. of Laylis</i> 13 | | | | |
| <i>d</i> from those dead wolves . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 1009 | | <i>d</i> ripping. | | |
| never since I first <i>d</i> breath, . . . | " | 1467 | <i>D</i> with Sabean spice . . . | <i>Adeline</i> . . . 53 | |
| <i>d</i> The vast and shaggy mantle | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 104 | | | | |
| magnet-like she <i>d</i> The rustiest iron | " | 423 | <i>d</i> rive (s.) | | |
| <i>d</i> back, and let her eyes Speak . . . | " | 465 | What <i>d</i> 's about the fresh Cascine, <i>The Daisy</i> . . . 43 | | |
| <i>D</i> the vast eyelid of an ink cloud, | " | 484 | | | |
| | | | <i>d</i> rive (verb.) | | |
| | | | <i>d</i> 's them to the deep' . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 204 | |
| | | | Nature's evil star <i>D</i> men 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 70 | | |
| | | | shoals of pucker'd faces <i>d</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. 10 | |
| | | | doubts that <i>d</i> the coward back, . . . | " | xciv. 30 |
| | | | Is enough to <i>d</i> one mad, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 80 | |
| | | | ' <i>D</i> them on Before you' . . . | <i>Enid</i> 948, 1031 | |
| | | | <i>d</i> The Heavens, who, some say, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 65 | |

[illegible]

| <i>drug</i> (s.) | POEM. | LINE. | <i>dull</i> (adj.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------------|------------|---|------------------------------|-------------|
| 'What <i>d</i> can make A wither'd palsy | <i>Two Voices</i> | 56 | the <i>d</i> Saw no divinity in grass, | <i>A Character</i> | 7 |
| <i>Drug</i> (verb.) | | | your ears are so <i>d</i> ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 35 |
| <i>D</i> thy memories, lest thou learn it, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 77 | How <i>d</i> it is to pause, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 22 |
| <i>D</i> down the blindfold sense . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxv. 7 | <i>d</i> and self-involved, Tall and erect, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 118 |
| <i>Druid.</i> | | | <i>dull</i> (verb.) | | |
| Each was like a <i>D</i> rock ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 261 | <i>d</i> Those spirit-thrilling eyes . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 38 |
| altar of the <i>D</i> and Druidess, | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 2 | weeping <i>d</i> 's the inward pain. | <i>To F. S.</i> | 40 |
| <i>Druidess.</i> | | | <i>dull</i> ' <i>d</i> . | | |
| altar of the <i>Druid</i> and <i>D</i> , | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 2 | <i>d</i> the murmur on thy lip, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 16 |
| <i>drum.</i> | | | <i>duller.</i> | | |
| murmurs of the <i>d</i> and fife | <i>Talking O.</i> | 215 | something <i>d</i> than at first, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 157 |
| voice is heard thro' rolling <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 554 | <i>dumb.</i> | | |
| clash <i>d</i> their arms; the <i>d</i> Beat ; | " | v. 240 | far-off stream is <i>d</i> , | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 3 |
| Now, to the roll of muffled <i>d</i> 's, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 87 | in a little while our lips are <i>d</i> . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 89 |
| Lady, let the rolling <i>d</i> 's | <i>Lady, let the Well, etc.</i> | 1 | The streets are <i>d</i> with snow. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 52 |
| <i>drunk.</i> | | | lands where not a leaf was <i>d</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxiii. 10 |
| <i>d</i> delight of battle with my peers, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 16 | lo, thy deepest lays are <i>d</i> | " | lxxv. 7 |
| sweeter to be <i>d</i> with loss, | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 11 | <i>D</i> is that tower which spake | <i>Con.</i> | 106 |
| <i>D</i> even when he wo'd ; | <i>Enid</i> | 442 | Then I cannot be wholly <i>d</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 100 | |
| <i>drunkard.</i> | | | and the dead Steer'd by the <i>d</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1148 |
| <i>d</i> 's football, laughing-stocks of Time, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 496 | Winds are loud and you are <i>d</i> : | <i>The Window</i> | 124 |
| Shaking a little like a <i>d</i> 's hand, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 462 | <i>dungeon.</i> | | |
| <i>drunken.</i> | | | Of battle, bold adventure, <i>d</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 98 |
| Before I well have <i>d</i> , scarce can eat : | <i>Enid</i> | 1510 | <i>duomo.</i> | | |
| <i>dry</i> (adj.) | | | Of tower or <i>d</i> , sunny-sweet, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 46 |
| bearded grass Is <i>d</i> and dewless | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 246 | <i>Dundagil.</i> | | |
| tongue Cold February loved, is <i>d</i> | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 14 | dark <i>D</i> by the Cornish sea : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 292 |
| Keep <i>d</i> their light from tears | <i>'Of old sat Freedom, etc.</i> | 20 | <i>dunghill.</i> | | |
| moist and <i>d</i> , devising 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | " | 38 | Upon an ampler <i>d</i> trod, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 125 |
| sweeping thro' me left me <i>d</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 131 | <i>dupe.</i> | | |
| near me when my faith is <i>d</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xliv. 9 | Christ the bait to trap his <i>d</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 187 |
| with long use her tears are <i>d</i> . | " | lxxvii. 2 | <i>dusk</i> (s.) | | |
| underfoot the herb was <i>d</i> | " | xciv. 2 | thro' the thicken'd cedar in the <i>d</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 162 |
| Full cold my greeting was and <i>d</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 13 | troop of snowy doves athwart the <i>d</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 150 |
| I found, tho' crush'd to hard and <i>d</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 97 | in the <i>d</i> of thee, the clock | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 7 |
| chambers ; all were fair and <i>d</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 406 | I sleep till <i>d</i> is dipt in gray : | " | lxxvi. 12 |
| pious talk, when most his heart was <i>d</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 182 | flat lawn with <i>d</i> and bright ; | " | lxxxviii. 2 |
| <i>dry</i> (verb.) | | | haunt the <i>d</i> , with ermine capes, | " | xciv. 11 |
| The sap <i>dries</i> up: the plant declines | <i>Two Voices</i> | 268 | doubtful <i>d</i> revealed The knolls | " | 50 |
| <i>Dryad-like.</i> | | | <i>dusk</i> (verb.) | | |
| <i>D</i> - <i>i</i> , shall wear Alternate leaf | <i>Talking O.</i> | 286 | Little breezes <i>d</i> and shiver | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , I. 11 | |
| <i>dry-tongued.</i> | | | <i>dusky-rafter'd</i> . | | |
| <i>d</i> - <i>t</i> laurels' pattering talk | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 8 | The <i>d</i> - <i>r</i> many-cobweb'd Hall, | <i>Enid</i> | 362 |
| <i>Dubric.</i> | | | <i>dust.</i> | | |
| the hands of <i>D</i> , the high saint, | <i>Enid</i> | 838 | thick as <i>d</i> In vacant chambers, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 18 |
| talk'd with <i>D</i> , the high saint, | " | 1713 | Two handfuls of white <i>d</i> , | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 113 |
| <i>duct.</i> | | | his mute <i>d</i> I honour | <i>To F. S.</i> | 29 |
| Before the little <i>d</i> 's began | <i>Two Voices</i> | 325 | Lie still, dry <i>d</i> , secure of change. | " | 76 |
| <i>due</i> (adj.) | | | parch'd with <i>d</i> ; Or, clotted into | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 218 |
| question unto whom 'twere <i>d</i> : | <i>Cnone</i> | 80 | pillar'd <i>d</i> of sounding sycamores, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 15 |
| Up in one night and <i>d</i> to sudden | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 293 | the <i>d</i> and drouth Of city life ! | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 3 |
| <i>d</i> To languid limbs and sickness : | " | vi. 355 | the <i>d</i> and drouth of London life | " | 143 |
| <i>due</i> (s.) | | | carve a shrine about my <i>d</i> , | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 192 |
| little <i>d</i> 's of wheat, and wine and oil; | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 167 | With anthers and with <i>d</i> : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 184 |
| with a dearth not his <i>d</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 91 | dead, become Mere highway <i>d</i> ? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 11 |
| So many years from his <i>d</i> 's | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 32 | right ear, that is fill'd with <i>d</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 116 |
| what every woman counts her <i>d</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 228 | soil'd with noble <i>d</i> , he hears | " | 152 |
| as frankly theirs As <i>d</i> 's of Nature. | " | v. 196 | <i>A</i> <i>d</i> of systems and of creeds. | " | 207 |
| miss their yearly <i>d</i> Before their time! | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. 15 | Is a clot of warmer <i>d</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 113 |
| render human love his <i>d</i> 's ; | " | xxxvii. 16 | Are but <i>d</i> that rises up, | " | 133, 169 |
| else were fruitless of their <i>d</i> , | " | xliv. 14 | And vex the unhappy <i>d</i> 'Come not, when,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 247 |
| Who but claims her as his <i>d</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 11 | fretted all to <i>d</i> and bitterness. | <i>In Mem.</i> | Pro. 9 |
| give the Fiend himself his <i>d</i> , | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 6 | Ye never knew the sacred <i>d</i> : | " | xxi. 22 |
| <i>due.</i> | | | <i>d</i> and ashes all that is : | " | xxxiv. 4 |
| iron <i>d</i> from central gloom, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 21 | nor is there hope in <i>d</i> : | " | xxxv. 4 |
| falling prone he <i>d</i> His fingers | <i>En. Arden</i> | 780 | The <i>d</i> of continents to be : | " | 12 |
| <i>Duglas.</i> | | | Time, a maniac scattering <i>d</i> , | " | xliv. 7 |
| wild battles by the shore Of <i>D</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 290 | grope, And gather <i>d</i> and chaff, | " | liv. 18 |
| <i>duke.</i> | | | Be blown about the desert <i>d</i> , | " | lv. 19 |
| Bury the Great <i>D</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 1-3 | men and minds, the <i>d</i> of change, | " | lxx. 10 |
| Truth-lover was our English <i>D</i> ; | " | 189 | To stir a little <i>d</i> of praise. | " | lxxiv. 12 |
| King, <i>d</i> , earl, Count, baron— | <i>Elaine</i> | 463 | dropt the <i>d</i> on tearless eyes : | " | lxxix. 4 |
| | | | <i>d</i> and din and steam of town : | " | lxxxviii. 8 |

Our father's *d* is left alone . . . *In Mem.* civ. 5
 The life re-orient out of *d* . . . " cxv. 6
 we may lift from out of *d* . . . " cxxx. 5
 who knows? we are ashes and *d* . . . *Maud*, I. i. 32
 fair banquet with the *d* of death? . . . " xviii. 56
 My *d* would hear her and beat, . . . " xxii. 71
 stung each other here in the *d* : . . . " II. i. 47
 my heart is a handful of *d* . . . " v. 3
 public wrong be crumbled into *d* . . . *Ode on Weir*, 167
 Ashes to ashes, *d* to *d* : . . . " 270
 turning round she saw *D* . . . *Enid* . . . 1298
 finger up, and pointed to the *d* . . . " 1302
d against her veiled eyes : . . . " 1378
 pinch a murderous *d* into her drink *Vivien* . . . 460
 in the *d* of half-forgotten kings . . . *Elaine* . . . 1328
 knew the Prince tho' marr'd with *d* . . . *Guinevere* . . . 37
D are our frames; and, gilded *d* . . . *Aylmer's F.* . . . 1
 a dozen years Of *d* and deskwork : *Sea Dreams* . . . 78
 if the wages of Virtue be *d* . . . *Wages* . . . 6

dusty-dry.
 Where all but yester-eve was *d-d* . . . *Lucretius* . . . 32
dusty-white.
 The river-bed was *d-w* : . . . *Mariana in the S.* 54

Dutch.
 sometimes a *D* love For tulips : . . . *Gardener's D.* 188

duty.
 a man may fail in *d* twice, . . . *M. d'Arthur* 199
 taught my *d*, and by you I . . . *Dora* . . . 95
 and *D* loved of Love— . . . *Love and Duty* 46
 in the sphere Of common duties . . . *Ulysses* . . . 40
 To all duties of her rank : . . . *L. of Burleigh* 72
 O hard, when love and *d* clash ! . . . *Princess*, ii. 273
 My brother! it was *d* spoke, . . . " 288
 replied, her *d* was to speak, . . . " iii. 135
d, clear of consequences . . . " 136
 thro' all Its range of duties . . . " 161
 love their voices more than *d* . . . " iv. 491
 Some sense of *d*, something of a . . . *Con.* 54
 As it were a *d* done to the tomb, . . . *Maud*, I. xix. 49
 sought but *D*'s iron crown . . . *Ode on Weir*, 122
 path of *d* was the way to glory . . . " 202-10
 the tupples crags of *D* scaled . . . " 215
 path of *d* be the way to glory : . . . " 224
 charge you, on your *d* as a wife, . . . *Enid* . . . 865
 was my *d* to have loved the highest *Guinevere* . . . 650
 one who does his *d* by his own, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 330
 Swerve from her *d* to herself and us . . . *Aylmer's F.* 304
 I done my *d* by un . . . *N. Farmer* 12, 24
 I done my *d* by Squire . . . " 64
 As having fail'd in *d* to him, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 274

dwarf (s.)
D's of gynæceum . . . *Princess*, iii. 252
 after seen The *d*'s of presage : . . . " iv. 427
 a knight, lady, and *d* : . . . *Enid* . . . 187
 Whereof the *d* lagg'd latest, . . . " 188
 maiden to demand it of the *d* : . . . " 193
 Made sharply to the *d*, and ask'd it . . . " 204
 His *d*, a vicious under-shapen thing, . . . " 412
 thou thyself, thy lady, and thy *d*, . . . " 581

dwarf (verb.)
d's the petty love of one to one . . . *Vivien* . . . 342

dwarf'd.
 rise or sink Together, *d* or godlike, *Princess*, vii. 244
 How *d* a growth of cold and night, *In Mem.* lx. 7

dwarf-like.
 among the rest A *d-d* Cato cower'd. *Princess*, vii. 111

dwell.
 Life and Thought Here no longer *d* : *Deserted H.* 18
 light upon the letter *d* . . . *Miller's D.* . . . 189
 those kind eyes for ever *d* : . . . " 220
 Wherein at ease for aye to *d* . . . *Pal. of Art* . . . 2
 My Gods, with whom I *d* ! . . . " 196
 others in Elysian valleys *d* . . . *Lotus-E.* . . . 169
 thou may'st warble, eat and *d* . . . *The Blackbird* . . . 4
d in heaven fall the night . . . *To J. S.* . . . 52
 would *d* One earnest, earnest . . . *Love and Duty* 36

d's A perfect form in perfect rest. *Day-Dw.* 99
 Where the wealthy nobles *d* . . . *L. of Burleigh* 44
D with these, and lose Convention *Princess*, ii. 71
 more of reverence in *d* : . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 26
 the vigour, bold to *d* On doubts . . . " xxi. 29
d's not in the light alone, . . . " xcv. 20
d's on him with faithful eyes, . . . " xcvi. 35
 in my spirit will I *d* . . . " cxxii. 9
 dark a mind within me *d's* . . . *Maud*, I. xv. 1
 wastes where footless fancies *d* . . . " xviii. 69
 in me there *d's* No greatness, . . . *Elaine* . . . 448
 when we *d* upon a word we know . . . " 1021
 not *d* on that defeat of fame. . . . *Guinevere* . . . 621
d with you ; Wear black and white, . . . " 668
d in presence of immortal youth, . . . *Tithonus* . . . 21
 there—there—they *d* no more. . . . *Boddicca* . . . 63

dwell.
 The clear-voiced mavis *d* . . . *Claribel* . . . 16

dwelling (part.)
D amid these yellowing 'A Spirit haunts,' etc. . . 2
d on his boundless love, . . . *Enid* . . . 63
 Her fancy *d* in this dusky hall : . . . " 802

dwelling (s.)
 Unto the *d* she must sway. . . . *Ode to Mem.* 79
 How mend the *d's* of the poor : *To F. D. Maurice* 38
 Philip's *d* fronted on the street, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 732

dwell.
 the full day *d* on her brows, . . . *Gardener's D.* 135
 from that Eden where she *d* . . . " 187
 not be *d* on by the common day . . . " 266
 when I *d* upon your old affianc'd, . . . *Princess*, iii. 123
d an iron nature in the grain : . . . " vi. 34
 mellowing, *d* Full on the child ; . . . " 174
 doubtful smile *d* like a clouded moon . . . " 253
 the dew *D* in her eyes, . . . " vii. 121
 see the rooms in which he *d* . . . *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 16
 they *d* with eye on eye, . . . " xcvi. 9
 Methought I *d* within a hall, . . . " cii. 5
 they *d* languidly On Lancelot, . . . *Elaine* . . . 85
d among the woods By the great river . . . " 277
 far blood, which *d* at Camelot : . . . " 799
 larger thro' her leanness, *d* upon hei, . . . " 831
 So *d* the father on her face . . . " 1024
 when we *d* among the woods, . . . " 1030
D with them, till in time they . . . *Guinevere* . . . 684
d a moment on his kindly face, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 323
 as she *d* upon his latest words, . . . " 451
 hand *d* lingeringly on the latch, . . . " 515
D with eternal summer, ill-content . . . " 563
 brightest, when they *d* on hers, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 69
 There they *d* and there they rioted ; *Boddicca* . . . 63

dwindle.
 Thou shalt wax and he shall *d* . . . *Boddicca* . . . 40

dwindled.
d down to some odd games . . . *The Epic* . . . 8

dyeing.
 spirited upon the scarf, *D* it ; . . . *Enid* . . . 209

dyke.
 Adown the crystal *d's* at Camelot *Enid* . . . 1319

dying.
 I *gould* be *d* evermore, . . . *Flednore* . . . 143
 Die, *d* clasped in his embrace . . . *Fatima* . . . 42
 say he's *d* all for love . . . *May Queen*, i. 21
 Then *d* of a mortal stroke, . . . *Two Voices* 154
 Ellen Adair was *d* for me . . . *Ed. Gray* . . . 16
 foretold, *D*, that none of all our . . . *Princess*, i. 8
 He, *d* lately, left her, as I hear . . . " 77
 answer, echoes, *d*, *d*, (rep.) . . . " iii. 353
d, there at least may die, . . . *In Mem.* vii. 24
 The year is *d* in the night ; . . . " cv. 3
D abroad and it seems apart . . . *Maud*, I. xix. 29
 When he lay *d* there, . . . " II. ii. 67
 There is some one *d* or dead, . . . " iv. 48
 laughter *d* down as the great knight *Elaine* . . . 179
 as they lay *d*, Did they smile on him. *The Captain* 55

| | | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|----------------------------|-------|-------|
| E | | | | |
| arose <i>E</i> to bring them down, | <i>eager</i> . | POEM. LINE | | |
| | | <i>Æn. Arden</i> . 87: | | |
| <i>E-h</i> as a boy when first he | <i>eager-hearted</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> 112 | | |
| Half-buried in the <i>E's</i> down, | <i>Eagle</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 122 | | |
| Shall <i>es</i> not be <i>es</i> ' wrens be wrens! | | <i>Golden Year</i> 37 | | |
| wonder of the <i>e</i> were the less, | | " 39 | | |
| he not less the <i>e</i> . | | " 40 | | |
| Unclass'd the wedded <i>es</i> of her belt, | | <i>Godiva</i> 43 | | |
| An <i>e</i> clang an <i>e</i> to the sphere. | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 90 | | |
| and Hope, a poisoning <i>e</i> , burns | | " iv. 64 | | |
| by axe and <i>e</i> sat, With all their | | " vii. 113 | | |
| wild Lean-headed <i>E's</i> yelp alone | | " 196 | | |
| <i>e's</i> wing, or insect's eye; | | <i>In Mem. cxxiii</i> 6 | | |
| Till o'er the hills her <i>es</i> flow | | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 112 | | |
| Again their ravening <i>e</i> rose | | " 119 | | |
| An <i>E</i> rising or, the Sun In dexter | | <i>Vivien</i> 325 | | |
| ever-ravens <i>es</i> beak and talon | | <i>Boddicea</i> 11 | | |
| Tho' the Roman <i>e</i> shadow thee | | " 39 | | |
| Foster'd the callow <i>e</i> — | <i>ealet</i> . | <i>Ænone</i> 208 | | |
| round mine <i>es</i> the livelong bleat | <i>ear</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 65 | | |
| your <i>es</i> are so dull; | | <i>Poet's Mind</i> 35 | | |
| at first to the <i>E</i> the warble | | <i>Dying Swan</i> 23 | | |
| With dinning sound my <i>es</i> are rife, | | <i>Eledore</i> 135 | | |
| Jewel That trembles at her <i>e</i> : | | <i>Miller's D.</i> 172 | | |
| Half-whisper'd in his <i>e</i> , | | <i>Ænone</i> 182 | | |
| Rings ever in her <i>es</i> of armed men, | | " 261 | | |
| Herowing one hand against his <i>e</i> , | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 109 | | |
| Hollow, when the shout was in his <i>es</i> , | | " 219 | | |
| music in his <i>es</i> his beating heart | | <i>Lotus-Is.</i> 36 | | |
| under-tone Thrill'd thro' mine <i>es</i> . | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 82 | | |
| corn-bin open, prick'd my <i>es</i> : | | <i>The Epic</i> 45 | | |
| murmuring at his <i>e</i> Quick, Quick! | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 179 | | |
| Rings in mine <i>es</i> . The steer forgot | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 84 | | |
| <i>es</i> could hear Her lightest breaths: | | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 64 | | |
| (And hear me with thine <i>es</i>), | | <i>Talking O.</i> 82 | | |
| sense is hard To alien <i>es</i> , | | <i>Love and Duty</i> 51 | | |
| in the ringing of thine <i>es</i> ; | | <i>Locksley H.</i> 84 | | |
| fillip'd at the diamond in her <i>e</i> ; | | <i>Godiva</i> 25 | | |
| right <i>e</i> , that is fill'd with dust, | | <i>Two Voices</i> 116 | | |
| country's war-song thrill his <i>es</i> : | | " 153 | | |
| A second voice was at mine <i>e</i> , | | " 427 | | |
| whisper'd voices at his <i>e</i> . | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 124 | | |
| In her <i>e</i> he whispers gaily, | | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 1 | | |
| twinn'd as horse's <i>e</i> and eye. | | <i>Princess</i> , i. 56 | | |
| very <i>es</i> were hot To hear them: | | " 133 | | |
| dame That whisper'd 'Asses' <i>es</i> ' | | " ii. 98 | | |
| To dying <i>es</i> , when unto dying eyes | | " iv. 33 | | |
| we Should cram our <i>es</i> with wool | | " 47 | | |
| at mine <i>e</i> Bubbled the nightingale | | " 247 | | |
| Each hissing in his neighbour's <i>es</i> ; | | " v. 14 | | |
| tale of love In the old king's <i>es</i> | | " 231 | | |
| each <i>e</i> was prick'd to attend | | " vi. 263 | | |
| should turn mine <i>es</i> and hear | | <i>In Mem. xxxv</i> 12 | | |
| Not all ungrateful to thine <i>e</i> . | | " xxxviii. 12 | | |
| in these <i>es</i> , till hearing dies, | | " lvi. 9 | | |
| on mine <i>e</i> this message falls, | | " lxxxiv. 38 | | |
| A willing <i>e</i> We lent him. | | " lxxxvii. 30 | | |
| heart and <i>e</i> were fed To hear him, | | " lxxxviii. 22 | | |
| words of life Breat'h'd in her | | <i>Com.</i> 55 | | |
| centre-bits Grind on the wakeful <i>e</i> | | <i>Maud</i> , i. 1 | | |
| (Look at it) pricking a cockney <i>e</i> | | " x. 42 | | |
| Whose <i>e</i> is cramm'd with his cotton | | " 42 | | |
| the evil tongue and the evil <i>e</i> , | | " 51 | | |
| win her With his chirrup at her <i>e</i> . | | " xx. 30 | | |
| in my heart and my <i>es</i> till I die | | " II. i. 35 | | |
| An old song vexes my <i>e</i> ; | | " iii. 47 | | |
| Twinkled the innumerable <i>e</i> | | <i>The Brook</i> 134 | | |
| March waits in the people's <i>es</i> : | | <i>Ode on Well</i> 267 | | |
| sow'd a slander in the common <i>e</i> , | | <i>Enid</i> 430 | | |
| could speak whom his own <i>e</i> had. | | " 962 | | |
| prick'd their light <i>es</i> , and felt | | " 1042 | | |
| <i>es</i> to hear you even in his dreams. | | " 1278 | | |
| heavily-galloping hoof Smote on her <i>e</i> , | | " 1297 | | |
| hiss'd each at other's <i>e</i> What | | <i>Enid</i> 1482 | | |
| mine own <i>es</i> heard you yester-morn— | | " 1388 | | |
| in the King's own <i>e</i> Speak | | " 1656 | | |
| glorious roundel echoing in our <i>es</i> , | | <i>Vivien</i> 276 | | |
| All <i>es</i> were prick'd at once, | | <i>Elaine</i> 720 | | |
| father's latest word humm'd in her <i>e</i> , | | " 776 | | |
| till the <i>e</i> Wearies to hear it, | | " 893 | | |
| the world, All <i>e</i> and eye, | | " 937 | | |
| stupid heart To interpret <i>e</i> and eye, | | " 938 | | |
| still in green, and <i>e</i> and eye, | | <i>Guinevere</i> 25 | | |
| vex an <i>e</i> too sad to listen to me | | " 313 | | |
| Worried his passive <i>e</i> with petty | | <i>En. Arden</i> 349 | | |
| whisper on her <i>e</i> She knew not what | | " 511 | | |
| likewise, in the ringing of his <i>es</i> , | | " 614 | | |
| all her vital spirits into each <i>e</i> , | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 201 | | |
| foam'd away her heart at Averill's <i>es</i> : | | " 342 | | |
| His message ringing in thine <i>es</i> , | | " 666 | | |
| mysterious way Tho' the seal'd <i>e</i> | | " 696 | | |
| True Devils with no <i>e</i> , | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 252 | | |
| lend an <i>e</i> to Plato where he says, | | <i>Lucretius</i> 147 | | |
| ear (of corn.) | | | | |
| all its <i>es</i> before the roaring East; | | <i>Princess</i> , i. 234 | | |
| pluck'd the ripen'd <i>es</i> , | | " 247 | | |
| now is love mature in <i>e</i> . | | <i>In Mem. lxxx</i> 4 | | |
| Earl. | | | | |
| O the <i>E</i> was fair to see! (rep.) | | <i>The Sisters</i> 6 | | |
| The daughter of a hundred <i>Es</i> | | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 7 | | |
| grim <i>E</i> , who ruled In Coventry: | | <i>Godiva</i> 12 | | |
| eagles of her belt, The grim <i>E's</i> gift: | | " 44 | | |
| old <i>E's</i> daughter died at my breast | | <i>Lady Clare</i> 25 | | |
| bandit <i>es</i> , and catifit knights, | | <i>Enid</i> 35 | | |
| musling sat the hoary-headed <i>E</i> , | | " 295 | | |
| sigh'd and smiled the hoary-headed <i>E</i> , | | " 307 | | |
| ione spake word except the hoary <i>E</i> : | | " 360 | | |
| Prince and <i>E</i> Yet spake together, | | " 384 | | |
| suddenly address the hoary <i>E</i> : | | " 402 | | |
| Fair Host and <i>E</i> , I pray your | | " 403 | | |
| So spake the kindly-hearted <i>E</i> , | | " 514 | | |
| <i>E</i> , entreat her by my love, | | " 760 | | |
| virtual for these mowers of our <i>E</i> ; | | " 1074 | | |
| into no <i>E's</i> palace will I go | | " 1084 | | |
| bow'd the all-amorous <i>E</i> , | | " 1209 | | |
| heard the wild <i>E</i> at the door, | | " 1230 | | |
| the waste earldom of another <i>E</i> , | | " 1287 | | |
| all the boon companions of the <i>E</i> , | | " 1326 | | |
| on a mission to the bandit <i>E</i> , | | " 1376 | | |
| their own <i>E</i> , and their own souls, | | " 1425 | | |
| huge <i>E</i> cried out upon her talk, | | " 1499 | | |
| strode the brute <i>E</i> up and down | | " 1560 | | |
| knew this <i>E</i> , when I myself | | " 1642 | | |
| huge <i>E</i> lay slain within his hall | | " 1654 | | |
| King, duke, <i>e</i> , Count, baron— | | <i>Elaine</i> 463 | | |
| earldom. | | | | |
| 'rom mine own <i>e</i> foully ousted me; <i>Enid</i> | | " 459 | | |
| give back their <i>e</i> to thy kin. | | " 585 | | |
| prince who won our <i>e</i> back, | | " 619 | | |
| have our <i>e</i> back again. | | " 701 | | |
| To the waste <i>e</i> of another earl, | | " 1287 | | |
| share my <i>e</i> with me, girl, | | " 1474 | | |
| earlier. | | | | |
| 'Alone I said 'from <i>e</i> than I know, | | <i>Princess</i> , vii. 392 | | |
| earliest. | | | | |
| they are the <i>e</i> of the year.) | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 27 | | |
| early-silencing. | | | | |
| over Enoch's <i>e-s</i> head | | <i>En. Arden</i> 623 | | |
| earn. | | | | |
| <i>E</i> well the thrifty months, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | | 95 | | |
| lease Of life, shalt <i>e</i> no more; | | <i>Will Water</i> 244 | | |
| metaphysics I read and <i>e</i> our prize, | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 283 | | |
| popular name such manhood <i>es</i> , | | <i>Vivien</i> 636 | | |
| earned. | | | | |
| <i>e</i> himself the name of sparrow-hawk. <i>Enid</i> | | " 492 | | |
| <i>e</i> a scanty living for himself: | | <i>En. Arden</i> 819 | | |
| earnest. | | | | |
| words were half in <i>e</i> , half in jest, | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 23 | | |
| take it— <i>e</i> wed with sport, | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 279 | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|--|---------|---|----------------------------------|--------|
| jest and <i>e</i> working side by side, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 541 | <i>e</i> yawns: the mortal disappears: | <i>Ode on Well</i> , | 269 |
| all, they said, as <i>e</i> as the close? | " <i>Con.</i> | 21 | gloom that saddens Heaven and <i>E</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> , | 102 |
| <i>e</i> as <i>e</i> (pledge.) | | | better were I laid in the dark <i>e</i> , | <i>Enid</i> , | 97 |
| <i>e</i> of the things that they shall do: | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 118 | track this vermin to their <i>e</i> ': | " | 217 |
| <i>e</i> that he loves her yet, | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 15 | 'I have track'd him to his <i>e</i> .' | " | 253 |
| <i>e</i> in it of far springs to be. | <i>Vivien</i> | 407 | why <i>e</i> has <i>e</i> enough To hide him, | " | 1403 |
| <i>e</i> arning. | | | in the wither'd leaf And makes it <i>e</i> , | " | 1482 |
| save all <i>e</i> 's to the uttermost, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 86 | O Merlin, may this <i>e</i> , if ever I | <i>Vivien</i> | 195 |
| <i>e</i> arth. | | | hard <i>e</i> cleave to the Nadir hell | " | 199 |
| star The black <i>e</i> with brilliance | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 20 | men at most differ as Heaven and <i>e</i> , | " | 663 |
| deem'd no mist of <i>e</i> could dull | " | | splinters of the wood The dark <i>e</i> | " | 787 |
| Over the dark dewy <i>e</i> forlorn, | <i>Adeline</i> | 7 | loves me must have a touch of <i>e</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 134 |
| Scarce of <i>e</i> nor all divine, | <i>A Character</i> | 12 | hard <i>e</i> shake, and a low thunder | " | 459 |
| said the <i>e</i> was beautiful. | <i>The Post</i> | 52 | Cling to the dead <i>e</i> , and the land | <i>Guinevere</i> | 8 |
| Making <i>e</i> wonder, | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 37 | heavens upbreathing thro' the <i>e</i> , | " | 388 |
| shrink to the <i>e</i> if you came | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 25 | dug His fingers into the wet <i>e</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 781 |
| house was builded of the <i>e</i> , | <i>Eleonore</i> | 19 | this, a 'snikky-way on <i>e</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 160 |
| choicest wealth of all the <i>e</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 25 | since our bad <i>e</i> became one sea | " | 635 |
| Have I not found a happy <i>e</i> ? | <i>Genoa</i> | 35, 253 | <i>e</i> Lightens from her own central Hell | " | 760 |
| Hear me O <i>E</i> , | " | 233 | All over earthy, like a piece of <i>e</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 97 |
| O happy <i>e</i> , how canst thou bear | " | 235 | In days far-off, on that dark <i>e</i> , | <i>Tithonus</i> | 48 |
| enough unhappy on this <i>e</i> , | " | 264 | I <i>e</i> in <i>e</i> forget these empty courts, | " | 75 |
| <i>E</i> and air seem only burning fire. | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 17 | I cast to <i>e</i> a seed. | <i>The Flower</i> | 2 |
| clay ta'en from the common <i>e</i> , To— | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 179 | To a sweet little Eden on <i>e</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 14 |
| Lord of the visible <i>e</i> , | " | 213 | breathes it into <i>e</i> and close it up | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 12 |
| the riddle of the painful <i>e</i> | " | 261 | bitten into the heart of the <i>e</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | 60 |
| with the dull <i>e</i> 's mouldering sod, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 32 | earthlier. | | |
| never born into the <i>e</i> , | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 90 | lonelier, darker, <i>e</i> for my loss. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 750 |
| lost for ever from the <i>e</i> , | " | 254 | earthly. | | |
| round <i>e</i> is every way Bound | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 207 | For she is <i>e</i> of the mind, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxiii. | 21 |
| Felt <i>e</i> as air beneath me, | <i>S.S. Stylites</i> | 3 | earthquake. | | |
| Unfit for <i>e</i> , unfit for heaven, | " | 102 | Blight and famine, plague and <i>e</i> , | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 160 |
| Heaven, and <i>E</i> , and Time are choked. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 24 | like a bell Toll'd by an <i>e</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 312 |
| dark <i>E</i> follows wheel'd in her ellipse; | <i>Ulysses</i> | 67 | flood, fire, <i>e</i> , thunder, wrought | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 639 |
| in old days Moved <i>e</i> and heaven? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 130 | out of sight, and sink Past <i>e</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 153 |
| the kindly <i>e</i> shall slumber, | " | 180 | Shatter'd into one <i>e</i> in one day | " | 247 |
| that the <i>e</i> should stand at gaze, | <i>Gedroa</i> | 66 | earthy. | | |
| churl, compact of thankless <i>e</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 170 | All over <i>e</i> , like a piece of earth, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 97 |
| Dissolved the riddle of the <i>e</i> , | " | 333 | ease. | | |
| that last nothing under <i>e</i> ! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 231 | bound fast in one with golden <i>e</i> ; | <i>Circumstance</i> | 5 |
| we are Ancients of the <i>e</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 65 | Alice, you were ill at <i>e</i> ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 146 |
| <i>e</i> is rich in man and maid; | " | 67 | Wherein at <i>e</i> for aye to dwell. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 2 |
| whole wide <i>e</i> of light and shade | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 68 | dark death, or dreamful <i>e</i> , | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 98 |
| That are the flower of the <i>e</i> ! | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 98 | You ask me, why, tho' ill at <i>e</i> , | <i>You ask me why, etc.</i> | |
| Bore to <i>e</i> her body, drest | <i>Move eastward, happy <i>e</i>, and 'Move eastward, etc.</i> | 1 | I lest we rust in <i>e</i> . | <i>'Love thou thy land, etc.</i> | |
| Move eastward, happy <i>e</i> , and 'Move eastward, etc. | <i>lamps blazon'd like Heaven and <i>E</i> Princess</i> , i. | 220 | if man rot in dreamless <i>e</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 280 |
| upon the Sun Than our man's <i>e</i> ; | " | ii. | garrulous <i>e</i> and oily courtesies | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 162 |
| broad and bounteous <i>E</i> Should bear | " | 162 | We break our laws with <i>e</i> , | " | vi. |
| nothing upon <i>e</i> More miserable | " | iii. | your Highness breaks with <i>e</i> The law | " | 305 |
| from the dewy shoulders of the <i>E</i> , | " | v. | I would set their pains at <i>e</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxii. | 8 |
| sweet influences Of <i>e</i> and heaven? | " | 184 | Drank till he jested with all <i>e</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1139 |
| the roots of <i>e</i> and base of all; | " | 436 | let his wisdom go For <i>e</i> of heart, | <i>Vivien</i> | 742 |
| Part roll'd on the <i>e</i> and rose again | " | 486 | surely I can silence with all <i>e</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 110 |
| such a roar the <i>E</i> Reels, | " | 518 | they lost themselves Yet with all <i>e</i> , | " | 440 |
| lies the <i>E</i> all Danab to the stars, | " | vii. | found no <i>e</i> in turning or in rest; | " | 897 |
| Where he in English <i>e</i> is laid, | <i>In Mem.</i> xviii. | 2 | with how great <i>e</i> Nature can smile, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 174 |
| This <i>e</i> had been the Paradise | " | xxiv. | cast. | | |
| A rainy cloud possess'd the <i>e</i> , | " | xxx. | slowly rounded to the <i>e</i> | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 79 |
| Else <i>e</i> is darkness at the core, | " | xxxiv. | courts I made, <i>E</i> , West and South | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 21 |
| The baby new to <i>e</i> and sky, | " | xliv. | fresh beam of the springing <i>e</i> ; | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 214 |
| The silent snow possess'd the <i>e</i> , | " | lxxvii. | dark <i>E</i> , Unseen, is brightening | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 71 |
| life that <i>e</i> 's embrace May breed | " | lxxxi. | greet their fairer sisters of the <i>E</i> . | " | 184 |
| bare The use of virtue out of <i>e</i> ; | " | 10 | freshness in the dawning <i>e</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 405 |
| To wander on a darken'd <i>e</i> , | " | lxxxiv. | all its ears before the roaring <i>E</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 234 |
| To myriads on the genial <i>e</i> , | " | xcviii. | Nor stunted squaws of West or <i>E</i> ; | " | li. |
| A lever to uplift the <i>e</i> | " | cxii. | the darkness from their native <i>E</i> . | " | lii. |
| As dying Nature's <i>e</i> and lime; | " | cxvii. | 'Alas your Highness breathes full <i>E</i> ' | " | 215 |
| say, The solid <i>e</i> whereon we tread | " | cxvii. | beam Of the <i>E</i> , that play'd. | " | v. |
| O <i>e</i> , what changes hast thou seen! | " | cxvii. | O Father, touch the <i>e</i> , and light | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 31 |
| The brute <i>e</i> lightens to the sky, | <i>Con.</i> | 131 | windless flame Up the deep <i>E</i> , | " | lxxi. |
| under whose command Is <i>E</i> and <i>E</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 31 | <i>E</i> and West, without a breath | " | xciv. |
| of old the Lord and Master of <i>E</i> , | " | x. | What lightens in the lucid <i>e</i> . | " | civ. |
| the passions that make <i>e</i> Hell! | " | xvi. | Fiercely flies The blast of North and <i>E</i> , | " | cvi. |
| lump of <i>e</i> has left his estate | " | xviii. | Blush from West to <i>E</i> , (rep.) | <i>Maud</i> , i. xvii. | 21 |
| whole <i>e</i> gone nearer to the glow | " | xxii. | that streams to thy delicious <i>E</i> , | " | xviii. |
| Were it <i>e</i> in an earthy bed; | " | xxii. | I to the <i>E</i> And he for Italy— | <i>The Brook</i> | 16 |
| dawn of Eden bright <i>e</i> and sky, | " | xxii. | The bitter <i>e</i> , the misty summer, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 103 |
| 'Cold altar, Heaven and <i>e</i> shall meet | <i>The Letters</i> | 7 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | echo (s.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|---------|--|----------------------------|----------|-------|
| pale and bloodless <i>e</i> began To quicken <i>Enid</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 534 | So took <i>e</i> with delight, . . . | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 4 | |
| lived a king in the most Eastern <i>E</i> , <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 405 | An <i>e</i> from a measur'd strain, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 66 | |
| her chamber up a tower to the <i>e</i> <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 3 | To hear the dewy <i>e's</i> calling . . . | <i>Lotos-Es</i> , . | 139 | |
| blaze upon the waters to the <i>e</i> ; <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 595 | Lull'd <i>e's</i> of laborious day. . . | <i>Margaret</i> . | 29 | |
| in the west, And rosed in the <i>e</i> : <i>Sea Dreams</i> . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 40 | faint Homeric <i>e's</i> , nothing-worth, . . . | <i>The Epic</i> . | 39 | |
| ever silent spaces of the <i>E</i> , <i>Tithonus</i> . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 9 | the great <i>e</i> flap And buffet . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> . | 75 | |
| hold me not for ever in thine <i>E</i> : . . . | " | 64 | Like hints and <i>e's</i> of the world . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . | 27 | |
| Across the boundless <i>e</i> we drove, <i>The Voyage</i> . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 38 | <i>E</i> answer'd in her sleep . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 66 | |
| Far in the <i>E</i> Boddicea, standing . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 3 | An <i>e</i> like a ghostly woodpecker, . . . | " | 211 | |
| King of the <i>E</i> altho' he seem, <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 133 | set the wild <i>e's</i> flying, (rep.) . . . | " | 352 | |
| Flown to the <i>e</i> or the west, . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 41 | Blow, bugle; answer, <i>e's</i> , (rep.) . . . | " | 353 | |
| | east-wind. | | A step Of lightest <i>e</i> , . . . | " | iv. 106 | |
| In the stormy <i>e-w</i> straining, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 1 | a wild horn in a land Of <i>e's</i> , . . . | " | v. 476 | |
| | easy. | | now and then an <i>e</i> started up, . . . | " | vi. 349 | |
| Of my long life have made it <i>e</i> to me, <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 530 | A hollow <i>e</i> of my own,— . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 11 | |
| For it's <i>e</i> to find a rhyme. . . | <i>The Window</i> | 149-55 | Like <i>e's</i> in sepulchral halls, . . . | " | lviii. 2 | |
| | eat. | | <i>e's</i> out of weaker times, . . . | <i>Con.</i> . | 22 | |
| princes over-bold Have <i>e</i> our substance, <i>Lotos-Es</i> 121 | <i>Lotos-Es</i> | 121 | <i>E</i> there, whatever is asked her, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 4 | |
| thou may'st warble, <i>e</i> and dwell: <i>The Blackbird</i> 4 | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 4 | Is at an <i>e</i> of something Read . . . | " | vii. 9 | |
| sat and <i>E</i> and talk'd old matters. <i>Audley Ct.</i> . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 27 | million horrible bellowing <i>e's</i> broke . . . | " | II. i. 4 | |
| <i>e</i> wholesome food, And wear warm <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 106 | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 106 | And the woodland <i>e</i> rings; . . . | " | iv. 38 | |
| I will not <i>e</i> my heart alone, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cvii. | 3 | proof and echo of all human fame, <i>Ode on Well</i> 145 | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 145 | |
| thousand pips <i>e</i> up your sparrow-hawk! <i>Enid</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 274 | Queen, In words whose <i>e</i> lasts, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . | 782 | |
| I will enter, I will <i>e</i> . . . | " | 395 | Like <i>e's</i> from beyond a hollow, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 298 | |
| <i>e</i> in Arthur's hall at Camelot. . . | " | 432 | crashing with long <i>e's</i> thro' the land . . . | " | 338 | |
| let her <i>e</i> ; the damsel is so faint. . . | " | 1055 | hears <i>E's</i> in his empty 'Home they brought him,' etc. 4 | " | | |
| <i>e</i> also, tho' the fare is coarse, . . . | " | 1057 | | | | |
| on the sudden he said, 'E!' . . . | " | 1462 | echo (verb.) | | | |
| mad to see you weep. <i>E!</i> . . . | " | 1465 | Hear a song that <i>e's</i> cheerly . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 30 | |
| <i>E</i> and be glad, for I account you mine, . . . | " | 1495 | With sounds that <i>e</i> still. . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 8 | |
| thrust the dish before her, crying, 'E.' . . . | <i>E.</i> | 1503 | 'Hear how the bushes <i>e</i> ! . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 97 | |
| no,' said <i>Enid</i> , vext, 'I will not <i>e</i> , . . . | " | 1504 | The haunts of memory <i>e</i> not. . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 309 | |
| upon the bier arise, And <i>e</i> with me.' . . . | " | 1506 | The last wheel <i>e's</i> away. . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 26 | |
| well have drunken, scarce can <i>e</i> : . . . | " | 15 | <i>E</i> round his bones for evermore. . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> . . | 12 | |
| Not <i>e</i> nor drink? And wherefore . . . | " | 1522 | wave that <i>e's</i> round the world; . . . | <i>Enid</i> . | 420 | |
| meant to <i>e</i> her up in that wild wood <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 109 | made his pleasure <i>e</i> , hand to hand, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 257 | |
| <i>e's</i> And uses, careless of the rest: . . . | " | 312 | | | | |
| After the king, who <i>e</i> in Arthur's halls. <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 184 | echoed. | | | |
| | eaten. | | further inland voices <i>e</i> — come <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 27 | |
| after all had <i>e</i> , then Geraint, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 397 | while our cloisters <i>e</i> frosty feet, . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 181 | |
| 'Boy,' said he, 'I have <i>e</i> all, . . . | " | 1066 | and the forest <i>e</i> fool.' . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . | 823 | |
| Earl Doorn had <i>e</i> all he would, . . . | " | 1457 | chang'd itself and <i>e</i> in her heart, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . | 778 | |
| | eating. | | echoing. | | | |
| <i>E</i> the Lotos day by day, . . . | <i>Lotos-Es</i> | 105 | <i>E</i> all night to that sonorous flow <i>Pe. of Art</i> | <i>Pe. of Art</i> | 27 | |
| ulcer, <i>e</i> thro' my skin, . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 66 | Illyrian woodlands, <i>e</i> falls Of water <i>To E. L.</i> | <i>To E. L.</i> | 1 | |
| <i>e</i> not, Except the spare chance-gift . . . | " | 76 | heel against the pavement <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> . | 1120 | |
| boys Who love to vex him <i>e</i> , <i>Enid</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1409 | glorious roundel <i>e</i> in our ears, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . | 276 | |
| <i>e</i> hoary grain and pulse . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 22, n. | | the Father answer'd, <i>e</i> 'highest?' <i>Elaine</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1072 | |
| | cavedrops. | | ghostly footfall <i>e</i> on the stair, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 503 | |
| Then I rise, the <i>e</i> fall, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 62 | <i>e</i> me you cry 'Our house is left . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 736 | |
| | eaves. | | echo-like. | | | |
| eyelids dropp'd their silken <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 209 | Then <i>e-l</i> our voices rang; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 13 | |
| fall upon her gilded <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 76 | | | | |
| closing <i>e</i> of wearied eyes . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 11 | eclipse. | | | |
| murmurest in the foliage <i>e</i> , . . . | " | xcviii. | Gaiety without <i>e</i> Wearieth me . . . | <i>Lilian</i> . | 20 | |
| Makes daggers at the sharpen'd <i>e</i> , . . . | " | cvi. | the sun, a crescent of <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 10 | |
| almost to the martin-haunted <i>e</i> . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 163 | shadow of His loss drew lik' <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 13 | |
| | ebb (s.) | | ecliptic. | | | |
| left the dying <i>e</i> that faintly lipp'd . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 11 | Sear'd by the close <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 193 | |
| <i>e</i> and flow conditioning their march, <i>Golden Year</i> . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 30 | eddied. | | | |
| could rest, a rock in <i>e's</i> and flows, <i>Enid</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 112 | <i>e</i> into suns, that wheeling cast . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 103 | |
| | ebb (verb.) | | eddy (s.) | | | |
| According to my humour <i>e</i> and flow <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 134 | eddies of its wayward brother: . . . | <i>Isabel</i> . | 33 | |
| When the tide <i>e's</i> in sunshine, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 146 | There the river <i>e</i> whirls, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 35 | |
| | ebb'd. | | In crystal eddies glance and poise, <i>Miller's D.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 52 | |
| the wassail-bowl Then half-way <i>e</i> : <i>The Epic</i> . . . | <i>The Epic</i> | 6 | I cannot keep My heart an <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 302 | |
| mine have <i>e</i> away for evermore, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 286 | fancy's tenderest <i>e</i> wreath, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xlviii. | 6 | |
| He flow'd and <i>e</i> uncertain, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 211 | No doubt vast eddies in the flood . . . | " | cxvii. 5 | |
| | ebbing. | | eddy (verb.) | | | |
| felt them slowly <i>e</i> , name and fame, <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 287 | those that <i>e</i> round and round? . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> liii. | 12 | |
| | ebony. | | | | | |
| Tress'd with redolent <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 138 | <i>e</i> of her garments caught from thee <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 31 | |
| there at tables of <i>e</i> lay, . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 61 | Eden. | | | |
| | | | that <i>E</i> where she dwell. . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 187 | |
| | | | Summer isles of <i>E</i> lying . . . | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 164 | |
| | | | Saw distant gates of <i>E</i> gleam, . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 212 | |
| | | | every bird of <i>E</i> burst In card, . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 255 | |
| | | | comes the statelier <i>E</i> back to men: <i>Princess</i> , vii. | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 277 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|-----------|
| Rings <i>E</i> thro' the budded quicks, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvii. 2 | his force Is melted into mere <i>e</i> ! | <i>Effeminacy.</i> | |
| moon Of <i>E</i> on its bridal bower ; | " | Com. 28 | purple couches in their tender <i>e</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 107 |
| dawn of <i>E</i> bright over earth and sky, | <i>Maud.</i> | 11. i. 8 | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 62 |
| kept the heart of <i>E</i> green | <i>Enid.</i> | 1618 | <i>Effeminate.</i> | | |
| Set in this <i>E</i> of all plenteousness, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 562 | ' <i>E</i> as I am, I will not fight my way | <i>Enid.</i> | 869 |
| sweet little <i>E</i> on earth that I know, | <i>The Islet</i> | 14 | | <i>Effie.</i> | |
| brooks of <i>E</i> mazzily murmuring, | <i>Milton</i> | 10 | Little <i>E</i> shall go with me | <i>May Queen.</i> | i. 25 |
| | <i>edge.</i> | | Don't let <i>E</i> come to see me | " | ii. 43 |
| fading <i>e</i> 's of box beneath, ' <i>A spirit haunts,</i> ' etc. 19 | | | And <i>E</i> on the other side | " | iii. 24 |
| Stream'd onward, lost their <i>e</i> 's, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 50 | I thought of you and <i>E</i> dear ; | " | 29 |
| three times slipping from the outer <i>e</i> , | <i>The Epic</i> | 11 | But, <i>E</i> , you must comfort her | " | 44 |
| here and there on lattice <i>e</i> 's lay | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 15 | little while till you and <i>E</i> come— | " | 58 |
| That axelike <i>e</i> unturnable, | " | 186 | | <i>eft.</i> | |
| growing longest by the meadow's <i>e</i> , | <i>Enid.</i> | 1106 | A monstrous <i>e</i> was of old the Lord | <i>Maud.</i> | I. iv. 31 |
| prone <i>e</i> of the wood began | <i>En. Arden</i> | 67, 370 | | <i>egalities.</i> | |
| | | | Tha' curs'd France with her <i>e</i> ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 265 |
| <i>E</i> with sharp laughter, ' <i>Clear-headed friend,</i> ' etc. 2 | | | | <i>Eghert.</i> | |
| a letter <i>e</i> with death Beside him, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 595 | doing nothing Since <i>E</i> —why, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 384 |
| | <i>edge-tools.</i> | | | <i>egg.</i> | |
| ill jesting with <i>e</i> ! t | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 184 | The goose let fall a golden <i>e</i> | <i>The Goose</i> | 11 |
| | <i>Edith.</i> | | stole his fruit, His hens, his <i>e</i> 's ; | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 77 |
| his <i>E</i> , whom he loved As heires | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 23 | Roof-haunting martins warm their <i>e</i> 's : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 37 |
| in his walks with <i>E</i> , claim | " | 61 | The Cock was of a larger <i>e</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 121 |
| shook the heart of <i>E</i> hearing him, | " | 63 | lay their <i>e</i> 's, and sting and sing, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlix. 11 |
| <i>E</i> , whose pensive beauty, perfect | " | 70 | evil fancies clung Like serpent <i>e</i> 's | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 477 |
| roll'd His hoop to pleasure <i>E</i> , | " | 85 | in the plain <i>e</i> 's of the nightingale | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 103 |
| make-believes For <i>E</i> and himself : | " | 96 | | <i>egg-shell.</i> | |
| labourers' homes A frequent haunt of <i>E</i> , | " | 148 | Nor cared a broken <i>e</i> -s for her lord. | <i>Enid.</i> | 1213 |
| its own charm ; and <i>E</i> 's everywhere ; | " | 165 | | <i>eglantine.</i> | |
| <i>E</i> ever visitant with him, | " | 166 | Vine, vine and <i>e</i> , (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 21 |
| He but less loved than <i>E</i> , | " | 167 | | <i>eglatere.</i> | |
| <i>E</i> 's eager fancy hurried with him | " | 208 | woodbine and <i>e</i> Drip sweeter dew A Dirge | | 23 |
| gifts on everyone And most on <i>E</i> : | " | 215 | | <i>Egypt.</i> | |
| <i>E</i> whom his pleasure was to please, | " | 232 | O my life In <i>E</i> ! | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 147 |
| was <i>E</i> that same night ; Pale | " | 279 | time When we made bricks in <i>E</i> . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 110 |
| its worth Was being <i>E</i> 's | " | 379 | | <i>Egyptian.</i> | |
| would go, Labour for his own <i>E</i> , | " | 420 | To whom the <i>E</i> : 'O, you tamely | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 258 |
| remembering His former talks with <i>E</i> , | " | 457 | | <i>Egypt-plague.</i> | |
| shriek 'yes love, yes <i>E</i> , yes, | " | 582 | our arms fail'd—this <i>E</i> -p of men! | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 417 |
| dagger which himself Gave <i>E</i> , | " | 597 | | <i>eight.</i> | |
| 'From <i>E</i> ' was engraven on the blade. | " | 598 | cutting <i>e</i> 's that day upon the pond, | <i>The Epic</i> | 10 |
| known <i>E</i> among the hamlets round, | " | 615 | <i>E</i> that were left to make a purer world | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 638 |
| | <i>educated.</i> | | | <i>Elaine.</i> | |
| all his pretty young ones <i>e</i> , | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 146 | <i>E</i> the fair, <i>E</i> the loveable, <i>E</i> , the lily | <i>Elaine</i> | 1 |
| | <i>Edmund.</i> | | behind them stept the lily maid <i>E</i> : | " | 177 |
| brook,' says <i>F</i> in his rhyme, | <i>The Brook</i> | 21 | <i>E</i> , and heard her name so tost | " | 231 |
| week Before I parted with poor <i>E</i> ; | " | 78 | <i>E</i> , Won by the mellow voice | " | 242 |
| My dearest brother, <i>E</i> , sleeps, | " | 187 | parted with his own to fair <i>E</i> ; | " | 380 |
| | <i>Edward</i> (see Bull, Head, Gray.) | | cast his eyes on fair <i>E</i> , | " | 637 |
| | <i>Edwin</i> (see Morris.) | | 'Torre and <i>E</i> ! why here? | " | 792 |
| Friend <i>E</i> , do not think yourself | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 77 | rose <i>E</i> and glided thro' the fields, | " | 839 |
| I and <i>E</i> laugh'd | " | 93 | call her friend and sister, sweet <i>F</i> , | " | 861 |
| So left the place, left <i>E</i> , | " | 137 | had been wedded earlier, sweet <i>E</i> , | " | 931 |
| | <i>Edryn.</i> | | on her face and thought 'Is this <i>E</i> ?' | " | 1025 |
| answer, groaning, ' <i>E</i> , son of Nudd! | <i>Enid</i> | 576 | | <i>elbow.</i> | |
| 'Then, <i>E</i> , son of Nudd,' replied | " | 579 | In every <i>e</i> and turn, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 62 |
| when <i>E</i> sack'd their house, | " | 624 | in broider'd down we sank our <i>e</i> 's : | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 15 |
| a cry That <i>E</i> 's men were on them | " | 639 | | <i>elbow-chair.</i> | |
| <i>E</i> 's men had caught them | " | 642 | She shifted in her <i>e</i> -s, | <i>The Goose</i> | 27 |
| Beholding it was <i>E</i> son of Nudd | " | 1629 | | <i>elbow-deep.</i> | |
| one from <i>E</i> . Every now and then, | " | 1667 | <i>e</i> -d in sawdust, slept | <i>Will Water.</i> | 99 |
| When <i>E</i> rein'd his charger | " | 1668 | | <i>Elder.</i> | |
| went apart with <i>E</i> , whom he held | " | 1729 | le'd The holy <i>E</i> 's wit' the gift | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 233 |
| <i>E</i> and with others : have you look'd At <i>E</i> ? | " | 1744 | Thine <i>e</i> 's and thy betters. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 192 |
| <i>E</i> has done it, 'weeding all his heart | " | 1754 | passion of youth Toward greatness in its <i>e</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 283 |
| work of <i>E</i> wrought upon himself | " | 1760 | with jubilant cries Broke from their <i>e</i> 's, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 375 |
| | <i>eer'd</i> (heard.) | | | <i>elder-thicket.</i> | |
| ' <i>e</i> un a bummin' awaky loike | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 18 | white-flower'd <i>e</i> -f from the field | <i>Godiva</i> | 63 |
| I often ' <i>e</i> un mysen : | " | 30 | | <i>eldest-born.</i> | |
| I ' <i>e</i> un about an' about, | " | 31 | Whatever <i>e</i> -b of rank or wealth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 484 |
| | <i>effect</i> (s.) | | And Willy, my <i>e</i> -b, is gone, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 2 |
| thine <i>e</i> so lives in me | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiv. 10 | Willy, my beauty, my <i>e</i> -b | " | 9, 101 |
| | <i>effect</i> (verb.) | | Willy, my <i>e</i> -b, at nigh threescore | " | 87 |
| tho' she herself <i>E</i> but little ; | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 247 | | | |

- Eleanor.* POEM. LINE.
Those dragon eyes of anger'd *E* . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 255
- Eleanor.* *
To deck thy cradle, *E* . . . *Eleanor* . 21
Serene, imperial *E* . . . " 81, 121
In thy large eyes, imperial *E* . . . " 97
- elected.*
by common voice, *E* umpire, . . . *Cenone* . 83
- elegy.*
elegies And quoted odes, . . . *Princess*, ii. 354
- element.*
The *e's* were kindlier mix'd . . . *Two Voices* 228
in their own clear *e*, they moved . . . *Princess*, vii. 13
Large *e's* in order brought, . . . *In Mem.* cxi. 13
One God, one law, one *e*, . . . " *Capt.* 142
I am not made of so slight *e's* . . . *Guinevere* . 506
soul to soul Strike thro' a finer *e* . . . *Aylmer's F.* 579
- elf.*
the little *elves* of chasm and cleft . . . *Guinevere* . 246
- elf-god.*
'I saw the little *e-g* eyesless once . . . *Vivien* . 98
- elfland.*
The horns of *E* faintly blowing ! . . . *Princess*, iii. 357
- Elizabeth.*
The spacious times of great *E* . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 7
there is Aunt *E* And sister Lilia . . . *Princess, Pro.* 51
here we lit on Aunt *E*, . . . " 96
in arts of government *E* and others ; . . . " ii. 146
- elk.*
the monstrous horns of *e* and deer, *Princess, Pro.* 23
- Ellen* (see Aubrey.)
Sleep, *E*, folded in thy sister's arm, (rep.) *Audley Cl.* 62
- Ellen Adair.*
E A she loved me well, . . . *Ed. Gray* . 9
E A was dying for me . . . " 16
Here lies the body of *E A* ; . . . " 27
'Till *E A* come back to me . . . " 32
- Elle vous suit.*
sent a note, the seal an *E v's*, . . . *Ed. Morris* . 105
- ellipse.*
Earth follows wheel'd in her *e* ; . . . *Golden Year* 24
- elm.*
The seven *e's*, the poplars four . . . *Ode to Mem.* 56
The mellow ouzel fluted in the *e* ; . . . *Gardener's D.* 93
fruits and cream Served in the weeping *e* ; . . . " 191
Old *e's* came breaking from the vine, *Amphion* 45
friends, none closer, *e* and vine : . . . *Princess*, ii. 316
from the lily as far As oak from *e* : . . . " v. 175
moan of doves in immemorial *e's*, . . . " vii. 206
approaching rookery swerve From the *e's*, . . . *Con.* 97
Rock'd the full-foliaged *e's*, . . . *In Mem.* xciv. 58
Aroused the black republic on his *e's*, *Aylmer's F.* 529
- elm-tree.*
'Ill caw from the windy tall *e-t*, . . . *May Queen*, ii. 17
The topmost *e-t* gather'd green . . . *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
- elm-tree-hole.*
Enormous *e-b's* did stoop and lean . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 57
- eloquence.*
A full-cell'd honeycomb of *e* . . . *Ed. Morris* . 86
golden *e* And amorous adulation . . . *Elaine* . 646
- eloquent.*
the form alone is *e* ! . . . *Coquette*, ii. 1
- Elysian.*
others in *E* valleys dwell, . . . *Lotos-E's* . 169
lovelier not the *E* lawns, . . . *Princess*, iii. 324
- emancipation.*
on whom The secular *e* turns . . . *Princess*, ii. 269
- embalm.*
e In dying songs a dead regret, . . . *In Mem. Com.* 13
- embassy.*
touches are but *embassies* of love, *Gardener's D.* 18
- embattail.* POEM. LINE.
To *e* and to wall about thy cause . . . *To J. M. K.* 8
- embellish.*
revenue Wherewith to *e* state, . . . *Cenone* . 111
- emblem.*
Graven with *e's* of the time, . . . *Arabian N's* 108
Like *e's* of infinity, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 103
Caryatids, lifted up A weight of *e*, *Princess*, iv. 184
- emblematic.*
Amazon As *e* of a nobler age ; . . . *Princess*, ii. 111
- embodied.*
truth *e* in a tale . . . *In Mem.* xxxvi. 7
- emboss'd.*
bronze valves, *e* with Tomyris . . . *Princess*, v. 355
- embower.*
However deep you might *e* the nest, *Princess, Pro.* 147
- embrace* (s.)
Die, dying clasp'd in his *e* . . . *Fatima* . 42
the last *e's* of our wives . . . *Lotos-E's* . 115
betwixt thy dear *e* and mine, . . . *Love and Duty* 48
silent in a last *e*, . . . *Locksley H.* 58
face He kiss'd, taking his last *e*, . . . *Two Voices* 254
slipt away from my *e's* . . . *Will Water* 182
Twisted hard in fierce *e's*, . . . *Vision of Sin* 40
parting with a long *e* . . . *In Mem.* xxxix. 11
life that earth's *e* May breed . . . " lxxxix. 11
yet remembers his *e* . . . " lxxxiv. 33
A little while from his *e*, . . . " cxvi. 3
We stood tranced in long *e's* . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 8
first *e* had died between them, . . . *Lucretius* . 3
- embrace* (verb.)
heart Went forth to *e* him . . . *Cenone* . 62
E our aims ; work out your freedom, *Princess*, ii. 75
e me, come, Quick while I melt ; . . . " vi. 267
we *e* you yet once more . . . " 276
By faith, and faith alone, *e* . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 3
E her as my natural good . . . " iii. 14
I *e* the purpose of God, . . . *Maud*, III. vi. 59
will *e* me in the world-to-be : . . . *En. Arden* . 894
- embraced.*
I could not be *e* . . . *Talking O.* 140
E his *E*ve in happy hour, . . . *Day-Dm.* 254
dream thy cause *e* in mine . . . *Princess*, vi. 183
E her with all welcome as a friend, *Enid* . 84
Queen once more *e* her friend . . . " 1795
half *e* the basket cradle-head . . . *Sea Dreams* 277
- embracing.*
while we stood like fools *E*, . . . *Ed. Morris* 119
E cloud, Ixion-like ; . . . *Two Voices* 195
when he saw the Queen, *e* ask'd, . . . *Elaine* . 569
- emerald.*
lights, rose, amber, *e*, blue, . . . *Pal. of Art.* 169
beneath an *e* plane Sits Diotima, . . . *Princess*, iii. 284
bickers into red and *e*, . . . " v. 253
flakes Of crimson or in *e* rain, . . . *In Mem.* xcvi. 31
A million *e's* break from the . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 1
A livelier *e* twinkles in the grass, . . . " xviii. 51
our Lady's Head, Carved of *e*, *Elaine* . 295
There they drank in cups of *e*, . . . *Bodicea* . 61
- emerald-colour'd.*
watch the *e-e* water falling . . . *Lotos-E's* . 141
- emerged.*
E, I came upon the great Pavilion *Arabian N's* 113
- Emilia.*
Sleep, Ellen, folded in *E's* arm ; . . . *Audley Cl.* 64
- emissary.*
Came at the moment Leolin's *e*, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 518
- Emma* (see Moreland.)
Hide me from my deep *e*, . . . *Locksley H.* 108
Some vague *e* of delight . . . *Two Voices* 361
play The Spartan Mother with *e*, . . . *Princess*, ii. 263

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------|--|------------------------|------------|
| <i>E</i> and plumed We enter'd in, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 472 | A labour working to an <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | |
| <i>E</i> , Ottoman, which shall win : . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 32 | <i>e</i> and the beginning vex His reason ; | " | 293 |
| liars worship a glutinous <i>e-i</i> . . | <i>Boadicea</i> | 19 | 'I see the <i>e</i> , and know the good' . . | " | 432 |
| But move as rich as <i>E-m's</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 144 | hook it to some useful <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Days Dm.</i> | 212 |
| the care That yokes with <i>e</i> . . . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 10 | Enough if at the <i>e</i> of all . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 103 |
| ere he found <i>E</i> for life ? . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 20 | For them I battle till the <i>e</i> . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 15 |
| to law, System and <i>e</i> ! . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 8 | moves to gracious <i>e's</i> 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 68 |
| 'Three ladies of the Northern <i>e</i> . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 235 | 6 bees and breeze from <i>e</i> to <i>e</i> . . | " | 413 |
| Persian, Grecian, Roman lines Of <i>e</i> . . | " | 115 | from <i>e</i> to <i>e</i> With beauties every . . | " | 417 |
| With an <i>e's</i> lamentation, . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 8 | if our <i>e</i> were less achievable . . | " | iii. 266 |
| like a household god Promising <i>e</i> ; | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 31 | iron laws, in the <i>e</i> Found golden . . | " | iv. 57 |
| fiere extremes <i>e</i> Thy spirits . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvii. | 5 | great is song Used to great <i>e's</i> . . | " | 120 |
| Come, when no graver cares <i>e</i> . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 1 | grand fight to kill and make an <i>e</i> : . . | " | 568 |
| So gentle, so <i>e</i> , should close in love, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 52 | you failing, I abide What <i>e</i> soever : . . | " | v. 396 |
| <i>e</i> of all joy, Leaving the dance . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 215 | at the further <i>e</i> Was Ida by the throne . . | " | vi. 336 |
| all The chambers <i>e</i> of delight : . . | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 8 | For worship without <i>e</i> ; nor <i>e</i> of mine, . . | " | 212 |
| affluent Fortune <i>e</i> all her horn. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 197 | Yoked in all exercise of noble <i>e</i> . . | " | 340 |
| From <i>e</i> and the waste wide . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 119 | O what to her shall be the <i>e</i> ? . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 47 |
| The sins of <i>e</i> , gossip and spite . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 78 | 'Is this the <i>e</i> ? Is this the <i>e</i> ? . . | " | xii. 16 |
| Two years his chair is seen <i>E</i> . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 23 | move thee on to noble <i>e's</i> . . | " | lxiv. 12 |
| feels Her place is <i>e</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 4 | Are sharpen'd to a needle's <i>e</i> ; . . | " | lxxv. 4 |
| when he found all <i>e</i> , was amazed ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1065 | What <i>e</i> is here to my complaint ? . . | " | lxxx. 6 |
| deep-domed <i>e</i> Rings to the roar . . | <i>Milton</i> | 7 | Now looking to some settled <i>e</i> . . | " | lxxxiv. 97 |
| with shameful jest, <i>E</i> their spirits : . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 298 | I climb the hill : from <i>e</i> to <i>e</i> . . | " | xcix. 1 |
| 'He is <i>e</i> , cannot speak—and she, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1247 | ampler day For ever nobler <i>e's</i> . . | " | xcvii. 7 |
| Upon the great <i>E</i> of the Time, . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 65 | toil coöperant to an <i>e</i> . . | " | xcviii. 24 |
| A great <i>e</i> you may be ; . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 30 | itself to the long-wish'd-for <i>e</i> . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. | xviii. 5 |
| <i>E's</i> all the heart, and feedeth . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 16 | never an <i>e</i> to the stream of passing . . | " | li. v. 11 |
| hollow shades <i>e</i> hearts of flame, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 241 | at either <i>e</i> whereof There swung an <i>Enid</i> . . | " | 169 |
| every marge <i>e</i> in the midst . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 520 | O to what <i>e</i> , except a jealous one, <i>Vivien</i> . . | " | 388 |
| The love of all Thy sons <i>e</i> Thee, . . | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 50 | and to this <i>e</i> Had made the pretext <i>Elaine</i> . . | " | 580 |
| sleep <i>E</i> by his faithful guard, . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxv. | 8 | sweet is death who puts an <i>e</i> to pain : . . | " | 1002 |
| A little in the late <i>e</i> strain'd, . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1007 | An <i>e</i> to this ! A strange one ! . . | " | 1216 |
| cruel love, whose <i>e</i> is scorn . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 70 | Serving his traitorous <i>e</i> ; . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | |
| in all action is the <i>e</i> of all : . . | " | 71 | 'the <i>e</i> is come And I am shamed' . . | " | 109 |
| Death is the <i>e</i> of life : ah, why . . | <i>Cenone</i> | 120 | Down at the far <i>e</i> of an avenue . . | <i>Eu. Arden</i> | 355 |
| all thine own, Until the <i>e</i> of time . | <i>Lotos-Et.</i> | 86 | lonely doom Came suddenly to an <i>e</i> . . | " | 628 |
| Sleep till the <i>e</i> , true soul . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 73 | rioted his life out, and made an <i>e</i> . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 301 |
| endures not sordid <i>e's</i> . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 6 | every labyrinth till he saw An <i>e</i> . . | " | 480 |
| 'My <i>e</i> draws nigh : 'tis time that I | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 163 | wanted at his <i>e</i> The dark retinue . . | " | 841 |
| Here, then, my words have <i>e</i> . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 245 | a flower or two, and there an <i>e</i> — . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 226 |
| my <i>e</i> draws nigh : I hope my <i>e</i> draws | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 35 | Gone till the <i>e</i> of the year, . . | <i>The Window</i> | 36 |
| watcher on the column till the <i>e</i> ; . | " | 160 | Over the world to the <i>e</i> of it. | " | 200 |
| The <i>e</i> ! the <i>e</i> ! Surely the <i>e</i> ! . . | " | 198 | | | |
| set gray life, and apathetic <i>e</i> . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 18 | | | |
| shapes it to some perfect <i>e</i> . . . | " | 26 | | | |
| in station, but the <i>e</i> had come . . | " | 24 | | | |
| dull it is to pause, to make an <i>e</i> . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 77 | | | |
| something ere the <i>e</i> , Some work . . | " | 51 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|------------|---|-----------------------|----------|
| O living will that shalt e | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxxx. 1 | engraved. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 113 |
| Let the sweet heavens e | <i>Maud.</i> | I. xi. 8 | engrained. | | |
| As long as my life e's | " | xix. 86 | with vary-colour'd shells Vander'd e. | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 58 |
| while the ræmes of mankind e | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 419 | engraved. | | |
| not, O woman's-heart, but still e; | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 23 | From Edith' was e on the blade | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 598 |
| Break not, for thou art Royal, but e; | <i>Enid</i> | 44 | | | |
| E's not that her guest should serve | " | 379 | Enid. | | |
| can e it all most patiently. | " | 473 | E, Yniol's only child. | <i>Enid</i> | 4 |
| thought to do while he might yet e, | <i>Elaine</i> | 494 | E, but to please her husband's eye | " | 11 |
| I will nevermore e To sit | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 15 | E loved the Queen, and with true | " | 19 |
| heart to e for the life of the worm. | <i>Wages</i> | 7 | Allowing it, the Prince and E rode, | " | 43 |
| | endured. | | Told E, and they sadden'd her | " | 64 |
| Have all in all e as much, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 128 | E woke and sat beside the couch, | " | 79 |
| yet e to meet her opening eyes, | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 177 | 'If E errs, let E learn her fault.' | " | 132 |
| they knew her: they e, | " | 302 | The voice of E, Yniol's daughter, | " | 327 |
| surely have e Strange ch | <i>Enid</i> | c657 | sweet voice of E moved Geraint, | " | 334 |
| | 'enemies (anemones.) | | song that E sang was one Of Fortune | " | 345 |
| Doon i' the world e | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | 34 | Moved the fair E, all in faded silk | " | 366 |
| | enemy. | | the Prince, as E past him, fair To | " | 375 |
| enemies have fall'n, have fall'n: (rep.) | <i>Princess.</i> | vi. 17 | E took his charger to the stall; | " | 382 |
| if an e's fleet came yonder | <i>Maud.</i> | I. i. 49 | E brought sweet cakes | " | 388 |
| arms, arms, arms to fight my e? | <i>Enid</i> | 282 | E at her lowly handmaid-work, | " | 400 |
| roll'd his e roll'd, And there lay still; | " | 1009 | the night Before my E's birthday, | " | 458 |
| roll'd his e down, And saved him: | <i>Elaine</i> | 26 | looking round he saw not E there, | " | 506 |
| knights Are half of them our enemies, | " | 100 | Across the face of E hearing her; | " | 524 |
| a dream Of dragging down his e | " | 810 | broken down, for E sees my fall! | " | 590 |
| said, 'mine enemies Pursue me, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 138 | E, for she lay With her fair head | " | 599 |
| Ev'n in the presence of an e's fleet, | " | 277 | E fell in longing for a dress | " | 630 |
| moan of an e massacred, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 25 | E started waking, with her heart | " | 674 |
| tho' the gathering e narrow thee, | " | 39 | E look'd, but all confused at first | " | 685 |
| pulses at the clamouring of her e | " | | E listen'd brightening as she lay; | " | 733 |
| | energy. | | good mother making E gay | " | 757 |
| spurr'd at heart with fiercest e | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 7 | E all abash'd she knew not why, | " | 765 |
| By its own e fulfill'd itself | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 233 | make your E burst Sunlike from | " | 788 |
| full-grown energies of heaven. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxix. 20 | how should E find A nobler friend? | " | 792 |
| With agonies, with energies, | " | cxii. -0 | E ever kept the faded silk, | " | 841 |
| | enfold. | | not a word! and E was agast; | " | 867 |
| large grief which these e | <i>In Mem.</i> | v. - | last sight that E had of home | " | 873 |
| So dear a life your arms e | <i>The Daisy</i> | 93 | E leading down the tracks | " | 877 |
| | enfolded. | | E was aware of three tall knights | " | 905 |
| Two mutually e; Love, the third, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 210 | Then E ponder'd in her heart, | " | 913-79 |
| in her veil e, manchet bread. | <i>Enid</i> | 389 | E waited pale and sorrowful, | " | 932 |
| | engarlanded. | | E, keeping watch, behold In the first | " | 967 |
| E and diaper'd With inwrought | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 148 | E stood aside to wait the event, | " | 1002 |
| | engine. | | Had ruth again on E looking pale: | " | 1052 |
| Which only to one e bound | <i>Two Voices</i> | 347 | E took a little delicately, | " | 1061 |
| | engirt. | | glance At E, where she droopt: | " | 1096 |
| E with many a florid maiden-cheek, | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 332 | Found E with the corner of his eye, | " | 1130 |
| | England. | | E, the pilot star of my lone life, | " | 1155 |
| more than E honours that, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 295 | E my early and my only love, | " | 1156 |
| From E to Van Diemen. | <i>Amphion</i> | 84 | E the loss of whom has turn'd me | " | 1157 |
| freedom in her regal seat Of E; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxviii. 25 | E, you and he, I see it with joy— | " | 1169 |
| thanks to the Giver, E, for thy son. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 45 | E fear'd his eyes, Moist as they were, | " | 1199 |
| For this is E's greatest son, | " | 95 | E never loved a man but him, | " | 1212 |
| E pouring on her foes. | " | 117 | E left alone with Prince Geraint | " | 1214 |
| keep our noble E whole, | " | 161 | E had no heart To wake him, | " | 1218 |
| Truth-teller was our E's Alfred | " | 188 | Went E with her sullen follower on | " | 1289 |
| It told of E then to me, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 89 | E heard the clashing of his fall, | " | 1358 |
| how should E dreaming of his sons | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 30 | for long hours sat E by her lord, | " | 1428 |
| dewy meadowy morning-breath Of E, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 662 | E shrank far back into herself | " | 1455 |
| God-gifted organ-voice of E, | <i>Milton</i> | | E answer'd, harder to be moved | " | 1524 |
| | English. | | E, in her utter helplessness, | " | 1567 |
| first reveal'd themselves to E air, | <i>Eleonore</i> | | 'The voice of E,' said the knight: | " | 1628 |
| one, an E home—gray twilight | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 85 | fear not, E, I should fall upon him | " | 1635 |
| E natures, freemen, friends, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>Princess, Fra.</i> | 154 | E in their going had two fears, | " | 1665 |
| sweet as E air could make her, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 2 | E easily believed, Like simple noble | " | 1722 |
| Where he in E earth is laid, | <i>Maud.</i> | I. v. 14 | past to E's tent: and thither came | " | 1770 |
| like sunny gems on an E green, | " | xix. 55 | E tended on him there: | " | 1772 |
| I see her there, Bright E lily, | <i>The Brook</i> | 224 | E, whom her ladies loved to call E the | " | 1810 |
| if you knew her in her E days | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 97 | grateful people named E the Good, | " | 1812 |
| Nor ever lost an E gun; | " | 189 | cry of children, E's and Geraints | " | 1813 |
| Truth-lover was our E Duke; | <i>The Captain</i> | 7 | betwixt her best E, and lissome Vivien, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 29 |
| Gallant sons of E freemen, | | | | enjoy. | |
| | Englethman. | | saints E themselves in heaven, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 104 |
| A great broad-shoulder'd genial E, | <i>Princess. Con.</i> | 85 | | enjoyed. | |
| The last great E is low. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 18 | all times I have e Greatly, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 7 |
| | | | enjoying. | | |
| | | | E each the other's good: | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. 10 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|------------|---|-----------------------|-----------|
| There methinks would be <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 165 | might <i>e</i> With this old soul | <i>Two Voices</i> | 392 |
| Strengthen me, <i>e</i> me ! . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 5, 43, 122 | out of distance might <i>e</i> Desire | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvi. 6 |
| <i>Enna.</i> | | | | | |
| Like Proserpine in <i>E</i> , gathering | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 112 | then <i>e</i> A Martin's summer | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 560 |
| <i>Enoch</i> (see Arden.) | | | | | |
| <i>E</i> was host one day . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 25 | To <i>e</i> me when we met, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 23 |
| <i>E</i> would hold possession for a week : | " | 27 | <i>entangle.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> stronger-made 'Was master : | " | 30 | girl might be <i>e</i> ere she knew. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 272 |
| <i>E</i> spoke his love, But Philip | " | 40 | <i>entangled.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> set A purpose evermore before his | " | 52 | All my bounding heart <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Madeline</i> | 40 |
| Than <i>E</i> . Likewise had he served | " | 59 | <i>entangledst.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> and Annie, sitting hand-in-hand, | " | 91 | <i>enter.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> was abroad on wrathful seas, | " | 93 | some brainless devil <i>e</i> 's in, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 203 |
| <i>E</i> 's white horse, and <i>E</i> 's ocean-spoil | " | 100 | <i>e</i> not the toil of life. | <i>Margaret</i> | 24 |
| Friday fare was <i>E</i> 's ministering | " | 104 | He breaks the hedge : he <i>e</i> 's there : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 118 |
| thither used <i>E</i> at times to go | " | 120 | NORMAN <i>E</i> IN ON PAIN OF DEATH ? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 178 |
| master of that ship <i>E</i> had served in | " | 125 | laws are broken : let him <i>e</i> too, | " | vi. 297 |
| Would <i>E</i> have the place ? . . . | " | 126 | friend or foe, Shall <i>e</i> , if he will, | " | 317 |
| <i>E</i> all at once assented to it, | " | 133 | in a tale Shall <i>e</i> in at lowly doors. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxvi. 8 |
| <i>E</i> lay long-pondering on his plans ; | " | 148 | She <i>e</i> 's other realms of love ; | " | xxxix. 12 |
| <i>E</i> in his heart determined all | " | 153 | Descend, and touch, and <i>e</i> ; | " | xciii. 13 |
| <i>E</i> took, and handled all his limbs | " | 157 | ' <i>E</i> likewise ye And go with us : | " | cii. 51 |
| first since <i>E</i> 's golden ring had girt | " | 168 | <i>e</i> in at breast and brow, | " | cxxi. 11 |
| <i>E</i> parted with his old sea-friend, | " | 172 | She <i>e</i> 's, glowing like the moon | " | Con. 27 |
| all day long till <i>E</i> 's last at home, | " | 182 | Then Yniol, ' <i>E</i> therefore and partake | <i>Enid</i> | 300 |
| <i>E</i> faced this morning of farewell | " | 185 | I will <i>e</i> , I will eat With all | " | 305 |
| <i>E</i> as a brave God-fearing man | " | 210 | Said Yniol : ' <i>E</i> quickly,' | " | 360 |
| O <i>B</i> , you are wise ; And yet | " | 226 | There will I <i>e</i> in among them all, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1046 |
| <i>E</i> rose, Cast his strong arms | " | 238 | late ! but we can <i>e</i> still. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 167 |
| when the day, that <i>E</i> mentioned, came | " | 252 | too late ! ye cannot <i>e</i> now. (rep.) | " | 168 |
| foreboding 'What would <i>E</i> say ? | " | 272 | on the latch, Fearing to <i>e</i> : . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 516 |
| 'Since <i>E</i> left he had not look'd | " | 291 | <i>entered.</i> | | |
| of what he wish'd, <i>E</i> , your husband : | " | 308 | another night in night I <i>e</i> , . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 38 |
| if you will, when <i>E</i> comes again | " | 318 | as we <i>e</i> in the cool. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 113 |
| <i>E</i> lives ; that is borne in on me : | " | 352 | Each <i>e</i> like a welcome guest | <i>Two Voices</i> | 411 |
| Philip gained As <i>E</i> lost : for <i>E</i> seem'd | " | 357 | <i>e</i> an old hostel, call'd mine host | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 171 |
| <i>E</i> left his hearth and native land, | " | 358 | subscribed, We <i>e</i> on the boards : | " | ii. 66 |
| no news of <i>E</i> came. | " | 424 | as we <i>e</i> in, There sat along the forms, | " | 86 |
| 'be ever loved As <i>E</i> was ? | " | 426 | With me, Sir, <i>e</i> in the bigger boy, | " | 382 |
| 'to be loved A little after <i>E</i> ; | " | 428 | I knock'd and, bidden, <i>e</i> ; | " | iii. 114 |
| If <i>E</i> comes—but <i>E</i> will not come— | " | 496 | Beneath the satin dome and <i>e</i> in, | " | iv. 13 |
| for a sign 'my <i>E</i> is he gone ? | " | 523 | <i>e</i> in, and there Among piled arms | " | v. 51 |
| <i>E</i> sitting on a height, Under a palmtree, | " | 534 | Empanoplied and plumed We <i>e</i> in | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 52 |
| where was <i>E</i> ? prosperously said | " | 551 | go with us : 'they <i>e</i> in. | <i>Enid</i> | 252 |
| <i>E</i> traded for himself, and bought | " | 569 | <i>E</i> , the wild lord of the place, Limours, | " | 1126 |
| loss of all But <i>E</i> and two others. | " | 623 | and, no one opening, <i>E</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 279 |
| <i>E</i> 's comrade, careless of himself, | " | 668 | What all'd her then, that ere she <i>e</i> , | " | 514 |
| over <i>E</i> 's early-silvering head | " | 700 | <i>e</i> one Of those dark caves | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 87 |
| <i>E</i> spoke no word to anyone, | " | 704 | <i>entering.</i> | | |
| There <i>E</i> rested silent many days | " | 714 | do well, Ladies, in <i>e</i> here, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 48 |
| ' <i>E</i> was so brown, so bow'd, So broken— | " | 718 | <i>E</i> , the sudden light Dazed me half-blind : | " | v. 11 |
| ' <i>E</i> yearn'd to see her 'Ace again : | " | 739 | <i>E</i> then, Right o'er a mount | <i>Enid</i> | 360 |
| <i>E</i> shunn'd the middle walk | " | 742 | <i>e</i> barr'd her door, Stript off the case, | <i>Elaine</i> | 15 |
| have worse or better, <i>E</i> saw, | " | 812 | <i>e</i> fill'd the house with sudden light. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 682 |
| <i>E</i> set himself, Scorning an alms, | " | 824 | for on <i>e</i> He had cast the curtains | " | 802 |
| meet the day When <i>E</i> had return'd, | " | 828 | <i>entertained.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> bore his weakness cheerfully | " | 835 | talk and minstrel melody <i>e</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 267 |
| <i>E</i> thinking 'after I am gone | " | 845 | <i>entertainment.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> rulling his gray eyes upon her, | " | 873 | slender <i>e</i> of a house Once rich, | <i>Enid</i> | 301 |
| <i>E</i> hung A moment on her words | " | 907 | <i>entranced.</i> | | |
| <i>E</i> slumber'd motionless and pale, | " | | | | |
| <i>enrich.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>E</i> the markets of the golden year. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 46 | <i>E</i> with that place and time, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 97 |
| thoughts <i>e</i> the blood of the world. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 164 | <i>entreat.</i> | | |
| <i>e</i> the threshold of the night | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. 6 | 'Earl, <i>e</i> her by my love, | <i>Enid</i> | 760 |
| <i>enraged.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>E</i> a billowing fountain | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 14 | <i>entreaty.</i> | | |
| <i>enroll.</i> | | | | | |
| Highness would <i>e</i> them with your own, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 236 | manifold <i>entreaties</i> , many a tear, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 160 |
| In many a figured leaf <i>e</i> 's | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlii. 11 | <i>entry.</i> | | |
| <i>ensample.</i> | | | | | |
| drawing foul <i>e</i> from fair names, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 486 | Above an <i>e</i> : riding in, we call'd ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 222 |
| <i>ensigue.</i> | | | | | |
| drowsy folds of our great <i>e</i> snake, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 8 | A column'd <i>e</i> shone and marble | " | v. 354 |
| | | | in the Vestal <i>e</i> shriek'd The virgin | " | vi. 330 |
| | | | <i>entry-gates.</i> | | |
| | | | from his walls and wing'd his <i>e</i> -g's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 18 |
| | | | <i>entwine.</i> | | |
| | | | Round my true heart thine arms : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 216 |
| | | | <i>E</i> the cold baptismal font, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. 10 |

| | | POEM | LINE. | | | POEM | LINE. |
|--|--|----------------------------|----------|--|--|----------------------------|---------|
| that <i>E</i> calls you Devil's son, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 317-47 | and tumbles and childish <i>e's</i> , | | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 69 |
| far aloof From <i>e</i> , hate and pity, | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 77 | From which was no <i>e</i> for evermore; <i>Vivien</i> | | | 59, 394 |
| No lewdness, narrowing <i>e</i> , | | " | 208 | | | | |
| <i>Her</i> countrywomen! she did not <i>e</i> | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 25 | From which I <i>e</i> heart-free, | | <i>Maud</i> , ii. | 11 |
| I <i>e</i> not in any moods | | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 1 | second Christmas came, <i>e</i> His keepers <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | | 838 |
| I <i>e</i> not the beast that takes | | " | 5 | Like the caged bird <i>e</i> suddenly, | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 268 |
| <i>e</i> all that meet him there. | | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 8 | The <i>e's</i> and the standards all | | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 5 |
| Leolin, I almost sin in <i>e</i> you: | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 360 | dearly love thy first <i>e</i> , | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 83 |
| Danube rolling fair <i>E</i> her isles, | | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 10 | <i>e</i> , by tenderest-touching terms | | <i>Vivien</i> | 747 |
| circle of his arms <i>E</i> us both: | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 212 | floated free, As naked <i>e</i> , | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 374 |
| <i>E</i> him fold by fold, and made | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 6597 | O sacred <i>e</i> , other form, | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 35 |
| 'he burnt His <i>e</i> , his King Arthur, | | <i>The Epic</i> | 28 | his <i>e's</i> turn'd the live air sick, | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 11 |
| Princess. six feet high, Grand, <i>e</i> ; | | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 219 | Whose life in low <i>e</i> began | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiii. | 3 |
| scraps of thundrous <i>E</i> lilted out | | " | ii. 353 | my crown'd <i>e</i> begun To pine | | " | lxxi. |
| like a stoic, or like A wiser <i>e</i> , | | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 21 | one so bright in dark <i>e</i> , | | <i>Enid</i> | 786 |
| majesties Of settled, sweet, <i>E</i> life. | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 215 | now lord of the broad <i>e</i> | | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 19 |
| cut this <i>e</i> above my bones; | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 190 | lump of earth has left his <i>e</i> | | " | xvi. |
| your fine <i>e</i> Is accurate too, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 382 | <i>E</i> them with large land | | <i>Elaine</i> | 2312 |
| pelted with outrageous <i>e's</i> , | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 286 | talk kindlier: we <i>e</i> you for it— | | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 203 |
| woman were an <i>e</i> to the man. | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 130 | you <i>e</i> us not Too harsh | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 182 |
| this proud watchword rest Of <i>e</i> ; | | " | vii. 283 | those of old That lighted on Queen <i>E</i> , <i>Enid</i> | | | 731 |
| in true marriage lies Nor <i>e</i> , nor | | " | 285 | smoulder'd on the reflux <i>e</i> ; | | <i>Boadicea</i> | 28 |
| what delights can <i>e</i> those | | <i>In Mem.</i> xli. | 9 | masters Time indeed, and is <i>E</i> , | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 66 |
| Beneath a broad and <i>e-b</i> wind, | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 76 | in the light of great <i>e</i> | | <i>Love and Death</i> | 12 |
| came to me that <i>e</i> my desire. | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 230 | dreadful time, dreadful <i>e</i> , | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 267 |
| O friendship, <i>e-b</i> control, | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 33 | He names the name <i>E</i> . | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 291 |
| in head or chest Our changeful <i>e's</i> , | | <i>Will Water</i> . | 238 | The sabbaths of <i>E</i> , | | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 33 |
| <i>E</i> behind a desk of satin-wood, | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 90 | Music's golden sea Setting toward <i>e</i> , | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 253 |
| <i>E</i> and silent, striking with her | | " | vi. 136 | O skill'd to sing of Time or <i>E</i> , | | <i>Milton</i> | 2 |
| <i>e</i> , but bending from his height | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 119 | clamouring <i>e</i> to death, | | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 16 |
| from sorrow, soldierlike, <i>E</i> ; | | " | 119 | sweet <i>E's</i> mantle blew unclasp'd, | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 117 |
| <i>e</i> , but in the middle aisle Reel'd, | | " | 119 | Better fifty years of <i>E</i> | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 184 |
| from the porch, tall, and <i>e</i> again | | " | 825 | <i>E</i> might have sat for Hercules: | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 161 |
| a bevy of <i>E's</i> , apple-cheek'd, | | <i>The Islet</i> | | <i>E</i> painted her, And said to me | | " | 20 |
| <i>e</i> from honest Nature's rule! | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 61 | <i>E</i> turn'd, and smiling said | | " | 96 |
| O my princess! true she <i>e's</i> , | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 91 | ' <i>E</i> , I said, 'This wonder keeps | | " | 118 |
| has a son And sees him <i>e</i> , | | " | 244 | solemn gibe did <i>E</i> banter me. | | " | 164 |
| nothing is that <i>e's</i> from law. | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 8 | Autumn brought an hour For <i>E</i> , | | " | 203 |
| 'If <i>Enid</i> <i>e's</i> , let <i>Enid</i> learn | | <i>Enid</i> | 132 | I and <i>E</i> from the city went | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 2 |
| Aim'd at the helm, his lance <i>e</i> : | | <i>Enid</i> | 1006 | <i>E</i> might have sat for Hercules: | | " | 7 |
| if ancient prophecies Have <i>e</i> not, | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 447 | <i>E</i> painted her, And said to me | | " | 20 |
| intellect to part <i>E</i> from crime: | | <i>Isabel</i> | 15 | <i>E</i> turn'd, and smiling said | | " | 96 |
| Shall <i>E</i> in the round of time | | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 4 | ' <i>E</i> , I said, 'This wonder keeps | | " | 118 |
| if it were thine <i>e</i> or thy crime | | <i>Come not when, etc.</i> | 7 | solemn gibe did <i>E</i> banter me. | | " | 164 |
| some gross <i>e</i> lies in this report, | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 68 | Autumn brought an hour For <i>E</i> , | | " | 203 |
| wears her <i>e</i> like a crown | | " | iii. 95 | seal'd The lips of that <i>E</i> . | | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. | 16 |
| Deep as Hell I count his <i>e</i> . | | <i>The Captain</i> | 3 | At <i>e</i> the beetle boometh | | <i>Claribel</i> | 9 |
| Dismal <i>e</i> ! fearful slaughter! | | " | 65 | At <i>e</i> a dry cicala sung | | <i>Mariana in the S.S.</i> | 85 |
| a heart as rough as <i>E's</i> hand, | | <i>Godiva</i> | 28 | | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------------|----------|--|----------------------------|----------|
| From fringes of the faded <i>e</i> , 'Move eastward,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 246 | can we have To war with <i>e</i> ! | <i>Letos-E's</i> . | 94 |
| thro' the land at <i>e</i> we went, | " | iv. 412 | <i>e</i> came on William at the first. | <i>Dora</i> . | 59 |
| at <i>e</i> and dawn With Ida, Ida, Ida, | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | 4 | For that the <i>e</i> ones come here, | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | 56 |
| strangely falls our Christmas <i>e</i> . | <i>Enid</i> . | 603 | all good things from <i>e</i> , | <i>Legs and Dutys</i> | 8 |
| No later than last <i>e</i> to Prince | <i>Vivien</i> | 803 | <i>E</i> haunts The birth, the bridal ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 13 |
| her bard, her silver star of <i>e</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1398 | whatsoever <i>e</i> happen to me, | <i>Enid</i> . | 471 |
| on the winding waters, <i>e</i> and morn | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 449 | they do not flow From <i>e</i> done ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 187 |
| for a breathing-while at <i>e</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 90 | (Sure that all <i>e</i> would come out of it) | <i>En. Arden</i> | 162 |
| at home in my father's farm at <i>e</i> : | <i>The Voyage</i> | 82 | let us too, let all <i>e</i> , sleep. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 297 |
| Nor anchor dropt at <i>e</i> or morn ; | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 21 | Out of <i>e</i> <i>e</i> flourishes, | <i>Boddicca</i> | 83 |
| when the zoning <i>e</i> has died | | | | | |
| <i>Eve</i> . | | | Beautiful Paris, <i>e-k</i> Paris, | <i>Cenone</i> | 49 |
| Adam first Embraced his <i>E</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 254 | | | |
| Shadowing the snow-limb'd <i>E</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 28 | fell my father <i>e-s</i> ;— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 155 |
| | | | | | |
| tears fell with the dew's at <i>e</i> ; | <i>Mariana</i> | 13 | snowy shoulders, thick as herded <i>e</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 438 |
| the crag that fronts the <i>E</i> , | <i>Elanore</i> | 40 | | | |
| Whisper in odorous heights of <i>e</i> . | <i>Milton</i> | 16 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| thro' the laurels At the quiet <i>e</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 78 | make me an <i>e</i> to mankind, | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | 185 |
| brought him home at <i>e</i> : 'Home they brought,' etc. | <i>Home they brought</i> , etc. | 2 | let them take <i>E</i> , pattern : | " | 220 |
| | | | your <i>e</i> pilot, told her all. | <i>Princess</i> , iii, | 121 |
| | | | Unused <i>e</i> from the grave | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxix | 15 |
| | | | Let his great <i>e</i> stand | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 220 |
| | | | | | |
| in stillest <i>e</i> 's With what voice | <i>Adeline</i> | 30 | Thou therefore take my brand <i>E</i> | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 27 |
| Many an <i>e</i> by the waters | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 37 | take <i>E</i> , And fling him far | " | 36 |
| dropt with <i>e</i> on a rustic town | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 168 | drew he forth the brand <i>E</i> , | " | 52 |
| brow to brow like night and <i>e</i> mixt | " | vi. 115 | Better to leave <i>E</i> conceal'd | " | 62 |
| it was <i>e</i> : silent light Slept | " | vii. 105 | 'King Arthur's sword, <i>E</i> , | " | 103 |
| Never morning wore To <i>e</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | | hid <i>E</i> the second time, | " | 111 |
| from the gorgeous Gloom of <i>e</i> | " | lxxxv. 3 | if thou spare to fling <i>E</i> , | " | 113 |
| It leads me forth at <i>e</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 17 | flash'd and fell the brand <i>E</i> : | " | 142 |
| the swallow-rifted glooms Of <i>e</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 997 | | | |
| At <i>e</i> when the dull November day | <i>En. Arden</i> | 922 | | | |
| all of an <i>e</i> late I climb'd to the top | <i>Grandmother</i> | 37 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| From the <i>e-l</i> wood, | <i>Margaret</i> | 10 | one whose rank <i>e</i> 's her own. | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 4 |
| | | | like one that sees his own <i>e</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 400 |
| | | | | | |
| such refraction of <i>e</i> 's As often rises | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | 15 | for my <i>e</i> What looks so little graceful : <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 36 | |
| one far-off divine <i>e</i> , | " | Con. 143 | Made such <i>e</i> 's as he might, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 37 |
| <i>Enid</i> stood aside to wait the <i>e</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1002 | With many a scarce-believable <i>e</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 466 |
| remaining here wilt learn the <i>e</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 572 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Either at morn or <i>e</i> . | <i>Mariana</i> | 16 | with a sudden <i>e</i> drove The footstool | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 326 |
| at <i>e</i> , listening earnestly. | <i>'Aspirit haunts</i> , etc. | 4 | | | |
| on a golden autumn <i>e</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 61 | she herself was not <i>e</i> — | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 95 |
| | | | | | |
| clapt his hand On <i>E</i> 's shoulder, | <i>The Epic</i> | 22 | men delight in, martial <i>e</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 200 |
| I remember'd <i>E</i> 's college fame | " | 46 | Yoked in all <i>e</i> of noble end, | " | vii. 340 |
| | | | The sad mechanic <i>e</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> v. | 7 |
| heard an <i>e-b</i> shore That tumbled | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxiii. | 11 | Charier of sleep, and wine, and <i>e</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 448 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>e-e</i> avenues of song. | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 79 | <i>e</i> from eternal God, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 263 |
| | | | | | |
| Before an <i>e-f</i> arrow, | <i>Enid</i> | 1380 | deep heart of <i>e</i> beat for ever | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 140 |
| | | | | | |
| death, death, thou <i>e-f</i> cloud, | <i>Cenone</i> | 234 | the landward <i>e</i> of the cave, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 94 |
| | | | | | |
| in it throve an ancient <i>e</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 736 | down the river's dim <i>e</i> — | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 10 |
| my heart, my heart is an <i>e</i> : | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 23 | going O'er the lone <i>e</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | 26 |
| | | | | | |
| Their <i>e-l</i> iron leader's fame, | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 229 | king <i>e</i> 's—was there no precontract ? | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 191 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>e-m</i> France, By shores that darken | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 766 | <i>E</i> of that news which never came, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 257 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>e-r</i> eagle's beak and talon | <i>Boddicca</i> | 11 | eyes Of shining <i>e</i> fixt on mine. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 135 |
| | | | glows In <i>e</i> of a guest ; | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 30 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>e-s</i> currents of the blood | <i>D. of P. Wom.</i> | 133 | <i>E</i> when a fountain should arise : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 8 |
| | | | <i>E</i> still his advent home ; | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 21 |
| | | | | | |
| falling showers, And <i>e-s</i> aspen-trees, | <i>Elaine</i> | 523 | full-grown will, Circled thro' all <i>e</i> 's, | <i>Cenone</i> | 163 |
| | | | worth The <i>e</i> of the wise. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 68 |
| | | | | | |
| That heat of inward <i>e</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 284 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------------|----------|---|------------------------------------|-------|
| all <i>e</i> is an arch | <i>Ulysses</i> | 21 | listen, listen, your <i>e</i> 's shall glisten | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 35 |
| a laden breast, Full of sad <i>e</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 14 | about him roll'd his lustrous <i>e</i> 's; | <i>Love and Death</i> | 3 |
| tho' all <i>e</i> past became Consolidate | <i>Two Voices</i> | 365 | Up from my heart unto my eyes | <i>Oriana</i> | 78 |
| what Our own <i>e</i> preaches. | <i>Will Water</i> | 176 | large calm <i>e</i> 's for the love of me. | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 27 |
| strange <i>e</i> 's Unmeet for ladies. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 140 | her <i>e</i> 's were darken'd wholly, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 31 |
| your plan, Divorced from my <i>e</i> , | " | 336 | Her melancholy <i>e</i> 's divine, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 19 |
| pinies in sad <i>e</i> worse than death, | " | vii. 296 | To look into her <i>e</i> 's and say, | " | 75 |
| A lord of large <i>e</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xli. | | Thy dark <i>e</i> 's open'd not, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 2 |
| experiment. | | | The languors of thy love-deep <i>e</i> 's | " | 76 |
| setting round thy first <i>e</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 8 | full and deep In thy large <i>e</i> 's, | " | |
| yonder, shrieks and strange <i>e</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 221 | | seems to come and go In thy large <i>e</i> 's | " | 97 |
| expert. | | | busy wrinkles round his <i>e</i> 's! | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 4 |
| howsoe'er <i>e</i> In fitting aptest words | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | | see his gray <i>e</i> 's twinkle yet (rep.) | " | 11 |
| explain. | | | ere I saw your <i>e</i> 's, my love, | " | 43 |
| answer'd 'ever longing to <i>e</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 207 | there a vision caught my <i>e</i> ; | " | 76 |
| shame that cannot be <i>e</i> for shame | <i>Vivien</i> | | when I raised my <i>e</i> 's, above | " | 85 |
| exploring. | | | Such <i>e</i> 's! I swear to you, | " | 87 |
| Science enough and <i>e</i> , | 1865-1866 | | <i>E</i> 's with idle tears are wet. | " | 211 |
| not of those that can <i>e</i> themselves. | <i>Vivien</i> | 167 | Look thro' mine <i>e</i> 's with thine. | " | 215 |
| Take Vivien for <i>e</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 168 | those kind <i>e</i> 's for ever dwell! | " | 220 |
| express. | | | not shed a many tears, Dear <i>e</i> 's | " | 222 |
| How may full-sail'd verse <i>e</i> , | <i>Eleanore</i> | 44 | Droops blinded with his shining <i>e</i> 's | <i>Fatima</i> | 38 |
| Who may <i>e</i> thee, Eleanore? | " | 68 | My <i>e</i> 's are full of tears, | <i>Enone</i> | 30 |
| common mouth, So gross to <i>e</i> delight, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 55 | heart is breaking, and my <i>e</i> 's are dim, | " | 31 |
| <i>e</i> All-comprehensive tenderness, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 46 | With down-dropt <i>e</i> 's I sat alone | " | 55 |
| express'd—express. | | | above, her full and earnest <i>e</i> | " | 139 |
| yearnings that can never be <i>e</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 283 | mortal <i>e</i> 's are frail to judge of fair, | " | 155 |
| no other thing <i>e</i> But long disquiet | <i>Two Voices</i> | 248 | subtle smile in her mild <i>e</i> 's, | " | 180 |
| Thro' light reproaches, half <i>e</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 15 | beheld great Herod's angry <i>e</i> 's, | " | 186 |
| more <i>e</i> Than hid her, | <i>Vivien</i> | 71 | to vex me with his father's <i>e</i> 's! | " | 251 |
| expression. | | | My palace with unblinded <i>e</i> 's, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 42 |
| But beyond <i>e</i> fair | <i>Adeline</i> | 5 | <i>e</i> 's That said, We wait for thee. | " | 103 |
| Drew in the <i>e</i> of an eye, | <i>In Mem.</i> cx. | 19 | Flush'd in her temples and her <i>e</i> 's, | " | 170 |
| exhunge. | | | fair to sate my various <i>e</i> 's! | " | 193 |
| tarn by tarn <i>E</i> the world: | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 26 | your sweet <i>e</i> 's, your low replies: | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 29 |
| exquisite. | | | languid light of your proud <i>e</i> 's | " | 59 |
| kisses press'd On lips less <i>e</i> than | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 150 | many a black black <i>e</i> , they say, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 5 |
| extending. | | | tir'd eyelids upon tir'd <i>e</i> 's; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 51 |
| innocently <i>e</i> her white arms, | <i>Elaine</i> | | With half-shut <i>e</i> 's ever to seem | " | |
| extremes. | | | <i>e</i> 's grown dim with gazing on the | " | 132 |
| The falsehood of <i>e</i> ! | <i>'Of old sat Freedom'</i> , etc. | 24 | Charged both mine <i>e</i> 's with tears | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 13 |
| such <i>e</i> , I told her, well might harm | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 128 | star-like sorrows of immortal <i>e</i> 's | " | 91 |
| storming in <i>e</i> Stood for her cause, | " | v. 168 | black-bearded kings with wolfish <i>e</i> 's | " | 111 |
| fierce <i>e</i> employ Thy spirits | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvii. | 5 | with swarthy cheeks and bold black <i>e</i> 's, | " | 127 |
| save it even in <i>e</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 67 | tame and tutor with mine <i>e</i> , | " | 138 |
| extremity. | | | dragon <i>e</i> 's of anger'd Eleanore | " | 255 |
| reddening in <i>e</i> of delight, | <i>Enid</i> | 1068 | lit your <i>e</i> 's with tearful power, | <i>Margaret</i> | 3 |
| exult. | | | <i>e</i> 's Touch'd with a somewhat darker | " | 49 |
| Fade wholly, while the soul <i>e</i> 's, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 14 | let your blue <i>e</i> 's dawn Upon me | " | 67 |
| exulted. | | | tho' his <i>e</i> 's are waxing dim, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 21 |
| The Priest <i>e</i> , And cried with joy, | <i>The Victim</i> | 38 | Close up his <i>e</i> 's: tie up his chin: | " | 48 |
| eye. | | | tho' mine own <i>e</i> 's fill with dew, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 37 |
| Glancing with black-headed <i>e</i> 's | <i>Lilian</i> | 15 | standing near Cast down her <i>e</i> 's, | " | 54 |
| <i>E</i> 's not down-dropt nor over bright, | <i>Isabel</i> | 7 | open <i>e</i> 's desire the truth. | <i>'Of old sat Freedom'</i> , etc. | 17 |
| Light-glooming over <i>e</i> 's divine, | <i>Adeline</i> | 16 | nor veil his <i>e</i> 's: | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> , etc. | 90 |
| Serene with argent-lidded <i>e</i> 's | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 135 | long That both his <i>e</i> 's were dazzl'd, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 59 |
| his deep <i>e</i> laughter-stirr'd | " | 39 | pleased the <i>e</i> 's of many men. | " | 91 |
| spirit-thrilling <i>e</i> 's so keen and | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 37 | widow'd of the power in his <i>e</i> | " | 122 |
| of the many tongues, the myriad <i>e</i> 's! | " | 47 | the giddy pleasure of the <i>e</i> 's. | " | 128 |
| Unto mine inner <i>e</i> , Divinest Memory! | " | 49 | see I by thine <i>e</i> 's that this is done. | " | 149 |
| Large dowries doth the raptur'd <i>e</i> | " | 72 | wide blue <i>e</i> 's As in a picture. | " | 169 |
| Thy rose-lips and full blue <i>e</i> 's | <i>Adeline</i> | 47 | the <i>e</i> 's of ladies and of kings. | " | 225 |
| those dew-lit <i>e</i> 's of thine, | " | 47 | hide my forehead and my <i>e</i> 's? | " | 223 |
| Beyond the bottom of his <i>e</i> , | <i>A Character</i> | 6 | <i>e</i> 's Darker than darkest pannies, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 26 |
| a lack-lustre dead-blue <i>e</i> , | " | 17 | Her violet <i>e</i> 's, and all her Hebe bloom, | " | 136 |
| Blew his own praises in his <i>e</i> 's, | " | 22 | fill my <i>e</i> 's with happy dew: | " | 153 |
| rites and forms before his burning <i>e</i> 's | <i>The Poet</i> | 39 | following her dark <i>e</i> 's Felt earth | " | 206 |
| globes Of her keen <i>e</i> 's. | " | 44 | came Memory with sad <i>e</i> 's | " | 238 |
| In your <i>e</i> there is death, | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 16 | whole hour your <i>e</i> 's have been intent | " | 268 |
| | | | Make thine heart ready with thine <i>e</i> 's | " | 264 |
| | | | I will set him in my uncle's <i>e</i> | <i>Dora</i> | 65 |
| | | | make him pleasing in her uncle's <i>e</i> . | " | 82 |
| | | | Dora cast her <i>e</i> 's upon the ground, | " | 87 |
| | | | like a pear In growing, modest <i>e</i> 's Walk to the M. | " | 46 |
| | | | 's Should — the raw mechanic's | " | 66 |
| | | | made thick These heavy horny <i>e</i> 's. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 198 |
| | | | h! with what delighted <i>e</i> 's I turn | <i>Talking O.</i> | 7 |
| | | | breathed upon her <i>e</i> 's. | " | 210 |
| | | | To light her shaded <i>e</i> 's. | " | 218 |
| | | | Streaming <i>e</i> 's and breaking hearts? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 2 |
| | | | staring <i>e</i> glazed o'er with sapless | " | 16 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
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| <i>è's</i> , love-languid thro' half-tears, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 36 | See with clear <i>e</i> some hidden shame | <i>Princess</i> , l. | 7 |
| utterance by the yearning of an <i>e</i> , | " | 61 | With larger other <i>è's</i> than ours, | " | 13 |
| quiet <i>è's</i> unfaithful to the truth, | " | 91 | Such spiteful purpose in <i>è's</i> , | " | 14 |
| far as human <i>e</i> could see; | <i>Locksley H. 13</i> | 119 | ever look'd with human <i>e's</i> . | " | 16 |
| her <i>è's</i> on all my motions | " | " | if thou cast thine <i>e's</i> below, | " | 18 |
| dawning in the dark of hazel <i>e's</i> — | " | " | if an <i>e</i> that's downward cast | " | 19 |
| What is this? his <i>è's</i> are heavy: | " | " | in the light of deeper <i>e's</i> | " | 21 |
| <i>e</i> shall vex thee, looking ancient | " | " | closing eaves of wearied <i>e's</i> | " | 22 |
| left me with the jaundiced <i>e's</i> | " | 132 | I find a trouble in thine <i>e</i> , | " | 23 |
| <i>E</i> , to which all order festers, | " | 133 | turns a musing <i>e</i> on songs, | " | 24 |
| No <i>e</i> look down, she passing; | <i>Godiva</i> | 40 | dropt the dust on tearless <i>e's</i> ; | " | 25 |
| spout Had cunning <i>è's</i> to see: | " | 57 | And over those ethereal <i>e's</i> | " | 26 |
| his <i>è's</i> , before they had their will, | " | 69 | brought an <i>e</i> for all he saw; | " | 27 |
| <i>è's</i> are dim with glorious tears, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 151 | dying <i>e's</i> Were closed with wail, | " | 28 |
| He owns the fatal gift of <i>è's</i> , | " | 286 | woolly breasts and beaded <i>e's</i> ; | " | 29 |
| Nor look with that too-earnest | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 18 | whose light-blue <i>e's</i> Are tender | " | 30 |
| A fairy Prince, with joyful <i>è's</i> | " | 107 | These two—they dwell with <i>e</i> on <i>e</i> . | " | 31 |
| dark those hidden <i>è's</i> must be! | " | 131 | gleams On Lethe in the <i>è's</i> of Death. | " | 32 |
| '(O <i>e's</i> long laid in happy sleep!' | " | 181 | each has pleased a kindred <i>e</i> , | " | 33 |
| So much your <i>e's</i> my fancy take— | " | 238 | The critic clearness of an <i>e</i> , | " | 34 |
| might kiss those <i>e's</i> awake! | " | 240 | Drew in the expression of an <i>e</i> , | " | 35 |
| <i>è's</i> like thine, have waken'd hopes? | " | 251 | I, who gaze with temperate <i>è's</i> | " | 36 |
| this heart and <i>è's</i> , Are touch'd | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 7 | I seem to cast a careless <i>e</i> | " | 37 |
| tread The corners of thine <i>è's</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 236 | bright the friendship of thine <i>e</i> ; | " | 38 |
| look'd into Lord Ronald's <i>è's</i> , | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 79 | eagle's wing, or insect's <i>e</i> ; | " | 39 |
| One praised her ancles, one her <i>è's</i> , | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 11 | did but look thro' dimmer <i>e's</i> ; | " | 40 |
| sat a company with heated <i>è's</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 7 | Sweet human hand and lips and | " | 41 |
| Hair, and <i>è's</i> , and limbs, and faces, | " | 39 | On me she bends her blissful <i>è's</i> | " | 42 |
| Glimmer in thy rheumy <i>è's</i> . | " | 154 | village <i>è's</i> as yet unborn; | " | 43 |
| cannot praise the fire In your <i>e</i> , | " | 184 | <i>e</i> to <i>e</i> , shall look On knowledge; | " | 44 |
| glass herself in dewy <i>è's</i> . | <i>Move eastward, etc.</i> | 7 | <i>è's</i> were downcast, not to be seen) | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 5 |
| her arm lifted, <i>è's</i> on fire— | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 41 | An <i>e</i> well-practised in nature, | " | 6 |
| thro' gilt wires a crafty loving <i>e</i> , | " | 170 | What if tho' her <i>e</i> seem'd full | " | 7 |
| twinn'd as horse's ear and <i>e</i> . | " | i. 56 | a moist mirage in desert <i>è's</i> , | " | 8 |
| the blinding bandage from his <i>è's</i> : | " | 240 | once, but once, she lifted her <i>è's</i> , | " | 9 |
| such <i>è's</i> were in her head, | " | ii. 23 | tongue be a thrall to my <i>e</i> , | " | 10 |
| all her thoughts as fair within her <i>è's</i> , | " | 305 | Innumerable, pitiless, passionless <i>è's</i> , | " | 11 |
| Abate those <i>è's</i> that ever loved | " | 405 | often I caught her with <i>è's</i> all wet, | " | 12 |
| from his wits Pierced thro' with <i>è's</i> ; | " | 418 | every <i>e</i> but mine will glance | " | 13 |
| glowing round her dewy <i>è's</i> . | " | iii. 10 | In violets blue as your <i>è's</i> , | " | 14 |
| her lynx <i>e</i> To fix and make me hotter, | " | 30 | he lay there with a fading <i>e</i> ! | " | 15 |
| in her <i>è's</i> The green malignant light | " | 115 | only moves with the moving <i>e</i> , | " | 16 |
| had lined ourselves With open <i>è's</i> , | " | 127 | Might drown all life in the <i>e</i> — | " | 17 |
| smote me with the light of <i>è's</i> . | " | 176 | For the hand, the lips, the <i>è's</i> , | " | 18 |
| She spake With kindled <i>è's</i> . | " | 316 | My own dove with the tender <i>e</i> ? | " | 19 |
| Rise in the heart, and gather to the <i>è's</i> , | " | iv. 23 | but in a dream, upon <i>è's</i> so fair, | " | 20 |
| unto dying <i>è's</i> The casement slowly | " | 33 | O passionate heart and morbid <i>e</i> , | " | 21 |
| Stared with great <i>è's</i> , and laugh'd | " | 101 | Her <i>è's</i> a bashful azure, | <i>The Brook</i> | 72, 206 |
| her true <i>è's</i> blind for such a one | " | 116 | smatch'd her <i>è's</i> at once from mine, | " | 101 |
| <i>è's</i> Of shining expectation | " | 134 | sweet content Re-risen in Katie's <i>è's</i> , | " | 169 |
| yet endured to meet her opening <i>è's</i> , | " | 177 | I saw with half-unconscious <i>e</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 15 |
| an <i>e</i> like mine, A lidless watcher | " | 305 | guard the <i>e</i> , the soul Of Europe | <i>Ode on Welf.</i> | 160 |
| Fear Stared in her <i>è's</i> , | " | 358 | Enid, but to please her husband's <i>e</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 11 |
| gems and gemlike <i>è's</i> , And gold | " | 459 | she gather'd from the people's <i>è's</i> ; | " | 61 |
| crimson-rolling <i>e</i> Glares ruin, | " | 473 | darken'd from the high light in his <i>è's</i> , | " | 100 |
| ferule and the trespass-chiding <i>e</i> , | " | 36 | pierced to death before mine <i>è's</i> , | " | 104 |
| fluttering scarfs and ladies <i>è's</i> , | " | 498 | with fixt <i>e</i> following the three. | " | 237 |
| loved me closer than his own right <i>e</i> , | " | 520 | Let his <i>e</i> rove in following, | " | 399 |
| old lion, glaring with his whelpless <i>e</i> , | " | vi. 83 | Ceraint with <i>è's</i> all bright replied, | " | 494 |
| grief and mother's hunger in her <i>e</i> . | " | 130 | lift an <i>e</i> nor speak a word, | " | 528 |
| her <i>e</i> with slow dilation roll'd | " | 172 | she cast her <i>è's</i> upon her dress, | " | 609 |
| with an <i>e</i> that swum in thanks: | " | 193 | Myself would work <i>e</i> dim, | " | 628 |
| turn'd askance a wintry <i>e</i> : | " | 310 | by the mother's careful hand and <i>e</i> | " | 738 |
| The common men with rolling <i>è's</i> ; | " | 340 | Prince had brought his errant <i>e</i> , | " | 1094 |
| love not hollow cheek or faded <i>e</i> ; | " | 370 | Found Enid with the corner of his <i>e</i> , | " | 1130 |
| Nor knew what <i>e</i> was on me, | " | vii. 38 | came near, lifted adoring <i>è's</i> , | " | 1153 |
| the dew Dwelt in her <i>è's</i> , | " | 121 | not make them laughable in all <i>è's</i> , | " | 1175 |
| I on her Fixt my faint <i>è's</i> , | " | 120 | his <i>e</i> moist; but Enid fear'd his <i>è's</i> , | " | 1199 |
| with shut <i>è's</i> I lay Listening; | " | 208 | <i>è's</i> to find you out however far, | " | 1277 |
| yearlong poring on thy pictur'd <i>è's</i> , | " | 319 | <i>e</i> darken'd and his helmet wagg'd; | " | 1354 |
| lift thine <i>è's</i> ; my doubts are dead, | " | 327 | drove the dust against her veilless <i>è's</i> ; | " | 1378 |
| All night below the darken'd <i>è's</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. 14 | on a foray, rolling <i>è's</i> of prey, | " | 1387 |
| since it pleased a vanish'd <i>e</i> | " | viii. 11 | half-frighted, with dilated <i>è's</i> ; | " | 1445 |
| <i>e's</i> have leisure for their tears; | " | xiii. 16 | He roll'd his <i>è's</i> about the hall, | " | 1458 |
| Paradise It never look'd to human <i>è's</i> | " | xxiv. 7 | o'er her meek <i>è's</i> came a happy mist, | " | 1617 |
| if that <i>e</i> which watches guilt | " | xxvi. 5 | with your meek blue <i>è's</i> , The truest <i>è's</i> | " | 1680 |
| Oh, if indeed that <i>e</i> foresee | " | 9 | with your own true <i>è's</i> Beheld the | " | 1694 |
| We sung, tho' every <i>e</i> was dim, | " | xxx. 14 | having look'd too much thro' alien <i>è's</i> | " | 1740 |
| Her <i>è's</i> are homes of silent prayer, | " | xxxi. 18 | King went forth and cast his <i>è's</i> | " | 1780 |
| those wild <i>è's</i> that watch the wave | " | xxxi. 18 | With reverent <i>è's</i> mock-loyal, | <i>Vivien</i> | 13 |
| Make April of her tender <i>è's</i> ; | " | xxxi. 18 | neither's nor tongue—O stupid child! | " | 100 |

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| 'd her <i>es</i> behind her tears | <i>Enid</i> | 352 | lighten'd In the <i>es</i> of each. | <i>The Captain</i> | 32 |
| those-sole-nurtured <i>es</i> Waged | " | 420 | win all <i>es</i> with all accomplishment : | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 4 |
| unwilling w/ With those fine <i>es</i> : | " | 454 | here he glances on an <i>e</i> new-born, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 137 |
| to flirt a venom at her <i>es</i> . | " | 459 | a jewel dear to a lover's <i>e</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 3 |
| let her <i>es</i> Speak for her, glowing | " | 465 | Fine little heart and merry blue <i>e</i> . | " | 89 |
| So lean his <i>es</i> were monstrous : | " | 474 | Tell my wish to her merry blue <i>e</i> . | " | 101 |
| often o'er the sun's bright <i>e</i> Drew | " | 483 | lighten into my <i>es</i> and my heart, | " | 192 |
| condensation, hard To mind and <i>e</i> ; | " | 529 | | | |
| snowy penthouse for his hollow <i>es</i> , | " | 657 | eye (verb.) | | |
| Without the will to lift their <i>es</i> , | " | 685 | careful robins <i>e</i> the delver's toil, . | <i>Enid</i> . 774, 1280 | |
| His <i>e</i> was calm, and suddenly she took " | " | 703 | | | |
| He raised his <i>es</i> and saw The tree " | " | 787 | makes a hoary <i>e</i> for the gleam . | <i>The Brook</i> . 80 | |
| <i>es</i> and neck glittering went and came : | " | 787 | He dragg'd his <i>e</i> bushes down, | <i>Vivien</i> . 656 | |
| Lifted her <i>es</i> , and they dwelt | <i>Elaine</i> | 85 | eyed. | | |
| gleam'd a vague suspicion in his <i>es</i> : | " | 128 | pard, <i>E</i> like the evening star | <i>Cenone</i> . 196 | |
| held her <i>es</i> upon the ground, | " | 232 | eyelash. | | |
| Lifted her <i>es</i> , and read his lineaments. | " | 244 | The lifting of whose <i>e</i> is my lord, | <i>Princess</i> , v. 134 | |
| noblest, when she lifted up her <i>es</i> . | " | 256 | golden beam of an <i>e</i> dead on the | <i>Maid</i> , i. iii. 3 | |
| lifted up her <i>es</i> And loved him, | " | 259 | eyelass. | | |
| <i>es</i> Run thro' the peopled gallery . | " | 428 | eyelass. | | |
| cast his <i>es</i> on fair Elaine : | " | 637 | 'I saw the little elf-god <i>e</i> once | <i>Vivien</i> . 98 | |
| damsel, in the light of your blue <i>es</i> : | " | 657 | eyelid. | | |
| roll'd his <i>es</i> Yet blank from sleep, | " | 815 | Ray-fringed <i>es</i> of the "Clear-headed friend," etc. 6 | | |
| His <i>es</i> glisten'd : she fancied | " | 818 | Her <i>e</i> quiver'd as she spake. | <i>Miller's D.</i> 144 | |
| his large black <i>es</i> , Yet larger thro' | " | 830 | Weigh heavy on my <i>es</i> : | <i>Cenone</i> . 240 | |
| the world, All ear and <i>e</i> , | " | 937 | I kiss'd his <i>es</i> into rest : | <i>The Sisters</i> 19 | |
| stupid heart To interpret ear and <i>e</i> , | " | 938 | tir'd <i>es</i> upon tir'd eyes ; | <i>Lotos-Es</i> . 51 | |
| a still good-morrow with her <i>es</i> . | " | 1027 | With half-dropt <i>es</i> still, | " | 135 |
| old servitor on deck, Winking his <i>es</i> , | " | 1139 | before my <i>es</i> dropt their shade, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 1 | |
| saw with a sidelong <i>e</i> The shadow | " | 1167 | I closed mine <i>es</i> , lest the gems | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 152 | |
| underneath his <i>es</i> , and right across | " | 1233 | Her <i>es</i> dropp'd their silken eaves. | <i>Talking O.</i> 209 | |
| <i>es</i> that ask'd "What is it?" | " | 1242 | Pacing with downward <i>es</i> pure. | <i>Two Voices</i> 420 | |
| men Shape to their fancy's <i>e</i> . | " | 1245 | Beat balm upon our <i>es</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 107 | |
| From the half-face to the full <i>e</i> , | " | 1255 | on my heavy <i>es</i> My anguish hangs | <i>Maud</i> , 11. iv. 73 | |
| their <i>es</i> met and hers fell, | " | 1303 | A little flutter'd, with her <i>es</i> down, | <i>The Brook</i> . 80 | |
| answer'd with his <i>es</i> upon the ground, | " | 1342 | cheek burn and either <i>e</i> fall, | <i>Enid</i> 775, 1283 | |
| doubt her fairness were to want an <i>e</i> , | " | 1367 | answer, either <i>e</i> wet with tears. | <i>Vivien</i> . 229 | |
| lifted up his <i>es</i> And saw the barge | " | 1381 | the vast <i>e</i> of an inky cloud, | " | 484 |
| couchant with his <i>es</i> upon the | <i>Guinevers</i> | 12 | slow tear creep from her closed <i>e</i> . | <i>Tithonus</i> . 58 | |
| Modred still in green, all ear and <i>e</i> , | " | 25 | forehead, <i>es</i> growing dewy-warm | <i>Lucretius</i> . 141 | |
| smile, and gray persistent <i>e</i> . | " | 64 | here upon a yellow <i>e</i> fall'n | | |
| hands in hands, and <i>e</i> to <i>e</i> , | " | 99 | eyesight. | | |
| Makes wicked lightnings of her <i>es</i> , | " | 316 | Not with blinded <i>e</i> poring | <i>Locksley H.</i> 172 | |
| hand Grasp'd, made her wail her <i>es</i> : | " | 653 | eye-witness. | | |
| richer in his <i>es</i> Who ransom'd us, | " | 676 | would'st against thine own <i>e</i> -w vain | <i>Vivien</i> . 643 | |
| Philip, his blue <i>es</i> All flooded | <i>En. Arden</i> | 31 | <i>F</i> | | |
| A purpose evermore before his <i>es</i> , | " | 45 | face. | | |
| gray <i>es</i> and weather-beaten face . | " | 70 | fun un theer a-laid on 'is <i>f</i> . | <i>N. Farmer</i> 33 | |
| in their <i>es</i> and faces read his doom ; | " | 73 | fable (s.) | | |
| not fix the glass to suit her <i>e</i> ; | " | 240 | we grew The <i>f</i> of the city | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 6 | |
| Perhaps her <i>e</i> was dim, | " | 241 | coast Of ancient <i>f</i> and fear— | <i>Maud</i> , 11. ii. 32 | |
| fixt her swimming <i>es</i> upon him, | " | 322 | Read my little <i>f</i> : | <i>The Flower</i> 17 | |
| <i>es</i> Full of that lifelong hunger, | " | 460 | fable (verb.) | | |
| His <i>es</i> upon the stones, he reach'd | " | 685 | ought they <i>f</i> of the quiet Gods. | <i>Lucretius</i> . 55 | |
| Enoch rolling his gray <i>es</i> upon her, | " | 845 | fabled. | | |
| once again he roll'd his <i>es</i> upon her | " | 904 | why we came? I <i>f</i> nothing fair, . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 120 | |
| <i>es</i> from under a pyramidal head . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 20 | face. | | |
| eager <i>es</i> , that still Took joyful note | " | 66 | Old <i>f</i> 's glimmer'd thro' the doors, | <i>Mariana</i> . 66 | |
| cross-lightnings of four chance-met <i>es</i> . | " | 129 | Breathing Light against thy <i>f</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> . 56 | |
| Leolin ever watchful of her <i>e</i> . | " | 210 | Sweet <i>f</i> 's, rounded arms, and bosoms <i>Sa Fairies</i> 3 | | |
| conscious of the rageful <i>e</i> That watch'd " | " | 336 | I was down upon my <i>f</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> . 33 | |
| With a weird bright <i>e</i> , sweating and | " | 585 | O pale, pale <i>f</i> so sweet and meek, | " | 66 |
| innocent <i>es</i> Had such a star of | " | 691 | He said, "She has a lovely <i>f</i> ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. 52 | |
| hid the Holiest from the people's <i>es</i> . | " | 772 | The clear perfection of her <i>f</i> . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 22 | |
| Then their <i>es</i> vext her ; | " | 802 | slowly grow To a full <i>f</i> , | <i>Elknon</i> . 92 | |
| those fixt <i>e</i> of painted ancestors | " | 832 | While I muse upon thy <i>f</i> ; | " | 129 |
| that her clear germander <i>e</i> Droopt | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 4 | 101 | turning look'd upon your <i>f</i> . | <i>Miller's D.</i> 157 | |
| the night-light flickering in my <i>es</i> " | " | 160 | Grow, live, die looking on his <i>f</i> , | <i>Fatima</i> . 41 | |
| my <i>es</i> Pursued him down the street, | " | 176-180 | tell her to her <i>f</i> how much I hate. | <i>Cenone</i> . 224 | |
| all his conscience and one <i>e</i> askew— | " | 183 | Heaven, how canst thou see my <i>f</i> ! | " | 232 |
| the crafty crowsfoot round his <i>es</i> ; | " | 212 | She was the fairest in the <i>f</i> . | <i>The Sisters</i> 2 | |
| florid, stern, as far as <i>e</i> could see, | " | 228 | Two godlike <i>f</i> 's gazed below ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 162 | |
| <i>es</i> Claring, and passionate looks, | " | 232 | silent <i>f</i> 's of the Great and Wise, | " | 195 |
| wistful <i>es</i> on two fair images, | " | 262 | <i>f</i> 's pale, Dark <i>f</i> 's pale against that | <i>Lotos Es</i> . 25 | |
| dead ! " The man your <i>e</i> pursued | " | 262 | With those old <i>f</i> 's of our infancy . | " | 117 |
| turn'd, and I saw his <i>es</i> all wet | <i>Grandmother</i> 49 | 106 | | | |
| thank God that I keep my <i>es</i> " | " | 106 | | | |
| Shines in those tremulous <i>es</i> . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 26 | | | |
| <i>es</i> brighten slowly close to mine, | " | 31 | | | |
| with what other <i>es</i> I used to watch— | " | 31 | | | |
| He saw not far : his <i>es</i> were dim : | <i>The Voyage</i> | 75 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|-----------|---|-------------------|------------|
| turning on my <i>f</i> The star-like | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 90 | His <i>f</i> , as I grant, in spite of spite, | <i>Maud</i> , xii | 9 |
| for such a <i>f</i> had boldly died, | " | 98 | Last year, I caught a glimpse of his <i>f</i> , | " | 11. i. 27 |
| father held his hand upon his <i>f</i> ; | " | 107 | struck me madman, over the <i>f</i> , | " | 18 |
| her <i>f</i> Glow'd, as I look'd at her. | " | 239 | And the <i>f</i> 's that one meets, | " | iv. 93 |
| His <i>f</i> is growing sharp and thin. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 46 | <i>f</i> of night is fair on the dewy downs, | " | III. vi. 5 |
| a new <i>f</i> at the door, my friend, | " | 53 | sweet <i>f</i> of her Whom he loves most, | <i>Enid</i> | 122 |
| The fullness of her <i>f</i> — | <i>'Of old sat Freedom's etc.</i> | 12 | visor up, and show'd a youthful <i>f</i> , | " | 189 |
| all his <i>f</i> was white And colourless, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 212 | Guinevere, not mindful of the <i>f</i> , | " | 191 |
| new men, strange <i>f</i> 's, other minds. | " | 238 | kept her off and gazed upon her <i>f</i> ; | " | 519 |
| If thou should'st never see my <i>f</i> again, | " | 246 | Across the <i>f</i> of Enid hearing her; | " | 524 |
| Then he turn'd his <i>f</i> and pass'd— | <i>Dora</i> | 148 | all his <i>f</i> Glow'd like the heart | " | 558 |
| Dora hid her <i>f</i> By Mary, | " | 153 | glance at her good mother's <i>f</i> ; | " | 766 |
| on the king With heated <i>f</i> 's; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 36 | reasted with her sweet <i>f</i> satisfied; | " | 776 |
| hid his <i>f</i> From all men, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 14 | to her own bright <i>f</i> Accuse her | " | 959 |
| A pretty <i>f</i> is well, and this is well, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 45 | Greeted Geraint full <i>f</i> , but stealthily, | " | 1128 |
| <i>f</i> 's grow between me and my book; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 173 | sweet <i>f</i> 's make good fellows fools | " | 1248 |
| I know thy glittering <i>f</i> . | " | 202 | mar <i>f</i> comely <i>f</i> with idiot fears | " | 1399 |
| Once more before my <i>f</i> I see | <i>Talking O.</i> | 5 | Yet, since the <i>f</i> is comely— | " | 1400 |
| seen some score of those Fresh <i>f</i> 's, | " | 50 | warm tears falling on his <i>f</i> ; | " | 1434 |
| God's glory smote him on the <i>f</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 225 | turn'd his <i>f</i> And kiss'd her climbing; | " | 1608 |
| His <i>f</i> , that two hours since hath died; | " | 242 | mild <i>f</i> of the blameless King, | " | 1660 |
| daughter, whose sweet <i>f</i> He kiss'd, | " | 253 | <i>f</i> with change of heart is changed. | " | 1747 |
| Whose wrinkles gather'd on his <i>f</i> , | " | 329 | lifted up A <i>f</i> of sad appeal, | <i>Vivien</i> | 83 |
| Turn your <i>f</i> , Nor look with that | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 17 | still I find Your <i>f</i> is practised, | " | 217 |
| Grave <i>f</i> 's gather'd in a ring, | " | 58 | So tender was her voice, so fair her <i>f</i> | " | 251 |
| yawn'd, and rubb'd his <i>f</i> , and spoke, | " | 131 | For, look upon his <i>f</i> — | " | 611 |
| There I put my <i>f</i> in the grass— | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 21 | harlots paint their talk as well as <i>f</i> | " | 670 |
| crypt Of darken'd forms and <i>f</i> 's. | <i>Will Water</i> | 184 | shoulder, and the <i>f</i> Hand-hidden | " | 745 |
| flushes Her sweet <i>f</i> from brow to | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 62 | with what <i>f</i> , after my pretext made, <i>Elaine</i> | " | 142 |
| So sweet a <i>f</i> , such angel grace, | <i>Beggar</i> | 13 | Had marr'd his <i>f</i> , and mark'd it | " | 247 |
| panted hand in hand with <i>f</i> 's pale | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 19 | all night long his <i>f</i> before her | " | 330 |
| Hair, and eyes, and limbs, and <i>f</i> 's, | " | 39 | a painter, poring on a <i>f</i> , Divinely | " | 331 |
| Every <i>f</i> , however full, Padded | " | 56 | and so paints him that his <i>f</i> , | " | 333 |
| sown With happy <i>f</i> 's and with | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 56 | so the <i>f</i> before her lived, | " | 336 |
| sense of wrong had touch'd her <i>f</i> | " | 213 | Rapt on his <i>f</i> as if it were a God's. | " | 355 |
| Prince I was, blue-eyed, and fair in <i>f</i> , | " | 1 | the blood Sprang to her <i>f</i> | " | 376 |
| saw my father's <i>f</i> Grew long | " | 17 | bright hair blown about the serious <i>f</i> | " | 391 |
| keep your hoods about the <i>f</i> ; | " | 17 | with smiling <i>f</i> arose, With smiling | " | 551 |
| Push'd her flat hand against his | " | 17 | sharply turn'd about to hide her <i>f</i> , | " | 605 |
| sent for Blanche to accuse her <i>f</i> to | " | 17 | Where could be found <i>f</i> daintier | " | 638 |
| falling on my <i>f</i> was caught | " | 17 | lifted her fair <i>f</i> and moved away | " | 679 |
| Half-drooping from her, turn'd her <i>f</i> , | " | 17 | Some read the King's <i>f</i> , | " | 723 |
| Stared in her eyes, and chalk'd her <i>f</i> , | " | 17 | Sat on his knee, stroked his gray <i>f</i> | " | 745 |
| I know Your <i>f</i> 's there in the crowd— | " | 17 | Came on her brother with a happy <i>f</i> | " | 787 |
| Bent their broad <i>f</i> 's toward us | " | 17 | Her <i>f</i> was near, and as we kiss | " | 824 |
| so from her <i>f</i> They push'd us, | " | 17 | task assign'd, he kiss'd her <i>f</i> | " | 825 |
| Thy <i>f</i> across his fancy comes, | " | 17 | heart's colours on her simple <i>f</i> ; | " | 833 |
| every <i>f</i> she look'd on justify it) | " | 17 | often the sweet image of one <i>f</i> , | " | 878 |
| therefore I set my <i>f</i> Against all men, | " | 17 | like a ghost she lifted up her <i>f</i> , | " | 914 |
| 'Took the face-cloth from the <i>f</i> | " | 17 | 'Not to be with you, not to see your <i>f</i> — | " | 942 |
| haggard father's face and reverend | " | 17 | bloodred light of dawn Flared on her <i>f</i> , | " | 1020 |
| once more she look'd at my pale <i>f</i> ; | " | 17 | So dwelt the father on her <i>f</i> | " | 1024 |
| And turn'd each her way: | " | 17 | <i>f</i> bright as for sin forgiven, | " | 1096 |
| when she learnt his <i>f</i> , Remembering, | " | 17 | Winking his eyes, and twisted all his <i>f</i> , | " | 1139 |
| tho' the parted silks the tender <i>f</i> Peep'd, | " | 17 | her <i>f</i> , and that clear-featured <i>f</i> Was | " | 1153 |
| at which her <i>f</i> A little flush'd, | " | 17 | that oarsman's haggard <i>f</i> , | " | 1243 |
| Hortensia, pleading: angry was her <i>f</i> . | " | 17 | <i>f</i> that men Shape to their fancy's eye | " | 1244 |
| ran Mine down my <i>f</i> , | " | 17 | looking often from his <i>f</i> who read | " | 1277 |
| Pale was the perfect <i>f</i> , | " | 17 | By God for thee alone, and from her <i>f</i> — | " | 1358 |
| we, that have not seen thy <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 17 | like a face-cloth to the <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 7 |
| Roves from the living brother's <i>f</i> , | " | xxxii. | Moder'd narrow foxy <i>f</i> , | " | 63 |
| tears are on the mother's <i>f</i> , | " | xxxix. | grim <i>f</i> 's came and went Before her, | " | 70 |
| strive to paint The <i>f</i> I knew: | " | lxix. | clear <i>f</i> of the guileless King, | " | 85 |
| Looks thy fair <i>f</i> and makes it still, | " | 16 | Fired all the pale <i>f</i> of the Queen, | " | 355 |
| As sometimes in a dead man's <i>f</i> , | " | lxixii. | grovelli'd with her <i>f</i> against the floor: | " | 419 |
| in a moment set thy <i>f</i> , | " | lxixv. | made her <i>f</i> a darkness from the King: | " | 414 |
| changes wrought on form and <i>f</i> ; | " | lxixi. | might see his <i>f</i> , and not be seen. | " | 582 |
| I see their unborn <i>f</i> 's shine | " | lxixxiii. | so she did not see the <i>f</i> , | " | 580 |
| The God within him light his <i>f</i> | " | lxixxvi. | gray eyes and weather-beaten <i>f</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 70 |
| swims The reflex of a human <i>f</i> . | " | cvil. | in their eyes and <i>f</i> 's read his doom; | " | 73 |
| find his comfort in thy <i>f</i> , | " | cvilii. | as their <i>f</i> 's drew together, groan'd, | " | 74 |
| Not all regret: the <i>f</i> will shine | " | cxv. | his <i>f</i> , Rough-redden'd with a thousand | " | 94 |
| Many a merry <i>f</i> Salutes them— | <i>Con.</i> | 66 | shall look upon your <i>f</i> no more. | " | 212 |
| hearts are warm'd and <i>f</i> 's bloom, | " | 82 | Spy out my <i>f</i> , and laugh at all | " | 216 |
| set my <i>f</i> as a flint, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 31 | Cared not to look on any human <i>f</i> , | " | 281 |
| a cold and clear-cut <i>f</i> (rep. iii. 1) | " | ii. 3 | 'I cannot look you in the <i>f</i> , | " | 314 |
| Passionless, pale, cold <i>f</i> , star-sweet | " | iii. 4 | dwelt a moment on his kindly <i>f</i> , | " | 321 |
| pride flash'd over her beautiful <i>f</i> , | " | iv. 16 | her <i>f</i> had fall'n upon her hands; | " | 388 |
| Maud with her exquisite <i>f</i> , | " | v. 12 | before her <i>f</i> , Claiming her promise. | " | 454 |
| A <i>f</i> of tenderness might be seign'd, | " | vi. 52 | Philip's rosy <i>f</i> contracting grew | " | 481 |
| A bought commission, a waken <i>f</i> , | " | x. 30 | could not see, the kindly human <i>f</i> , | " | 582 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-----------|---|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Enoch yearn'd to see her <i>f</i> again . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 718 | for a man may <i>f</i> in duty twice, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 129 |
| • might look on her sweet <i>f</i> again . | " | 719 | <i>f</i> to match his masterpiece." | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 31 |
| <i>f</i> 'd would vex her after-life . | " | 892 | cannot <i>f</i> but work in hues to dim . | " | 166 |
| With half a score of swarthy <i>f</i> 's . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 191 | made a saint, if I here? | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 47 |
| a hoary <i>f</i> Meet for the reverence | " | 332 | Thy leaf shall never <i>f</i> , nor yet | <i>Talking O.</i> | 259 |
| her sweet <i>f</i> and faith Held him | " | 392 | not to <i>f</i> In offices of tenderness, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 40 |
| Mixt upon their <i>f</i> 's, as they kiss'd | " | 430 | I shall not <i>f</i> to find her now. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 191 |
| <i>f</i> With twenty months of silence, | " | 566 | 'The many': the one succeeds." | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 116 |
| careless of the household <i>f</i> 's near, | " | 575 | Her heart within her did not <i>f</i> ; | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 78 |
| His <i>f</i> magnetic to the hand | " | 626 | Rose again from where it seem'd to <i>f</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 24 |
| the wife, who watch'd his <i>f</i> , Paled | " | 731 | perchance your life may <i>f</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 220 |
| he veil'd His <i>f</i> with the other, | " | 809 | <i>f</i> so far In high desire, | " | 262 |
| pendent hands. and narrow meagre <i>f</i> | " | 813 | if we <i>f</i> , we <i>f</i> , And if we win, we <i>f</i> : | " | v. 312 |
| rabbit fondles his own harmless <i>f</i> , | " | 851 | What end soever: <i>f</i> you will not | " | 396 |
| sitting all alone, his <i>f</i> Would darken, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 12 | breadth, nor <i>f</i> in childward care, | " | vii. 267 |
| His dear little <i>f</i> was troubled, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 65 | Forgive them where they <i>f</i> in truth, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 43 |
| Her <i>f</i> was evermore unseen, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 61 | seem to <i>f</i> from out my blood | " | ii. 15 |
| Till the <i>f</i> of Bel be brighten'd, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 16 | thou should'st <i>f</i> from thy desire, | " | iv. 6 |
| hide their <i>f</i> 's, miserable in ignominy! | " | 51 | Swell out and <i>f</i> , as if a door. | " | xxviii. 7 |
| Were their <i>f</i> 's grim. | <i>The Captain</i> | 54 | <i>f</i> not in a world of sin, | " | xxxiii. 15 |
| Imitates God, and turns her <i>f</i> | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 2 | truth in closest words shall <i>f</i> , | " | xxxvi. 6 |
| His <i>f</i> was ruddy, his hair was gold, | <i>The Victim</i> | 36 | life should <i>f</i> in looking back. | " | xlv. 4 |
| altho' his fire is on my <i>f</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 144 | No life may <i>f</i> beyond the grave, | " | liv. 2 |
| flying over her sweet little <i>f</i> ! | <i>The Window</i> | 13 | I shall pass; my work will <i>f</i> . | " | lvi. 8 |
| Ah my lady, if ask'd to her <i>f</i> , | " | 96 | make thee somewhat blench or <i>f</i> , | " | lxi. 2 |
| <i>face-cloth.</i> | | | spirit should <i>f</i> from off the globe; | " | lxxxiii. 36 |
| Took the <i>f</i> -c from the face . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 542 | A thousand pulses dancing, <i>f</i> . | " | xcxiv. 16 |
| like a <i>f</i> -c to the face, Clung . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 7 | shall I shriek if a Hungary <i>f</i> ? | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 46 |
| <i>faced.</i> | | | solid ground Not <i>f</i> beneath my feet | " | xi. 2 |
| He <i>f</i> the spectres of the mind | <i>In Mem.</i> xcv. | 15 | tries the bridge he fears may <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1152 |
| <i>f</i> this morning of farewell Brightly | <i>En. Arden</i> | 182 | fine plots may <i>f</i> , Tho' harlots paint | <i>Vivien</i> | 669 |
| <i>face-flatterer.</i> | | | spouting from a cliff <i>F</i> 's in mid air, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 603 |
| <i>F</i> 's and backbiters are the same. | <i>Vivien</i> | 673 | <i>f</i> 's at last And perishes as I must; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 260 |
| <i>facet.</i> | | | <i>f</i> to find thee, being as thou art | " | 264 |
| sparkle like a gem Of fifty <i>f</i> 's; | <i>Enid</i> | 1144 | <i>failed.</i> | | |
| <i>f</i> 's of the glorious mountain flash. | <i>The Islet</i> | 22 | sweet incense rose and never <i>f</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 45 |
| <i>fact.</i> | | | heart <i>f</i> her; and the reapers read <i>f</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 76 |
| Thought hath wedded <i>F</i> : 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 52 | | | the year in which our olives <i>f</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 124 |
| that plain <i>F</i> , as taught by these, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 281 | none to trust Since our arms <i>f</i> — | " | v. 417 |
| Taught them with <i>f</i> 's. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 59 | Old studies <i>f</i> ; seldom she spoke: | " | vii. 16 |
| A <i>f</i> within the coming year; | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | 10 | had <i>f</i> In sweet humility; had <i>f</i> in all: | " | 213 |
| <i>faction.</i> | | | for a vast speculation had <i>f</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 9 |
| Where <i>f</i> seldom gathers head, 'You ask me why,' etc. 13 | | | ever <i>f</i> to draw The quiet night | <i>Enid</i> | 531 |
| Not less, tho' dogs of <i>F</i> bay, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 85 | | | on all those who tried and <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 440 |
| Not swaying to this <i>f</i> or to that; . <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> , 20 | | | many tried and <i>f</i> , because the charm | " | 445 |
| <i>faculty.</i> | | | believe she tempted them and <i>f</i> , | " | 668 |
| all my <i>faculties</i> are lamed. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 123 | <i>f</i> to find him tho' I rode | <i>Elaine</i> | 705 |
| <i>fade.</i> | | | yet thee She <i>f</i> to bind, | " | 1376 |
| then as slowly <i>f</i> again, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 93 | She <i>f</i> and sudden'd knowing it; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 256 |
| Ripens and <i>f</i> 's, and falls, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 82 | all her force <i>F</i> her; | " | 372 |
| Ay, ay, the blossom <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 49 | thought and nature <i>f</i> a little, | " | 793 |
| margin <i>f</i> 's For ever and for ever | <i>Ulysses</i> | 20 | As having <i>f</i> in duty to him, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 274 |
| little cared for <i>f</i> 's not yet. | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 20 | <i>failing</i> (part.) | | |
| Before the spirits away, | " | xlvii. 14 | <i>F</i> to give the bitter of the sweet, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 286 |
| He near me when I away, | " | xlix. 13 | utterance <i>f</i> her, She whin'd them | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 376 |
| <i>F</i> wholly, while the soul exults, | " | lxxii. 14 | you <i>f</i> , I abide What end soever: | " | v. 395 |
| year by year our memory <i>f</i> 's | " | c. 23 | <i>failing</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>f</i> 's the last long streak of snow, | " | cxiv. 1 | that unnoticed <i>f</i> in herself, | <i>Enid</i> | 896 |
| flame or <i>f</i> , and the war roll down, | <i>Maud</i> , lli. vi. | 54 | <i>fain.</i> | | |
| When can their glory <i>f</i> ! | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 50 | how <i>f</i> was I To dream thy cause | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 182 |
| love, that seems not made to <i>f</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1007 | <i>f</i> Have all men true and leal | <i>Vivien</i> | 642 |
| since the nobler pleasure seems to <i>f</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 227 | <i>faint</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>faded.</i> | | | <i>F</i> she grew, and ever fainter. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 81 |
| the heart Faints, <i>f</i> by its heat. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 288 | The voice grew <i>f</i> : there came a | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 207 |
| by Nature's law, Have <i>f</i> long ago; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 74 | hues are <i>f</i> And mix with hollow | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxx. | 3 |
| <i>f</i> , and seems But an ashen-gray | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 21 | haunting whisper makes me <i>f</i> | " | lxxx. 7 |
| this kindlier glow <i>F</i> with morning, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 412 | let her eat; the damsel is so <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 1035 |
| <i>fading.</i> | | | And I was <i>f</i> to swooning, | <i>Vivien</i> | 179 |
| <i>F</i> slowly from his side: | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 86 | too <i>f</i> and sick am I For anger: | <i>Elaine</i> | 1080 |
| Growing and <i>f</i> and growing upon | <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | 7-9 | <i>F</i> as a figure seen in early dawn | <i>En. Arden</i> | 354 |
| <i>faggot.</i> | | | <i>faint</i> (verb.) | | |
| we will make it <i>f</i> 's for the hearth, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 99 | I <i>f</i> in this obscurity, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 6, 44, 123 | |
| thy hand <i>F</i> from the sceptre-staff. | <i>Enone</i> | 124 | My very heart <i>f</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 16 |
| So wrought, they will not <i>f</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 148 | flowers would <i>f</i> at your cruel cheer. | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 15 |
| Least she should <i>f</i> and perish utterly, | " | 221 | <i>F</i> 's like a dazzled morning moon. | <i>Fatima</i> | 28 |
| | | | the heart <i>F</i> 's, faded by its heat. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 283 |
| | | | Cry, <i>f</i> not | <i>Two Voices</i> 81, 184 | |
| | | | They <i>f</i> on hill or field or river: | <i>Princess</i> , lii. | 361 |
| | | | to <i>f</i> in the light that she loves (rep.) | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxi. | 9 |

| <i>saint-blue.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>fair (s.)</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------|-------|---|---------|-------|
| <i>A-f-b</i> ridge upon the right, . . . <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 5 | | the <i>f</i> Was holden at the town; . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 101 | |
| at the clamouring of her enemy <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Boddicea</i> | 82 | | guerdon could not alter me To <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Eno.</i> | 151 | |
| <i>fainter.</i> | | | Emilia, <i>f</i> than all else but thou, . . . <i>Andley Cl.</i> | 65 | |
| Faint she grew and ever <i>f.</i> . . . <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 81 | | thou art <i>f</i> than all else that is. . . . | 66 | |
| <i>faintlier.</i> | | | Still, not <i>f</i> than mine. . . . <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 71 | |
| Then laugh'd again, but <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Guinevere</i> | 58 | | <i>F</i> than aught in the world beside, . . . | 73 | |
| <i>faintly.</i> | | | <i>f</i> in new clothes than old. . . . <i>Enid</i> | 728 | |
| Tho' <i>f.</i> merrily—far and far away— <i>En. Arden</i> | 615 | | <i>F</i> —as much <i>f</i> —as a faith once <i>fair</i> . . . <i>Elaine</i> | 1222 | |
| <i>faintly-flushed.</i> | | | <i>F</i> his talk, a tongue that ruled the <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 194 | |
| How <i>f-f</i> , how phantom-fair, . . . <i>The Daisy</i> | 65 | | <i>F</i> than Rachel by the palmy well, . . . | 679 | |
| <i>faintly-shadow'd.</i> | | | <i>F</i> than Ruth among the fields of corn, . . . | 680 | |
| as he traced a <i>f-s</i> track, . . . <i>Elaine</i> | 165 | | <i>f</i> she, but ah how soon to die! . . . <i>Requiescat</i> | 5 | |
| <i>faintly-venomed.</i> | | | <i>fairest.</i> | | |
| smiles, and <i>f-v</i> points Of slander . . . <i>Vivien</i> | 28 | | all which thou hast drawn of <i>f</i> . . . <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 89 | |
| <i>fair.</i> | | | claiming each This meed of <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Enone</i> | 85 | |
| But beyond expression <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Adeline</i> | 5 | | So shalt thou find me <i>f.</i> . . . | 153 | |
| rind engrav'n 'For the most <i>f.</i> ' . . . <i>Enone</i> | 71 | | <i>F</i> —why <i>f</i> wife? am I not <i>f</i> ? . . . | 192 | |
| mortal eyes are frail to judge of <i>f.</i> . . . | 155 | | She was the <i>f</i> in the face : . . . <i>The Sisters</i> | 2 | |
| why fairest wife? am I not <i>f</i> ? . . . | 192 | | the tallest of them all And <i>f.</i> . . . <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 208 | |
| Methinks I must be <i>f.</i> for yesterday, . . . | 194 | | prize of beauty for the <i>f</i> there, . . . <i>Enid</i> | 485 | |
| O the Earl was <i>f</i> to see! (rep.) . . . <i>The Sisters</i> | 6 | | 'Advance and take as <i>f</i> of the fair, . . . | 553 | |
| divinely tall, And most divinely <i>f.</i> . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 88 | | beardless apple-arbiter Decided <i>f</i> . . . <i>Lucretius</i> | 92 | |
| that Rosamond, whom men call <i>f.</i> . . . | 251 | | <i>fairest-spoken.</i> | | |
| 'Come again, and thrice as <i>f.</i> ' . . . <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 26 | | Thou art the <i>f-s</i> tree . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 263 | |
| 'maid or spouse, As <i>f</i> as my Olivia, . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 35 | | <i>fair-fronted.</i> | | |
| oak on lea Shall grow so <i>f</i> as this, . . . | 244 | | <i>F-f</i> Truth shall droop not 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 12 | | |
| What moral is in being <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 200 | | <i>fair-hind.</i> | | |
| 'What wonder, if he thinks me <i>f</i> ?' . . . | 272 | | <i>F-h</i> and redder than a windy morn; <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 91 | |
| Tomohrit, Athos, all things <i>f.</i> . . . <i>To E. L.</i> | 5 | | a <i>f-h</i> youth, that in his hand Bare <i>Enid</i> | 1050 | |
| Sees whatever <i>f</i> and splendid . . . <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 27 | | when the <i>f-h</i> youth came by him . . . | 1054 | |
| She was more <i>f</i> than words can say <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 2 | | a loftier Annie Lee, <i>F-h</i> and tall, . . . <i>En. Arden</i> | 750 | |
| 'Comely too by all that's <i>f.</i> ' . . . <i>Princess, II.</i> | 90 | | <i>fairly.</i> | | |
| thoughts <i>f</i> within her eyes, . . . | 305 | | Made so <i>f</i> well With delicate spire <i>Maud, II. II.</i> | 5 | |
| beauties every shade of brown and <i>f.</i> . . . | 414 | | <i>fairly-delicate.</i> | | |
| 'O) and strong and terrible! . . . | vi. | | <i>F-d</i> palaces shine . . . <i>The Islet</i> | 10 | |
| she not <i>f.</i> began To gather light . . . | vii. | | <i>fairness.</i> | | |
| 'Thy creature, whom I found so <i>f.</i> ' . . . <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 38 | | To doubt her <i>f</i> were to want an eye, <i>Elaine</i> | 1567 | |
| glad to find thyself so <i>f.</i> . . . | vi. | | <i>fairplay.</i> | | |
| all we met was <i>f</i> and good, . . . | xxiii. | | but space and <i>f</i> for her scheme; . . . <i>Princess, v.</i> | 272 | |
| If all was good and <i>f</i> we met, . . . | xxiv. | | <i>fairly.</i> | | |
| Man, her last work, who seem'd so <i>f.</i> . . . | lv. | | The oriental <i>f</i> brought, . . . <i>Elednore</i> | 14 | |
| that which made the world so <i>f.</i> . . . | cxx. | | As to <i>fairies</i> , that will flit . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 63 | |
| grows For ever, and as <i>f</i> as good. . . . <i>Con.</i> | 36 | | <i>fairly-circle.</i> | | |
| she promised then to be <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 68 | | The flickering <i>f-c</i> wheel'd and broke <i>Guinevere</i> | 255 | |
| I had fancied it would be <i>f.</i> . . . | vi. | | <i>Fairy Queen.</i> | | |
| <i>f</i> without, faithful within. . . . | xiii. | | Look how she sleeps—the <i>F Q.</i> so fair! <i>Elaine</i> | 1248 | |
| face of night is <i>f</i> on the dewy downs, . . . <i>III. vi.</i> | 5 | | <i>fairly-tale.</i> | | |
| 'Too happy, fresh, and <i>f.</i> (rep.) . . . <i>The Brook</i> | 217 | | told her <i>f-l's</i> , Show'd her the fairy <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 89 | |
| can see elsewhere, anything so <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Enid</i> | 499 | | <i>faith.</i> | | |
| 'Advance and take as <i>fairest</i> of the <i>f.</i> ' . . . | 553 | | simple <i>f</i> than Norman blood. . . . <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 56 | |
| you won the prize of <i>fairest f.</i> (rep.) . . . | 719 | | Upon the general decay of <i>f.</i> . . . <i>The Epic</i> | 18 | |
| however <i>f.</i> She is not fairer in new . . . | 721 | | run My <i>f</i> beyond my practice . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 54 | |
| never yet had seen her half so <i>f.</i> . . . | 741 | | we closed, we kiss'd, swore <i>f.</i> . . . | 114 | |
| Femininely <i>f</i> and dissolutely pale, . . . | 1124 | | with a larger <i>f</i> appeal'd . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 15 | |
| Did her mock-honour as the <i>fairest f.</i> . . . | 1681 | | Wait : my <i>f</i> is large in Time, . . . <i>Love and Duty</i> | 25 | |
| ladies loved to call <i>Enid</i> the <i>fairest</i> , . . . | 1811 | | keep I fair thro' <i>faith</i> and prayer . . . <i>Sir Galah.</i> | 23 | |
| tender was her voice, so <i>f</i> her face, <i>Vivien</i> | 251 | | 'If there be any <i>f</i> in man, . . . <i>Lady Cl.</i> | 44 | |
| as noble, as their Queen was <i>f</i> ! . . . | 458 | | 'Nay now, what <i>f</i> !' said Alice . . . | 45 | |
| Elaine the <i>f.</i> Elaine the loveable <i>Elaine</i> | 1 | | why kept ye not your <i>f</i> ! . . . <i>Princess, v.</i> | 74 | |
| 'If what is <i>f</i> be but for what is <i>f.</i> ' . . . | 237 | | their sinless <i>f.</i> A maiden moon . . . | 177 | |
| chambers : all were <i>f</i> and dry ; . . . | 406 | | <i>f</i> in womankind Beam with his blood, . . . | vii. | |
| a faith once <i>F</i> was richer than these . . . | 1222 | | Some sense of duty, something of a <i>f.</i> . . . <i>Con.</i> | 54 | |
| Delicately pure and marvellously <i>f.</i> . . . | 1360 | | sport half-science, fill me with a <i>f.</i> . . . | 76 | |
| ' <i>F</i> she was, my King, Pure . . . | 1365 | | By <i>f.</i> and <i>f</i> alone, embrace, . . . <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 3 | |
| She kiss'd me saying thou art <i>f.</i> . . . | 1399 | | We have but <i>f</i> : we cannot know ; . . . | xxxiii. | |
| frequent interchange of foul and <i>f.</i> . . . <i>En. Arden</i> | 520 | | Whose <i>f</i> has centre everywhere, . . . | 9 | |
| Sear'd by the close eclipsic, was not <i>f.</i> ; <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 193 | | Her <i>f</i> thro' form is pure as thine, . . . | xxxvii. | |
| as by miracle, grow straight and <i>f</i> — . . . | 676 | | This <i>f</i> has many a purer priest, . . . | 3 | |
| <i>F</i> as the Angel that said 'hail' . . . | 681 | | <i>f</i> as vague as all unsweet : . . . | xlix. | |
| a fearful night! 'Not fearful <i>f.</i> ' ; <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 681 | | Be near me when my <i>f</i> is dry, . . . | 10 | |
| if every star in heaven Can make it <i>f</i> : . . . | 83 | | love be blamed for want of <i>f</i> . . . | liv. | |
| <i>F</i> is her cottage in its place, . . . <i>Requiescat</i> | 1 | | stretch lame hands of <i>f.</i> and grope . . . | | |
| sea-kings' daughter as happy as <i>f.</i> . . . <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 26 | | | | |
| you so small and you so <i>f.</i> (rep.) . . . <i>The Window</i> | 74 | | | | |
| You so <i>f</i> ! am I so black? . . . | 74 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-----------|---|-------------------------|------------|
| breed with him, can fright my <i>f</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxx. 4 | from Discussion's lip may <i>f</i> 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 33 | |
| The <i>f</i> , the vigour, bold to dwell | | xciv. 29 | The goose let <i>f</i> a golden egg | <i>The Goose</i> | 12 |
| Perplex in <i>f</i> , but pure in deeds, | | xcv. 9 | <i>f</i> 's not hail, or rain, or any snow, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 97 |
| lives more, <i>f</i> in honest doubt, | | 11 | ' <i>F</i> down, O Simeon: thou hast | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 30 |
| To find a stronger <i>f</i> his own; | | 17 | oft <i>f</i> , Maybe for months, | | 100 |
| to him she sings Of early <i>f</i> , | | xcvi. 30 | Once more the gate behind me <i>f</i> ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 101 |
| Her <i>f</i> is fixt and cannot move, | | 33 | when my marriage morn may <i>f</i> , | | 285 |
| What profit lies in barren <i>f</i> , | | cvii. 5 | not leap forth and <i>f</i> about thy neck, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 41 |
| What is she, cut from love and <i>f</i> , | | cxiii. 11 | and the shadows rise and <i>f</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 80 |
| Our dearest <i>f</i> , our ghastliest doubt; | | cxiii. 11 | now for me the roof-tree <i>f</i> , | | 190 |
| all is well, tho' <i>f</i> and form Be sunder'd | | cxvii. 1 | Let it <i>f</i> on Locksley Hall, | | 193 |
| comrade of the lesser <i>f</i> , | | cxviii. 3 | Then did my response clearer <i>f</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 34 |
| <i>f</i> that comes of self-control, | | cxix. 9 | billow, blown against <i>F</i> 's back, | | 317 |
| have <i>f</i> in a tradesman's ware or his word? | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 26 | to one engine bound <i>F</i> 's off, | | 343 |
| a rock in ebbs and flows, Fixt on her <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 813 | Until they <i>f</i> in trance again. | | 374 |
| <i>f</i> and unfaith can ne'er be equal powers: | <i>Vivien</i> | 238 | I'll take the showers as they <i>f</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 102 |
| Unfaith in aught is want of <i>f</i> in all. | | 239 | Perfume and flowers <i>f</i> in showers, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 11 |
| break <i>f</i> with one I may not name? <i>Elaine</i> | | 682 | On whom their favours <i>f</i> ! | | 21 |
| <i>f</i> unfaithful kept him falsely true. | | 873 | Swells up, and shakes and <i>f</i> 's. | | 76 |
| <i>f</i> once fair Was richer than these | | 1222 | like a thunderbolt he <i>f</i> 's | <i>The Eagle</i> | 6 |
| His resolve Upbore him, and firm <i>f</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 801 | with shadows and to <i>f</i> (rep. v. 465) | <i>Princess</i> , l. i. | 206 |
| sweet face and <i>f</i> Held him from that: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 392 | but prepare: I speak: it <i>f</i> 's, | | 21 |
| Have <i>f</i> , have <i>f</i> ! We live by <i>f</i> ,' said he; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 153 | gracious dews Began to glisten and to <i>f</i> ; | | 206 |
| Has given all my <i>f</i> a turn? | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 52 | The splendour <i>f</i> 's on castle walls. | | 348 |
| honouring our sweet <i>f</i> in him, | <i>A Dedication</i> | 5 | Bred will in me to overcome it or <i>f</i> . | | 341 |
| <i>f</i> from tracts no feet have trod, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 29 | Yea, let her see me <i>f</i> ! | | 506 |
| | <i>faithful</i> | | tho' he trip and <i>f</i> He shall not blind | | 311 |
| I ean'd on him, <i>f</i> gentle, good | <i>Two Voices</i> | 416 | Her place is empty, <i>f</i> like these; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 4 |
| fair without, <i>f</i> within, | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. | 37 | fill'd with tears that cannot <i>f</i> , | | |
| for all my pains, She is not <i>f</i> to me | <i>Enid</i> | 117 | My deeper anguish also <i>f</i> , | | |
| | <i>faithless</i> | | If such a dreamy touch should <i>f</i> , | | xliii. 13 |
| Lest I be found as <i>f</i> in the quest | <i>Elaine</i> | 757 | <i>f</i> Remerging in the general Soul, | | xlii. 3 |
| | <i>falcon</i> | | Be near us when we climb or <i>f</i> ; | | 13 |
| If all the world were <i>f</i> 's, what of. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 38 | can but trust that good shall <i>f</i> , | | liii. 14 |
| Forgetful of the <i>f</i> and the hunt, | <i>Enid</i> | 51 | drop by drop the water <i>f</i> 's | | lvii. 3 |
| No surer than our <i>f</i> yesterday, | <i>Elaine</i> | 653 | on my bed the moonlight <i>f</i> 's, | | lxvi. 18 |
| | <i>falcon-eyed</i> | | on mine ear this message <i>f</i> 's, | | lxixiv. 89 |
| A quick brunette, well-moulded, <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 91 | lightly does the whisper <i>f</i> ; | | civ. 4 |
| | <i>fall</i> (s.) | | strangely <i>f</i> 's our Christmas eve. | | 93 |
| many a <i>f</i> Of diamond rills | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 47 | A shade <i>f</i> 's on us like the dark | <i>Con.</i> | 119 |
| comes the check, the change, the <i>f</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 103 | breaking let the splendour <i>f</i> . | | 119 |
| woodlands, echoing <i>f</i> 's Of water, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 1 | Shall I weep if a Poland <i>f</i> ? | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. | 46 |
| Came in a sun-lit of rain. | <i>Sir L. and Q.</i> | G. 4 | 'fore Her feet on the meadow | | v. 35 |
| Rapt to the horrible <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 156 | For I heard your rivulet <i>f</i> , | | xxii. 39 |
| mark'd it with the red cross to the <i>f</i> , | | iv. 162 | heavens / in a gentle rain | | II. l. 41 |
| Rapt to the horrible <i>f</i> , | | vii. 192 | dewy splendour <i>f</i> 's on the little | | iv. 32 |
| huddling slant in furrow-cloven <i>f</i> 's | | x. 14 | Then I rise, the eavedrops <i>f</i> , | | 62 |
| leaves that redder to the <i>f</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 14 | Mourning when their leaders <i>f</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 5 |
| back we come at <i>f</i> of dew. | <i>Con.</i> | 100 | if I <i>f</i> her name will yet remain | <i>Enid</i> | 500 |
| Here at the head of a tinkling <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , l. xxi. | 6 | slowly falling as a scale that <i>f</i> 's, | | 525 |
| pride is broken: men have seen my <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 578 | cheek burn and either eyelid <i>f</i> , | | 775, 1283 |
| broken down, for <i>Enid</i> sees my <i>f</i> ! | | 590 | Before he turn to <i>f</i> seaward again, | | 906 |
| drumming thunder of the huger <i>f</i> , | | 1022 | when he passes <i>f</i> upon him, | | 973 |
| <i>Enid</i> heard the clashing of his <i>f</i> , | | 1358 | they will <i>f</i> upon him unawares. | | 993 |
| never woman yet, since man's first <i>f</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 855 | will <i>f</i> upon you while you pass, | | 994 |
| to think of Modred's dusty <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 55 | if I <i>f</i> , cleave to the better man. | | 1001 |
| mekin'd to 'a stubb'd it at <i>f</i> , | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 41 | a dreadful loss <i>F</i> 's in a far land | | 1346 |
| rapid of life Shoots to the <i>f</i> — | <i>A Dedication</i> | 4 | made as if to <i>f</i> upon him. | | 1624 |
| like the flakes in a <i>f</i> of snow, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 167 | fear not, <i>Enid</i> , I should <i>f</i> upon him, | | 1635 |
| | <i>fall</i> (verb.) | | for three days seen, ready to <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 143 |
| Letting the rose-leaves <i>f</i> ; | <i>Claribel</i> | 3 | charge you know, to stand or <i>f</i> ! | | 553 |
| Place it, where sweetest sunlight <i>f</i> 's | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 85 | the victim's flowers before he <i>f</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 906 |
| <i>f</i> to the ground if you came in. | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 23 | footstep seem'd to <i>f</i> beside her | <i>En. Arden</i> | 510 |
| shall <i>f</i> again to ground. | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 16 | <i>F</i> back upon a name! rest, rot in | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 385 |
| passeth when the tree shall <i>f</i> , | <i>Love and Death</i> | 14 | heads of chiefs and princes <i>f</i> so fast, | | 703 |
| my ringlets would <i>f</i> Low down, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 14 | as <i>f</i> 's A creeper when the prop is. | | 809 |
| all day long to <i>f</i> and rise | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 182 | seem'd Always about to <i>f</i> , | | 822 |
| seem'd to hear them climb and <i>f</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 70 | his own head Began to droop, to <i>f</i> ; | | 835 |
| dully sound Of human footsteps <i>f</i> , | | 276 | 'Set them up! they shall not <i>f</i> !' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 220 |
| to <i>f</i> and pause and <i>f</i> did seem. | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 9 | woods decay, the woods decay and <i>f</i> , | <i>Titkous</i> | 1 |
| sweet music here that softer <i>f</i> 's | | 46 | <i>F</i> from his Ocean-lane of fire, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 19 |
| <i>F</i> 's, and floats adown the air. | | 76 | Bloodily, bloodily <i>f</i> 's the battle-axe, | <i>Boldices</i> | 81 |
| fades, and <i>f</i> 's, and hath no toil, | | 82 | she felt the heart within her <i>f</i> , | | 81 |
| In silence: ripen, <i>f</i> and cease: | | 97 | <i>f</i> unawares before the people | <i>Hendecasyllables</i> | 7 |
| thunder-drops <i>f</i> on a sleeping sea: | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 122 | <i>f</i> 's the least white star of snow, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 107 |
| <i>f</i> down and glance From tone to tone, | | 166 | She heard him raging, heard him <i>f</i> ; | | 273 |
| <i>f</i> into shadow, soonest lost | <i>To J. S.</i> | 11 | | <i>fallen</i> | |
| that on which it thrives <i>F</i> 's off, | | 16 | stem, which else had <i>f</i> quite, | <i>Isabel</i> | 53 |
| | | | <i>F</i> silver-chiming, seem'd to shake | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 51 |
| | | | dews, that would have <i>f</i> in tears, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 151 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|--------------|---|------------------------|-------------|
| She ceased in tears, <i>f</i> from hope | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 257 | <i>F</i> shall bare her plaited 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| <i>f</i> in L'yonness about their Lord, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 4 | A gentler death shall <i>F</i> die, | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 16 |
| half has <i>f</i> and made a bridge : | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 24 | The <i>f</i> of extremes? 'O <i>Old sat Freedom</i> ,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| <i>f</i> into the dusty crypt | <i>Will Water.</i> | 183 | To war with <i>f</i> to the knife, | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| The rain had <i>f</i> , the Poet arose, | <i>Poet's Song.</i> | 1 | Your <i>f</i> and yourself are hateful to us : | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| When <i>f</i> in darker ways, | <i>Princess</i> | v. 65 | | | |
| Our enemies have <i>f</i> , have <i>f</i> : (rep.) | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 38 | <i>'F, f</i> have ye done, O mother,' | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 29 |
| when she turn'd, the curse Had <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 38 | might play me <i>f</i> , having power, | <i>Vivien</i> | 365 |
| words are these have <i>f</i> from me? | <i>Poet's Song.</i> | xvi. 1 | looking at her, Full courtly, yet not <i>f</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| towers <i>f</i> as soon as built— | <i>Poet's Song.</i> | xxvi. 8 | | | |
| Had <i>f</i> into her father's grave, | <i>Poet's Song.</i> | lxxxviii. 48 | | | |
| There has <i>f</i> a splendid tear | <i>Maud</i> | I. xxii. 59 | <i>f</i> alser. | | |
| <i>f</i> at length that tower of strength. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 38 | <i>F</i> than all fancy fathoms, <i>f</i> than | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 41 |
| not <i>f</i> so low as some would wish. | <i>Enid</i> | 129 | | | |
| So that I be not <i>f</i> in fight. | <i>Enid</i> | 223 | <i>f</i> alter. | | |
| here had <i>f</i> a great part of a tower, | <i>Enid</i> | 317 | Whose spirits <i>f</i> in the mist, 'I <i>ou ask me why</i> ,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| When now they saw their bulwark <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1017 | He to lips, that fondly <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| gently born But into bad hands <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1041 | progress <i>f</i> to the woman's goal. | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 524 |
| catch a lotly plume <i>f</i> from the wing <i>Vivien</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 577 | I <i>f</i> where I firmly trod, | <i>In Mem.</i> | liv. 113 |
| Lay like a rainbow upon the grass, <i>Elaine</i> | <i>Maud</i> | I. xvii. 10 | happy Yes <i>F</i> 's from her lips, | <i>Maud</i> | I. xvii. 10 |
| Where these had <i>f</i> , slowly past | <i>Enid</i> | 1361 | Nor let her true hand <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1361 |
| what has <i>f</i> upon the realm? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 273 | wirer of their innocent hare <i>F</i> before <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 491 |
| reed'd, and would have <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 302 | | | |
| her face had <i>f</i> upon her hands? | <i>En. Arden</i> | 388 | <i>f</i> alter'd. | | |
| thunders of the house Had <i>f</i> first. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 279 | in the middle of his song <i>He f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 301 |
| How low his brother's mood had <i>f</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 404 | | | |
| 'Let them lie, for they have <i>f</i> .' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 221 | <i>f</i> altereth. | <i>Elcänore</i> | 136 |
| here upon a yellow eyelid <i>f</i> . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 141 | | | |
| | | | <i>f</i> altering. | | |
| | | | Made me most happy, <i>f</i> I am thine. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 230 |
| | | | <i>F</i> , would break its syllables, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 39 |
| | | | voice <i>F</i> and fluttering in her throat, <i>Princess</i> , ii. | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 179 |
| | | | <i>f</i> sideways downward to her belt, <i>Vivien</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 699 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>f</i> alteringly. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 203 |
| | | | Philip standing up said <i>f</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 203 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>f</i> ame. | | |
| | | | threaded The secretest ways of <i>f</i> : The Poet | <i>The Poet</i> | 10 |
| | | | with a worm I balk'd his <i>f</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 155 |
| | | | remember'd Everard's college <i>f</i> . | <i>The Epic</i> | 46 |
| | | | much honour and much <i>f</i> were lost. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 109 |
| | | | among us liv'd Her <i>f</i> from lip to lip. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 50 |
| | | | my <i>f</i> is loud amongst mankind, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 80 |
| | | | Name and <i>f</i> ! to fly sublime | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 103 |
| | | | grief to find her less than <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> | i. 72 |
| | | | With only <i>F</i> for spouse | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 226 |
| | | | nor would we work for <i>f</i> : | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 494 |
| | | | mincers of each other's <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 494 |
| | | | The <i>f</i> is quench'd that I foresaw, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxii. 5 |
| | | | What <i>f</i> is left for human deeds | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxii. 5 |
| | | | O hollow wraith of dying <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxii. 5 |
| | | | here shall silence guard thy <i>f</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxiv. 17 |
| | | | To breathe my loss is more than <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxv. 15 |
| | | | his honest <i>f</i> should at least by me | <i>Maud</i> | I. i. 18 |
| | | | Preserve a broad approach of <i>f</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 78 |
| | | | proof and echo of all human <i>f</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 145 |
| | | | Their ever-loyal iron leader's <i>f</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 229 |
| | | | use and name and <i>f</i> . (153, 190, 224, 819) | <i>Vivien</i> | 63 |
| | | | such fire for <i>f</i> , Such trumpet-blowings | <i>Vivien</i> | 267 |
| | | | felt them slowly ebbing, name and <i>f</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 287 |
| | | | touching <i>f</i> , howe'er you scorn my song, | <i>Vivien</i> | 294 |
| | | | For <i>f</i> , could <i>f</i> be mine, that <i>f</i> were thine, | <i>Vivien</i> | 297 |
| | | | Man dreams of <i>F</i> while woman wakes | <i>Vivien</i> | 310 |
| | | | <i>F</i> , The <i>F</i> that follows death is nothing | <i>Vivien</i> | 313 |
| | | | what is <i>F</i> in life but half-disfame, | <i>Vivien</i> | 315 |
| | | | the scroll 'I follow <i>f</i> .' | <i>Vivien</i> | 326 |
| | | | for motto, 'Rather use than <i>f</i> .' | <i>Vivien</i> | 330 |
| | | | <i>F</i> with men Being but ampler means | <i>Vivien</i> | 338 |
| | | | Use gave me <i>F</i> at first, and <i>F</i> again | <i>Vivien</i> | 343 |
| | | | well know I that <i>F</i> is half-disfame, | <i>Vivien</i> | 354 |
| | | | <i>f</i> , To one at least, who hath not children | <i>Vivien</i> | 355 |
| | | | in that star To make <i>f</i> nothing | <i>Vivien</i> | 363 |
| | | | rather dread the loss of use than <i>f</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 369 |
| | | | Born to the glory of thy name and <i>f</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1363 |
| | | | your crescent fear for name and <i>f</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1391 |
| | | | courtliness, and the desire of <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 478 |
| | | | must not dwell on that defeat of <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 621 |
| | | | beat a pathway out to wealth and <i>f</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 439 |
| | | | <i>f</i> in song hath done him much wrong, <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 3 |
| | | | This fallen leaf, isn't <i>f</i> as brief? | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 9, 13 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>f</i> amiliar. | | |
| | | | the Royal mind, <i>f</i> with her, | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 216 |
| | | | grow <i>F</i> to the stranger's child; | <i>In Mem.</i> | c. 20 |

| | familiarity. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------------|-------|--|-------------------------|-----------|
| Such dear familiarities of dawn? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 131 | | For her! for your new f. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1210 |
| | <i>famine.</i> | | | men Shape to their f's eye | " | 1245 |
| Blight and f, plague and earthquake, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 160 | | evil fancies clung Like serpent eggs | <i>En. Arden</i> | 476 |
| A f after laid them low, | <i>The Victim</i> | 2 | | His f fled before the lazy wind | " | 658 |
| 'Help us from f And plague | " | 9 | | Edith's eager f hurried with him | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 208 |
| blight and f on all the lea: | " | 48 | | still Clung to their fancies | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 36 |
| | <i>famous.</i> | | | drifting up the stream In f, | " | 105 |
| made thee f once, when young: | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 16 | | Like f made of golden air, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 66 |
| | <i>fan (s.)</i> | | | f came and at her pillow sat, | <i>Coquette, I.</i> | 5 |
| To spread into the perfect f, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 17 | | f watches in the wilderness, | " | 12 |
| toys in lava, f's Of sandal, amber, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 18 | | Poor f sadder than a single star, | " | 13 |
| | <i>fan (verb.)</i> | | | f made me for a moment blest | " | ii. 6 |
| f my brows and blow The fever | <i>In Mem. lxxxv.</i> | 8 | | | <i>fancy (verb.)</i> | |
| A soft air f's the cloud apart; | <i>Tithonus</i> | 32 | | I f her sweetness only due | <i>Maud, I. xiii.</i> | 33 |
| | <i>fancied.</i> | | | may hear, or see, Or f. | <i>Enid</i> | 1205 |
| I had f it would be fair. | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 6 | | | <i>fancy-borne.</i> | |
| she f 'is it for me?' | <i>Elaine</i> | 818 | | f-b perhaps upon the rise And long | <i>Lucretius</i> | 10 |
| | <i>fancy (s.)</i> | | | And pining life be f-f. | <i>In Mem. lxxxiv.</i> | 96 |
| With youthful f reinspired, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 114 | | love the mud, Rising to no f's. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 107 |
| scarce my life with f play'd | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 45 | | | <i>fancy-firs.</i> | |
| thought that it was f, and I listen'd | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 33 | | f that her glory would be great | <i>Vivien</i> | 66 |
| sharp fancies, by down-lapsing | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 49 | | | <i>fane.</i> | |
| if I said that f, led by Love, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 58 | | translucent f Of her still spirit; | <i>Isabel</i> | |
| In the Spring a young man's f | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 20 | | built him f's of fruitless prayer, | <i>In Mem. iv.</i> | -- |
| Falser than all f fathoms, | " | 41 | | heard once more in college f's | " | lxxxvi. 5 |
| Soothe him with thy finer fancies, | " | 54 | | As befits a solemn f, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 250 |
| I have but an angry f: | " | 102 | | hopes and hates, his homes and f's, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 251 |
| Fool, again the dream, the f! | | | | | <i>fang.</i> | |
| well thro' all my f yet. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 10 | | f's Shall move the stony bases | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 41 |
| Across my f, brooding warm, | " | 238 | | | <i>fand'd.</i> | |
| So much your eyes my f take— | " | 246 | | flame, By veering passion f, | <i>Madeline</i> | 29 |
| My f, ranging thro' and thro', | <i>Will Water.</i> | 145 | | bounteous forehead was not f | <i>Eleanor</i> | 9 |
| But whither would my f go? | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 156 | | A summer f with spice, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 116 |
| Set thy hoary fancies free: | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 48 | | Low breezes f the belfry bars | <i>The Letters</i> | 43 |
| maiden fancies; loved to live alone | " | 87 | | f the gardens of that rival rose | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 455 |
| crush her pretty maiden fancies dead | " | 94 | | | <i>fantastical.</i> | |
| What were those fancies? | " | 323 | | Albeit I know my knights f, | <i>Elaine</i> | 592 |
| fair philosophies That lift the f: | " | iv. 37 | | So f is the dainty metre. | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 14 |
| sweet as those by hopeless f feign'd | " | 48 | | | <i>fantasy.</i> | |
| fancies hatch'd In silken-folded | " | 351 | | Her gay-furr'd cats a painted f, | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 170 |
| melted Florian's f as she hung, | " | 556 | | A border f of branch and flower, | <i>Elaine</i> | 11 |
| Thy face across her f comes, | " | vi. 101 | | so she lived in f, | " | 377, 397 |
| understanding all the foolish work Of f, | " | 246 | | rather in the f than the blood, | " | 1126 |
| fancies like the vermin in a nut | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | 11 | | | <i>far-blazing.</i> | |
| flatters thus Our home-bred fancies: | " | xiii. 17 | | f-b from the rear of Philip's house, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 728 |
| My fancies time to rise on wing | " | xv. 0 | | | <i>far-brought.</i> | |
| but for fancies, which avert | " | xvi. 14 | | love f-b From out the storied 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 1 | " | |
| Whose f fuses old and new, | " | xxiii. 14 | | | <i>farfe.</i> | |
| And f light from f caught, | " | xli. 6 | | made myself a Queen of f! | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 228 |
| I vex my heart with fancies dim: | " | xlvi. 5 | | | <i>fare (s.)</i> | |
| f's tenderest eddy wreathes, | " | lii. 5 | | store of rich apparel, sumptuous f, | <i>Enid</i> | 709 |
| dare we to this f give, | " | lxiv. 2 | | My lord, eat also, tho' the f is coarse, | " | 1057 |
| I lull a f trouble-tost | " | lxv. 2 | | costlier than with mowers' f, | " | 1080 |
| You wonder when my fancies play | " | lxxix. 1 | | said Geraint, 'I wish no better f: | " | 1081 |
| Take wings of f, and ascend, | " | lxxxiii. 46 | | Friday f was Enoch's ministering. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 100 |
| Then f shapes, as f can, The grief | " | lxxxv. 5 | | | <i>fare (verb.)</i> | |
| Ah, backward f, wherefore wake | " | lxxxv. 5 | | So f's it since the years began, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 169 |
| Ill brethren, let the f fly. | " | cx. -- | | O heart, how f's it with thee now | <i>In Mem. iv.</i> | 5 |
| villain f fleeing by, | " | cxxi. 17 | | How f's it with the happy dead? | " | xliii. 1 |
| all the breeze of f blows, | " | con. 81 | | bring us what he is and how he f's, | <i>Elaine</i> | 546 |
| It circles round, and f plays, | " | con. 81 | | f you well A thousand times! | " | 692 |
| The f flatter'd my mind, | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 23 | | How f's my lord Sir Lancelot? | " | 791 |
| wastes where footless fancies dwell | " | xviii. 69 | | f's richly, in fine linen, not a hair | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 659 |
| the primrose fancies of the boy, | <i>The Brook</i> | 19 | | All is over: f thee well! | <i>Lucretius</i> | 277 |
| Lay your earthly fancies down, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 279 | | | <i>farred.</i> | |
| My f fled to the South again, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 108 | | so f she gazing there: | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 26 |
| let her f flit across the past, | <i>Enid</i> | 645 | | Whereon with equal feet f; | <i>In Mem. xxv.</i> | |
| Her f dwelling in this dusky hall: | " | 802 | | So f it with Geraint, (rep. 857, 1349) | <i>Enid</i> | 343 |
| sweet self-pity, or the f of it, | " | 1198 | | | <i>farwell.</i> | |
| which lately gloom'd Your f | <i>Vivien</i> | 175 | | might I tell of meetings, of f's— | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 246 |
| fixt her f on him: let him be, | " | 626 | | f, like endless welcome, lived and | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 66 |
| once to me Mere matter of the f, | " | 773 | | | | |
| snare her royal f with a boon | <i>Elaine</i> | 730 | | | | |
| Rapt in this f of his Table Round, | " | 172 | | | | |
| Full often lost in f, lost his way; | " | 164 | | | | |
| ghostly grace Beam'd on his f; | " | 882 | | | | |
| her fancies with the sorrow-rifted | " | 996 | | | | |
| you never yet Denied my fancies— | " | 1106 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|--------|
| a long farewell to Locksley Hall! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 189 | No more in soldier <i>f</i> will he greet | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 21 |
| reach'd White hands of <i>f</i> to my sire | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 223 | sumptuously According to his <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 3034 |
| pithy, such as closed Welcome, <i>f</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 95 | In any knightly <i>f</i> for her sake, | <i>Elaine</i> | 867 |
| In those sad words I took <i>f</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> vii. | 1 | In sailor <i>f</i> roughly sermonizing | <i>Fin. Orden</i> | 204 |
| I cannot think the thing <i>f</i> . | " cxxii. | 12 | Fire-hallowing this in Indian <i>f</i> , | " | 570 |
| needs must bid <i>f</i> to sweet Lavaine, | <i>Elaine</i> | 340 | | <i>fashion</i> (verb.) | |
| a thousand times <i>f</i> ! | " | 693 | skill To strive, to <i>f</i> , to fulfil— | <i>In Mem.</i> cxii. | 7 |
| Nor bad <i>f</i> , but sadly rode away | " | 981 | | <i>fashioned</i> . | |
| had a thousand <i>f</i> 's to me | " | 1050 | <i>f</i> for it A case of silk, and braided | <i>Elaine</i> | 7 |
| for you left me taking no <i>f</i> , | " | 1267 | | <i>fast</i> (s.) | |
| to take my last <i>f</i> of you. | " | 1268 | all the passion of a twelve hours <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 306 |
| I left her and I bad her no <i>f</i> . | " | 1296 | heard mass, broke <i>f</i> , and rode away: | <i>Elaine</i> | 414 |
| their last hour, A madness of <i>f</i> 's. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 102 | Fast with your <i>f</i> 's, not feasting | <i>Guinevere</i> | 670 |
| for we have taken our <i>f</i> 's. | " | 116 | | <i>fast</i> (verb.) | |
| <i>F</i> ! I should have answer'd his <i>f</i> . | " | 608 | If i@may be, <i>f</i> Whole Lents, and | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 178 |
| faced this morning of <i>f</i> Brightly | <i>En. Arden</i> | 182 | bear his armour? shall we <i>f</i> , or dine? <i>f</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1319 |
| | <i>far-fleeted</i> . | | <i>F</i> with your fasts, not feasting | <i>Guinevere</i> | 670 |
| <i>F</i> : <i>f</i> by the purple island-sides, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 151 | | <i>fastened</i> . | |
| | <i>far-folded</i> . | | if she be <i>f</i> to this fool lord, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvi. | 24 |
| <i>F</i> : <i>f</i> mists, and gleaming halls of morn. | <i>Tithonus</i> | 10 | | <i>fastening</i> . | |
| | <i>far-heard</i> . | | loosed the <i>f</i> 's of his arms, | <i>Enid</i> | 1550 |
| <i>F</i> : <i>f</i> beneath the moon. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 1 | | <i>fast-rooted</i> . | |
| | <i>farm</i> . | | <i>F</i> - <i>r</i> in the fruitful soil | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 83 |
| crows from <i>f</i> upon the hill, | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 23 | | <i>fat</i> . | |
| With farmer Allan at the <i>f</i> abode. | <i>Dora</i> | 1 | Old Summers, when the monk was <i>f</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 11 |
| set out, and reach'd the <i>f</i> | " | 126 | grew <i>f</i> On Luvitanian summers. | <i>Will Water</i> | 77 |
| discuss'd the <i>f</i> , The fourfold system | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 32 | Padded round with flesh and <i>f</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 177 |
| crowded <i>f</i> 's and lessening towers, | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 11 | | <i>fatal</i> . | |
| To leave the pleasant fields and <i>f</i> 's | " ci. | 22 | sweet a voice and vague, <i>f</i> to men, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 46 |
| Till last by Philip's <i>f</i> I flow | <i>The Brook</i> | 31 | | <i>fate</i> . | |
| Philip's <i>f</i> where brook and river meet | " | 38 | right of full-accomplish'd <i>F</i> ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 207 |
| call'd old Philip out To show the <i>f</i> : | " | 121 | hearts, Made weak by time and <i>f</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> | 69 |
| how he sent the bailiff to the <i>f</i> . | " | 141 | love in sequel works with <i>f</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 103 |
| found the bailiff riding by the <i>f</i> , | " | 153 | The sphere thy <i>f</i> allots: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 443 |
| 'Are you from the <i>f</i> !' | " | 209 | we three Sat muffled like the <i>F</i> 's; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 443 |
| bought the <i>f</i> we tenanted before | " | 222 | thy <i>f</i> and mine are seal'd: | " vi. | 374 |
| closed her access to the wealthier <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 503 | The limit of his narrower <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 21 |
| princely halls, and <i>f</i> 's, and flowing | " | 654 | link'd with thine in love and <i>f</i> , | " lxxiii. | 38 |
| broad woodland, parcel'd into <i>f</i> 's; | " | 847 | whose gentle will has changed my <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 23 |
| Willy had not been down to the <i>f</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 33 | She is coming, my life, my <i>f</i> : | " xxii. | 62 |
| 'Past by the gate of the <i>f</i> , Willy,— | " | 41 | the weight and <i>f</i> of Europe hung | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 240 |
| at home in my father's <i>f</i> at eve: | " | 90 | man is man and master of his <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 355 |
| | <i>farmer</i> . | | me some slight power upon your <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 182 |
| With <i>f</i> Allan at the farm abode | <i>Dora</i> | 1 | My <i>f</i> or fault, omitting gayer youth | " | 776 |
| Far off <i>f</i> came into the field | " | 7 | | <i>fat-faced</i> . | |
| when the <i>f</i> pass'd into the field | " | 83 | said the <i>f</i> - <i>f</i> curate Edward Bull, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 42, 90 |
| Francis Hale, The <i>f</i> 's son, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 74 | | <i>father</i> (s.) | |
| The <i>f</i> vext packs up his beds | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 31 | stand beside my <i>f</i> 's door, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 57 |
| rob'd'd the <i>f</i> of his bowl of cream: | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 214 | to vex me with his <i>f</i> 's eyes! | <i>Enone</i> | 251 |
| | <i>farmstead</i> . | | there the Ionian <i>f</i> of the rest; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 137 |
| he, by <i>f</i> , thorpe and spire, | <i>Will Water</i> | 137 | <i>f</i> held his hand upon his face; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 107 |
| | <i>far-off</i> . | | died To save her <i>f</i> 's vow: | " | 196 |
| And the <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> stream is dumb, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 3 | My God, my land, my <i>f</i> —these did | " | 209 |
| dimly see My <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> doubtful purpose, | <i>Enone</i> | 247 | subdued me to my <i>f</i> 's will: | " | 214 |
| sooner, whom a <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> grandisire burnt | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 6 | in her last trance Her murder'd <i>f</i> 's head, | " | 267 |
| The <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> interest of tears? | <i>In Mem.</i> | 1 | in my time a <i>f</i> 's word was law | <i>Dora</i> | 95 |
| one <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> divine event, | " <i>Con.</i> | 1 | left his <i>f</i> 's house, And hired himself | " | 35 |
| <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> sail is blown by the breeze | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 1 | <i>f</i> 's gate, Heart-broken, and his help'd | " | 48 |
| her <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> cousin and betrothed, | <i>The Brook</i> | 1 | <i>O</i> <i>f</i> !—if you let me call you so— | " | 137 |
| some <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> touch Of greatness to know | <i>Elaine</i> | 1 | was wrong to cross his <i>f</i> thus: | " | 145 |
| In those <i>f</i> - <i>o</i> seven happy years | <i>En. Arden</i> | 1 | learn to slight His <i>f</i> 's memory: | " | 151 |
| | <i>far-renowned</i> . | | flask of cider from his <i>f</i> 's vats, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 26 |
| <i>f</i> - <i>r</i> brides of ancient song | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 17 | Her <i>f</i> left his good arm-chair, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 103 |
| | <i>far-shadowing</i> . | | Puppet to a <i>f</i> 's threat, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 42 |
| half in light, and half <i>F</i> 's from the | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> | 42 | <i>O</i> , the child too clothes the <i>f</i> | " | 91 |
| | <i>far-sighted</i> . | | first he leaves his <i>f</i> 's field, | " | 112 |
| <i>F</i> 's summoner of War and Waste | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> , 36 | | tell my <i>f</i> evil-star'd— | " | 155 |
| | <i>far-sounded</i> . | | 'Where wert thou when thy <i>f</i> play'd | <i>Two Voices</i> | 319 |
| Geraint, a name <i>f</i> -s among men | <i>Enid</i> | 427 | 'O seek my <i>f</i> 's court with me, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 191 |
| | <i>fashion</i> (s.) | | My <i>f</i> left a park to me, | <i>Amphion</i> | 10 |
| After the <i>f</i> of the time | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 119 | Against her <i>f</i> 's and mother's will: | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 1 |
| Looks freshest in the <i>f</i> of the day: | <i>The Epic</i> | 32 | And they leave her <i>f</i> 's roof | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 12 |
| From the <i>f</i> of your bones. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 182 | my good <i>f</i> thought a king a king: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 25 |
| want in forms for <i>f</i> 's sake, | <i>In Mem.</i> cx. | 6 | My <i>f</i> sent ambassadors with furs | " | 41 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|---------|--|-------------------------|-------|
| broken means (His <i>f</i> 's fault) | <i>Princess</i> , | i. 53 | o'er her second <i>f</i> stooped a girl, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 748 |
| my <i>f</i> 's face Grew long and troubled | " | 57 | Hers, yet not his, upon the <i>f</i> 's knee, | " | 761 |
| 'My <i>f</i> , let me go. It cannot be | " | 67 | Uphold me, <i>F</i> , in my loneliness | " | 785 |
| hear my <i>f</i> 's clamour at our backs | " | 104 | Never: no <i>f</i> 's kiss for me— | " | 791 |
| Hard by your <i>f</i> 's frontier: | " | 147 | let them come, I am their <i>f</i> ; | " | 891 |
| masque or pageant at my <i>f</i> 's court | " | 195 | lean'd not on his <i>f</i> 's but himself. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 56 |
| hangs his portrait in my <i>f</i> 's hall | " | ii. 221 | was his, had been his <i>f</i> 's friend: | " | 344 |
| <i>F</i> will come to thee soon: | " | 465 | out a despot dream The <i>f</i> 's panting | " | 528 |
| <i>F</i> will come to his babe in the nest, | " | 468 | <i>f</i> suddenly cried, 'A wreck, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 53 |
| I never knew my <i>f</i> , but she says | " | iii. 66 | her <i>f</i> was not the man to save, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 5 |
| Into his <i>f</i> 's hands, who has this night, | " | iv. 383 | remember a quarrel I had with your <i>f</i> , | " | 21 |
| The second was my <i>f</i> 's running thus: | " | 387 | at sixty, your <i>f</i> at sixty-five: | " | 86 |
| Behold your <i>f</i> 's letter. | " | 448 | at home in my <i>f</i> 's farm at eve: | " | 90 |
| since our <i>f</i> —Wasps in our good hive, | " | 514 | My <i>f</i> raves of death and wreck, | " | 19 |
| 'then we fell Into your <i>f</i> 's hand, | " | v. 49 | warrior <i>f</i> meets the foe, 'Lady, let the rolling,' etc. | 7 | |
| And roughly spake My <i>f</i> , | " | 144 | upon his <i>f</i> 's lance, 'Home they brought him,' etc. | 8 | |
| Your captive, yet my <i>f</i> 's wills not war: | " | 267 | Beat upon his <i>f</i> 's shield | " | 9 |
| 'sdeath! against my <i>f</i> 's will. | " | 288 | | | |
| Back rode we to my <i>f</i> 's camp, | " | 321 | <i>father</i> (verb.) | | |
| My <i>f</i> heard and ran In on the lists, | vi. 10 | | in the round of time Still <i>f</i> 's Truth? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 5 |
| haggard <i>f</i> 's face and reverend beard | " | 87 | | | |
| My <i>f</i> stoop'd, re-father'd o'er my | " | 113 | Thwarted by one of these old <i>f</i> 's, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 350 | |
| Not one word; No! tho' your <i>f</i> 's sies: | " | 223 | <i>fatherhood</i> . | | |
| Help, <i>f</i> , brother, help: speak to the | " | 286 | twelve sweet moons confused his <i>f</i> ' Vivien | 562 | |
| king her <i>f</i> 's charm'd Her wounded soul | " | 325 | <i>father-grape</i> . | | |
| her <i>f</i> cease to press my claim, | vii. 72 | | <i>f</i> -g grew fat On Lusitanian summers. <i>Will Water.</i> | 7 | |
| sidelong glances at my <i>f</i> 's grief, | " | 92 | <i>Father-land</i> . | | |
| O <i>f</i> , wheresoe'er thou be, | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. 9 | | sweet it was to dream of <i>F</i> -I, . <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 30 | |
| <i>f</i> 's chimney glows In expectation | " | 29 | <i>fatherlike</i> . | | |
| O <i>F</i> , touch the east, and light | xxx. 31 | | Appraised his weight and fondled <i>f</i> , <i>En. Arden</i> | 154 | |
| doubtful joys the <i>f</i> move, | xxxix. 9 | | <i>fathom</i> . | | |
| How many <i>f</i> 's have I seen, | lii. 1 | | Falser than all fancy <i>f</i> 's, . <i>Locksley II.</i> | 41 | |
| Had fall'n into her <i>f</i> 's grave | lxxxviii. 48 | | 'Tis hard for thee to <i>f</i> this; . <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. 90 | | |
| <i>f</i> 's bend Above more graves, | xcvii. 16 | | Philip did not for Annie's mind: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 341 |
| Our <i>f</i> 's dust is left alone | civ. 5 | | <i>fathom-deep</i> . | | |
| crying, knows his <i>f</i> near: | ccxiii. 20 | | gulf him <i>f</i> d in brine: . . . <i>In Mem.</i> x. 13 | | |
| O <i>f</i> ! O God! I was it well?— | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. 6 | | <i>fathomless</i> . | | |
| as my <i>f</i> rag'd in his mood? | " | 53 | half-attain'd futurity, 'Tho' deep not <i>f</i> , <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 33 | |
| purse-mouth when my <i>f</i> dangled | " | 71 | <i>fatten</i> . | | |
| When have I how'd to her <i>f</i> , | iv. 13 | | many streams to <i>f</i> lower lands, . <i>Golden Year</i> | 34 | |
| Your <i>f</i> has wealth well-gotten, | " | 18 | <i>fatter</i> . | | |
| Your <i>f</i> is ever in London, | " | 59 | he was <i>f</i> than his cure. . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 15 | |
| Why sits he here in his <i>f</i> 's chair? | xiii. 23 | | <i>fault</i> . | | |
| Not touch on her <i>f</i> 's sin: | xix. 17 | | tho' the <i>f</i> 's were thick as dust . . . <i>To the Queen</i> | 18 | |
| Maud's dark <i>f</i> and mine | " | 37 | <i>f</i> 's he would not show: 'You might have won,' etc. | 17 | |
| Mine, mine—our <i>f</i> 's have sworn. | " | 43 | broken means (His father's <i>f</i>) | <i>Princess</i> , i. 53 | |
| evermore her <i>f</i> came across | <i>The Brook</i> | 108 | 'My <i>f</i> ' she wept 'my <i>f</i> ! and yet | iii. 14 | |
| would I take her <i>f</i> for one hour, | " | 114 | child is hers—for every little <i>f</i> , | vi. 84 | |
| As looks a <i>f</i> on the things | <i>The Letters</i> | 23 | her one <i>f</i> The tenderness, not yours, | vi. 169 | |
| Thou noble <i>F</i> of her Kings to be, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 33 | dearer thou for <i>f</i> 's Lived over: | vii. 326 | |
| Affirming that his <i>f</i> left him gold, | <i>Enid</i> | 451 | let it be granted her: where is: he <i>f</i> ! <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. 6 | | |
| thought, but that your <i>f</i> came | " | 1163 | the <i>f</i> 's of his heart and mind, | xix. 68 | |
| loved me serving in my <i>f</i> 's hall: | " | 1547 | 'The <i>f</i> was mine, the <i>f</i> was mine'— | ii. i. 1 | |
| slain your <i>f</i> , seized yourself. | " | 1686 | 'The <i>f</i> was mine, he whisper'd, 'fly!' | ix. 30 | |
| whom his <i>f</i> Uther left in charge | " | 1781 | seeming-genial venial <i>f</i> , | <i>Will</i> | 13 |
| Leaving her household and good <i>f</i> <i>Elaine</i> | " | 14 | 'If <i>Enid</i> errs, let <i>Enid</i> learn her <i>f</i> ' <i>Enid</i> | 132 | |
| Here laugh'd the <i>f</i> saying 'Fie, | " | 200 | voiceless thro' the <i>f</i> of birth | 1115 | |
| Nay, <i>f</i> , nay, good <i>f</i> , shame me not | " | 207 | My fate or <i>f</i> , omitting gayer youth <i>Vivien</i> | 776 | |
| But <i>f</i> give me leave, an if he will | " | 219 | for her <i>f</i> she wept Of petulancy: | 801 | |
| Crept to her <i>f</i> , while he mused alone, | " | 744 | He is all <i>f</i> who hath no <i>f</i> at all: . <i>Elaine</i> | 133 | |
| Then her <i>f</i> nodding said, 'Ay, ay, | " | 766 | call me wilful, and the <i>f</i> is yours | 746 | |
| Her <i>f</i> 's latest word humm'd in her | " | 776 | it is no more Sir Lancelot's <i>f</i> | 1069 | |
| brother's love, And your good <i>f</i> 's | " | 941 | Nor mine the <i>f</i> , if losing both of . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 719 | |
| came her <i>f</i> , saying in low tones | " | 988 | <i>faultless</i> . | | |
| call'd The <i>f</i> , and all three in hurry | " | 1018 | Faultily, icily regular, . . . <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. 6 | | |
| So dwelt the <i>f</i> on her face | " | 1024 | <i>Fawn</i> . | | |
| sweet <i>f</i> , tender and true, Deny me | " | 1104 | Arise and fly The reeling <i>F</i> , . <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. 25 | | |
| She ceased: her <i>f</i> promised: | " | 1124 | quickness into Nymph and <i>F</i> ; . <i>Lucretius</i> | 187 | |
| Her <i>f</i> laid the letter in her hand, | " | 1128 | <i>Fawnus</i> . | | |
| testimony, Her brethren, and her <i>f</i> , | " | 1292 | in the garden snared <i>Picus</i> and <i>F</i> , <i>Lucretius</i> | 182 | |
| said my <i>f</i> , and himself was knight <i>Guinevere</i> | " | 232 | <i>favour</i> . | | |
| So said my <i>f</i> —yea, and furthermore, | " | 248 | On whom their <i>f</i> 's fall! . . . <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 14 | |
| Not even thy wise <i>f</i> with his signs | " | 272 | the <i>f</i> , and assumed the Prince. . <i>Princess</i> , iv, 57 | | |
| one, a bard: of whom my <i>f</i> said, | " | 275 | Who have won her <i>f</i> ! . . . <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. 13 | | |
| So said my <i>f</i> —and that night the bard | " | 283 | | | |
| tales Which my good <i>f</i> told, | " | 315 | | | |
| Nor let me shame my <i>f</i> 's memory, | " | 316 | | | |
| so thou lean on our fair <i>f</i> Christ, | " | 558 | | | |
| (His flying sick and needing him) <i>En. Arden</i> | " | 65 | | | |
| would prove <i>F</i> to your children: | " | 408 | | | |
| think They love me as a <i>f</i> : | " | 409 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------------|---|-----------------------|------------|
| seek a second <i>f</i> at his hands. | <i>Enid</i> | 626 | For love or <i>f</i> , or seeking favour | <i>Enid</i> | 700 |
| love or fear, or seeking <i>f</i> of us, | " | 700 | way smoke beneath him in his <i>f</i> ; | " | 138 |
| should wear her <i>f</i> at the tilt. | <i>Elaine</i> | 337 | <i>Enid</i> in their going had two <i>f</i> 's, | " | 1605 |
| wear <i>M</i> y <i>f</i> at this journey? | " | 361 | She shook from <i>f</i> , and for her fault | <i>Elaine</i> | 801 |
| worn <i>F</i> of any lady in the lists. | " | 303, 473 | First as in <i>f</i> , step after step, she stole | " | 341 |
| came to ask a <i>f</i> of you. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 284 | came on him a sort of sacred <i>f</i> , | " | 333 |
| ' <i>F</i> from one so sad | " | 286 | <i>f</i> our people call you illy maid | " | 385 |
| the <i>f</i> that I came to ask. | " | 312 | So fine a <i>f</i> in our large Lancelot | " | 593 |
| Else I withdraw <i>f</i> and countenance | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 307 | in hurry and <i>f</i> Ran to her, | " | 1018 |
| | | | your crescent <i>f</i> for name and fame | " | 1391 |
| <i>favouritism.</i> | | | or a vague spiritual <i>f</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 71 |
| 'So puzzled as it is with <i>f</i> .' | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 130 | All his Annie's <i>f</i> 's, Save, as his | <i>En. Arden</i> | 183 |
| | | | and laugh at all your <i>f</i> 's. | " | 216 |
| <i>sawn</i> (a.) | | | <i>f</i> 's were common to her state, | " | 517 |
| your arrow-wounded <i>f</i> Came flying | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 251 | no <i>f</i> that her first husband lives? | " | 807 |
| That was <i>f</i> 's blood not brother's, | " | 256 | poor soul, said Miriam, ' <i>f</i> enow! | " | 808 |
| | | | dogbts and <i>f</i> 's were all amiss, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 19 |
| <i>sawn</i> (verb.) | | | And a <i>f</i> to be kiss'd away. | " | 22 |
| And <i>f</i> at a victor's feet. | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 30 | The King was shaken with holy <i>f</i> ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 61 |
| | | | hollow as the hopes and <i>f</i> 's of men. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 180 |
| Crouch'd <i>f</i> in the weed. | <i>Cenone</i> | 197 | brightens and darkens like my <i>f</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | 19 |
| | | | | | |
| an' now theer's lots o' <i>f</i> , | <i>N. Farmer</i> . | 39 | <i>fear</i> (verb.) | | |
| | | | to name my spirit loathes and <i>f</i> 's: | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 106 |
| <i>feald.</i> | | | 1 <i>f</i> My wound hath taken cold, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 165 |
| Huzzin' an' mazzin' the blessed <i>f</i> 's | <i>N. Farmer</i> . | 62 | 1 <i>f</i> it is too late, and I shall die. | " | 180 |
| | | | 1 <i>f</i> That we shall miss the mail: | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 101 |
| <i>fealty.</i> | | | 1 <i>f</i> to slide from bad to worse. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 231 |
| true answer, as besem'd <i>f</i> Thy <i>f</i> , | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 75 | What is it that I may not <i>f</i> ? | " | 250 |
| doubt her more But rested in her <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1815 | <i>F</i> not thou to loose thy tongue; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 145 |
| Forgetful of their truth and <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 439 | 1 <i>f</i> , If there were many Lillas | <i>Princess Pro.</i> | 145 |
| saps <i>The</i> <i>f</i> of our friends, | " | 517 | Let them not <i>f</i> : some said their heads | " | 11, 131 |
| | | | 1 <i>f</i> My conscience will not count me | " | 273 |
| <i>fear</i> (s.) | | | dearest Lady, pray you <i>f</i> me not, | " | 312 |
| Whispering to each other half in <i>f</i> , | <i>Sea Fairies</i> | 5 | 'Ah, <i>f</i> me not' Replied Melissa | " | 321 |
| they cross'd themselves for <i>f</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 40 | 'What <i>f</i> ye brawlers? | " | iv. 477 |
| Roof'd the world with doubt and <i>f</i> , | <i>Elcanore</i> | 99 | what is it ye <i>f</i> ! Peace! | " | 479 |
| love dispell'd the <i>f</i> That I should die | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 89 | 'We <i>f</i> , indeed, you spent a stormy | " | v. 115 |
| loved you better for your <i>f</i> 's, | " | 149 | <i>f</i> we not To break them more | " | vi. 44 |
| Acting the law we live by without <i>f</i> ; | <i>Cenone</i> | 146 | Sighing she spoke '1 <i>f</i> They will not.' | " | vii. 220 |
| I shut my sight for <i>f</i> ; | " | 184 | Approach and <i>f</i> not; breathe upon my | " | 332 |
| Remaining utterly confused with <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 269 | mock thee when we do not <i>f</i> ; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 30 |
| would not brook my <i>f</i> Of the other; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 154 | She <i>f</i> 's not, or with thee beside | " | Con. 43 |
| <i>f</i> of change at home, that drove | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 60 | ne behind her, will not <i>f</i> ; | " | 42 |
| low wind hardly breathed for <i>f</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 65 | 1 <i>f</i> , the new strong wine of love, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 82 |
| Boring a little augur-hole in <i>f</i> , | " | 68 | some one else may have much to <i>f</i> ; | " | xv. 4 |
| this mould of hopes and <i>f</i> 's | <i>Two Voices</i> | 28 | Should I <i>f</i> to greet my friend | " | II. iv. 85 |
| heaping on the <i>f</i> of ill The <i>f</i> of men | " | 107 | <i>f</i> they are not roses, but blood; | " | v. 78 |
| burnish'd without <i>f</i> The brand, | " | 128 | 1 <i>f</i> that I am no true wife. | <i>Enid</i> | 108 |
| Such hope, I know not <i>f</i> ; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 6 | tries the bridge he <i>f</i> 's may fail, | " | 1152 |
| Nor yet the <i>f</i> of little books | <i>Will Water</i> | 195 | <i>f</i> me not: I call mine own self wild, | " | 1160 |
| Hush'd all the groves from <i>f</i> of Sir <i>L.</i> and <i>Q.</i> , | <i>G.</i> | 13 | and he <i>f</i> 's To lose his bone, | " | 1409 |
| for <i>f</i> This whole foundation ruin, | <i>Princess</i> , | iii. 319 | <i>f</i> not, <i>Enid</i> , I should fall upon him, | " | 1635 |
| <i>f</i> our solid aim be dissipated | " | iv. 249 | men may <i>f</i> Fresh fire and ruin. | " | 1679 |
| <i>F</i> Stared in her eyes, | " | iv. 357 | had cause To <i>f</i> me, <i>f</i> no longer | " | 1673 |
| I blame you not so much for <i>f</i> ; | " | 485 | <i>f</i> not, cousin; I am changed indeed, | " | 1711 |
| Six thousand years of <i>f</i> have made | " | 486 | <i>f</i> still more you are not mine, | <i>Vivien</i> | 176 |
| Fatherly <i>f</i> 's you used as courteously | " | v. 207 | Wherefore, if I <i>f</i> , Giving you power | " | 363 |
| Bow-back'd with <i>f</i> ; | " | vi. 339 | for I <i>f</i> My fate or fault, | " | 775 |
| but for <i>f</i> it is not so, The wild unrest | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 14 | a flash, I <i>f</i> me, that will strike | <i>Elaine</i> | 966 |
| All vague thought, all curious <i>f</i> 's, | " | xxxii. 19 | <i>F</i> not: thou shalt be guarded | <i>Guinevere</i> | 445 |
| that vague <i>f</i> implied in death. | " | xl. 14 | <i>f</i> no more for me; or if you <i>f</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 221 |
| Beneath all fancied hopes and <i>f</i> 's | " | xlvi. 13 | 1 <i>f</i> you'll listen to tales, be jealous | <i>Grandmother</i> | 54 |
| wrong the grave with <i>f</i> 's untrue: | " | 9 | ' <i>F</i> not, isle of blowing woodland, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 38 |
| For <i>f</i> divine Philosophy | " | lii. 14 | | | |
| is Eternal, separate from <i>f</i> 's; | " | lxxxiv. 66 | | | |
| The feeble soul, a haunt of <i>f</i> 's, | " | cix. 30 | <i>feared.</i> | | |
| cannot fight the <i>f</i> of death. | " | cxviii. 20 | <i>f</i> To meet a cold 'We thank you, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 308 |
| heated hot with burning <i>f</i> 's, | " | cxviii. 20 | <i>f</i> To incense the Head once more; | " | vii. 62 |
| like a child in doubt and <i>f</i> 's, | " | cxviii. 17 | she <i>f</i> that I should lose my mind, | " | 84 |
| sunder'd in the night of <i>f</i> 's, | " | cxviii. 17 | There sat the Shadow <i>f</i> of man; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 12 |
| Wild Hours that fly with Hope and <i>F</i> , | " | cxviii. 17 | that she <i>f</i> she was not a true wife. | <i>Enid</i> | 114 |
| the place and the pit and the <i>f</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 64 | <i>f</i> In every wavering brake an | " | 899 |
| bitter springs of anger and <i>f</i> ; | " | x. 49 | <i>Enid</i> <i>f</i> his eyes, Moist as they were, | " | 1199 |
| Sick once, with a <i>f</i> of worse, | " | xix. 73 | ever <i>f</i> you were not wholly mine; | <i>Vivien</i> | 164 |
| should grow light-headed. I <i>f</i> , | " | 100 | ridd'n away to die? So <i>f</i> the King, | <i>Elaine</i> | 567 |
| coast Of ancient fable and <i>f</i> , | " | II. ii. 32 | <i>f</i> To send abroad a shrill | <i>En. Arden</i> | 768 |
| Sick of a nameless <i>f</i> , | " | III. vi. 44 | 1 <i>f</i> Lest the gay navy there | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 126 |
| haunts of horror and <i>f</i> , | " | 142, 844 | | | |
| all her <i>f</i> olish <i>f</i> 's about the dress, | <i>Enid</i> | 529 | <i>fearful.</i> | | |
| Rapt in the <i>f</i> and in the wonder of it; | " | | Too <i>f</i> that you should not please. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 148 |
| | | | Half <i>f</i> that, with self at strife | <i>Will Water</i> | 121 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-----------|--|---|------------|
| hid my feelings, <i>f</i> they should do | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 29 | To hold the costliest love in <i>f</i> . | <i>In Mem. lxxviii.</i> | 4 |
| <i>f</i> to lose, and all for a dead man, | <i>Enid</i> | 1412 | kills her babe for a burial <i>f</i> . | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 45 |
| <i>f</i> for <i>me</i> , hurt and loss of blood, | " | 1625 | | | |
| <i>f</i> the milo face of the blameless | " | 1660 | | | |
| <i>f</i> heaven had heard her oath, | <i>Vivien</i> | 789 | Now am I <i>f</i> grown : | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 35 |
| <i>f</i> rust or soiture fashion'd for it | <i>Elaine</i> | " | <i>f</i> , all unconscious of itself, | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 102 |
| Still hoping, <i>f</i> 'is it yet too late? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 683 | knees Were <i>f</i> , so that falling prone | <i>En. Arden</i> | 780 |
| <i>f</i> the lazy gossip of the port, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 332 | | | |
| <i>f</i> night and chill for Annie | " | 440 | kingly intellect shall <i>f</i> , | <i>feet.</i> | |
| lingeringly on the latch, <i>f</i> to enter : | " | 576 | Some honey-converse <i>f</i> 's thy mind, <i>Adeline</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 40 |
| <i>f</i> waved my arm to warn them off; <i>Sea Dreams</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 128 | Upon himself himself did <i>f</i> : . . . <i>A Character</i> | <i>A Character</i> | 27 |
| | | | <i>f</i> with crude imaginings 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 273 |
| <i>feast</i> (s.) | | | The fat earth <i>f</i> thy branchy root, . . . <i>Ulysses</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 5 |
| church-harpies from the master <i>f</i> ; | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 3 | race, That hoard, and sleep, and <i>f</i> , <i>Ulysses</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 326 |
| I made a <i>f</i> ; I bade him come; . . . <i>The Sisters</i> | <i>The Sisters</i> | 13 | little ducts began To <i>f</i> thy bones . . . <i>Princess, vii.</i> | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 236 |
| Rise from the <i>f</i> of sorrow, lady, . . . <i>Margaret</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 62 | early woke to <i>f</i> her little ones, . . . <i>In Mem. lxxxv.</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxxv.</i> | 10 |
| while Audley <i>f</i> Humm'd like a hive | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 3 | full new life that <i>f</i> 's thy breath | <i>f</i> the mothers of the flock; . . . <i>cxix.</i> | 16 |
| near his tomb a <i>f</i> Shone, silver-set; . . . <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 105 | rose-carnation <i>f</i> With summer spice | " | c. 7 |
| Nymph, or Goddess, at high tide of <i>f</i> , | " | 194 | <i>f</i> with sighs a passing wind : . . . <i>cxvii.</i> | <i>cxvii.</i> | 4 |
| Blanch'd in our annals, and perpetual <i>f</i> , | " | vi. 47 | goodly cheer To the sudden guest, <i>Enid</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1133 |
| We shall sit at endless <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem. xlvii.</i> | 9 | flesh and wine to <i>f</i> his spears. . . . | " | 1449 |
| neither song, nor game, nor <i>f</i> ; | " | civ. 21 | like horses when you hear them <i>f</i> ; | " | 1454 |
| The reeling Faun, the sensual <i>f</i> ; | " | cxvii. 26 | | | |
| stay to share the morning <i>f</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 75 | | | |
| Again the <i>f</i> , the speech, the glee, | " | 101 | <i>feet.</i> | | |
| Once fit for <i>f</i> 's of ceremony) . . . <i>Enid</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 297 | <i>f</i> The senses with a still delight . . . <i>Margaret</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 16 |
| wine-treasured from the <i>f</i> ; | " | 1200 | | | |
| our knights at <i>f</i> Have pledged us | <i>Elaine</i> | 115 | <i>feeding.</i> | | |
| such a <i>f</i> As never man had dream'd | <i>Guinevere</i> | 261 | water-pipes beneath, <i>f</i> the flower | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 207 |
| not feasting with your <i>f</i> 's; . . . | " | 670 | <i>f</i> high, and living soft, . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 17 |
| No larger <i>f</i> than under plane | <i>Lucretius</i> | 210 | <i>f</i> like horses when you hear them | <i>Enid</i> | 1454 |
| <i>feast</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> with these in honour of their earl; <i>Enid</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1136 | <i>feel.</i> | | |
| <i>feasted.</i> | | | I feel the tears of blood arise . . . <i>Oriana</i> | <i>Oriana</i> | 77 |
| three days he <i>f</i> us, . . . <i>Princess, i.</i> | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 117 | <i>f</i> their immortality Die . . . <i>The Mermaid</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 29 |
| <i>F</i> the woman wisest then, . . . | " | ii. 330 | Joying to <i>f</i> herself alive, . . . <i>Pat. of Art</i> | <i>Pat. of Art</i> | 178 |
| <i>feasting.</i> | | | one that <i>f</i> 's a nightmare on his bed | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 177 |
| not <i>f</i> with your feasts; . . . <i>Guinevere</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 670 | to <i>f</i> the truth and stir of day, . . . <i>Ep.</i> | <i>Ep.</i> | 19 |
| <i>feat.</i> | | | man <i>f</i> strong in speaking truth . . . | " | 68 |
| often heard me praise Your <i>f</i> 's of arms, <i>Enid</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 435 | my heart so slow To <i>f</i> it. . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 35 |
| <i>feather.</i> | | | <i>f</i> about my feet The berried briony | <i>Talking O.</i> | 147 |
| All grass of silky <i>f</i> grow— . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 269 | him who works, and <i>f</i> 's he works. <i>Golden Year</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 72 |
| I did but shear a <i>f</i> , . . . <i>Princess, v.</i> | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 530 | — <i>inea</i> helps the hurt that Honour <i>f</i> 's, <i>Locksley H.</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 105 |
| whether The habit, hat, and <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud, I. xx.</i> | 18 | — <i>ake</i> me <i>f</i> the wild pulsation . . . | " | 109 |
| Arn't we birds of a <i>f</i> . . . <i>The Window</i> | <i>The Window</i> | 75 | To <i>f</i> altho' no tongue can prove | <i>Two Voices</i> | 445 |
| We'll be birds of a <i>f</i> , . . . | " | 83 | master-chord of all I felt and <i>f</i> . | <i>Will Water</i> | 28 |
| <i>feather</i> (verb.) | | | Live long, nor <i>f</i> in head or chest . . . | " | 237 |
| all about the large lime <i>f</i> 's low, . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 46 | <i>f</i> myself the shadow of a dream. . . . <i>Princess, i.</i> | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 18 |
| wood began To <i>f</i> toward the | <i>En. Arden</i> | 68, 371 | put in words the grief I <i>f</i> ; | <i>In Mem. v.</i> | 2 |
| <i>featherfan.</i> | | | <i>f</i> 's Her place is empty, . . . | " | xiii. 3 |
| Cooling her false cheek with a <i>f</i> . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 289 | I should not <i>f</i> it to be strange | " | xiv. 20 |
| <i>feathering.</i> | | | her arms To <i>f</i> from world to world, | " | xxi. 19 |
| the ripple <i>f</i> from her bows : . . . <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 540 | I <i>f</i> it, when I sorrow most; . . . | " | xxvii. 14 |
| <i>feature.</i> | | | call To what I <i>f</i> is Lord of all; . . . | " | liv. 19 |
| chisell'd <i>f</i> 's clear and sleek. . . . <i>A Character</i> | <i>A Character</i> | 30 | Yet <i>f</i> 's, as in a pensive dream, . . . | " | lxiii. 17 |
| Conjectures of the <i>f</i> 's of her child | <i>Enone</i> | 248 | felt and <i>f</i> , tho' left alone, . . . | " | lxxxiv. 42 |
| Reading her perfect <i>f</i> 's in the | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 171 | Canst thou <i>f</i> for me Some painless | " | 87 |
| I cannot see the <i>f</i> 's right, . . . <i>In Mem. lxxx.</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxx.</i> | 1 | My Ghost may <i>f</i> that thine is fear. . . . | " | xcii. 16 |
| <i>February.</i> | | | darkly <i>f</i> 's him great and wise, . . . | " | xcvi. 34 |
| silver tongue, Cold <i>f</i> loved is dry; <i>The Blackbird</i> | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 14 | — <i>more</i> , in placid awe, . . . | " | xcxi. 5 |
| <i>fed.</i> | | | a lower and a higher; . . . | " | ccxviii. 7 |
| <i>f</i> With the clear-pointed flame | <i>Isabel</i> | 64 | <i>f</i> these some diffusive power, . . . | " | ccxix. 7 |
| <i>f</i> the time With odour . . . <i>Arabian N's.</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 1 | I <i>f</i> with thee the drowsy spell. . . . | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 72 |
| <i>f</i> these, a child, lying alone, . . . <i>Eleonore</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> | 25 | I <i>f</i> I shall owe a debt, . . . | " | xix. 87 |
| these, tho' <i>f</i> with careful dirt, . . . <i>Amphion</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 89 | I <i>f</i> so free and so clear . . . | " | 98 |
| By dancing rivulets <i>f</i> his flocks, . . . <i>To E. L.</i> | <i>To E. L.</i> | 22 | <i>f</i> 's a glimmering strangeness in his | <i>The Brook</i> | 216 |
| <i>f</i> her theories, in and out of place | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 128 | let her <i>f</i> herself forgiven . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 231 |
| <i>f</i> you with the milk of every Muse; . . . | " | iv. 276 | <i>f</i> 's no heart to ask another boon. . . . | " | 232 |
| breast that <i>f</i> or arm that dandled you, . . . | " | vi. 165 | Might <i>f</i> some sudden turn of anger | " | 381 |
| heart and ear were <i>f</i> To hear him, <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 22 | low desire Not to <i>f</i> lowest . . . | " | 677 |
| hidden summits <i>f</i> with rills, . . . | " | cii. 7 | helpmate, one to <i>f</i> My purpose | <i>Guinevere</i> | 481 |
| You have but <i>f</i> on the roses, . . . <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 60 | voices make me <i>f</i> so solitary, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 394 |
| <i>f</i> With honey'd rain and delicate air, . . . | " | xviii. 20 | living nerves to <i>f</i> the rent : . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 536 |
| <i>federation.</i> | | | who <i>f</i> 's the immeasurable world, . . . | <i>A Dedication</i> | 7 |
| the <i>F</i> of the world. . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 128 | Put forth and <i>f</i> a gladder clime, . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 15 |
| The <i>F</i> 's and the Powers : . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 128 | <i>feeling</i> (part.) | | |
| | | | often <i>f</i> of the helpless hands, . . . <i>Princess, vii.</i> | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 96 |
| | | | blind wave <i>f</i> round his long sea-hall | <i>Vivien</i> | 81 |
| | | | <i>f</i> that you felt me worthy trust, . . . | " | 183 |
| | | | downward to her belt, And <i>f</i> ; | " | 700 |
| | | | <i>f</i> all along the garden-wall, . . . <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 774 |

| <i>feeling (s.)</i> | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|------------|---|--------------------------|------------|
| of love, To tamper with the <i>f's</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 19 | hur'd him headlong, and he <i>f</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 107 |
| Saying 'I have hid my <i>f's</i> , . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 29 | his hand <i>f</i> from the harp, | " | 107 |
| On a range of lower <i>f's</i> . . . | " | 44 | " from off her seat she <i>f</i> , | " | 411 |
| were dangerous guides the <i>f's</i> — | " | 95 | by mischance he <i>slept</i> and <i>f</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 106 |
| speak their <i>f</i> as it is, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xx. 5 | on him <i>f</i> , Altho' a grave and staid | " | 111 |
| a gentler <i>f</i> rept Upon us; . . . | " | xxx. 17 | these things <i>f</i> on her Sharp as reproach. | " | 484 |
| Divorce the <i>F</i> from her mate the | <i>The Brook</i> | 95 | <i>f</i> Sun-stricken, and that other lived | " | 579 |
| <i>feign.</i> | | | so <i>f</i> back and spoke no more. | " | 913 |
| things that being caught <i>f</i> death, . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 105 | Tho' Leolin flamed and <i>f</i> again, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 403 |
| <i>feigned.</i> | | | <i>f</i> The woman shrieking at his feet, | " | 810 |
| those by hopeless fancy <i>f</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 37 | <i>f</i> In vast sea-cataracts— | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 53 |
| A face of tenderness might be <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. | 52 | statues, king or saint, or founder <i>f</i> ; | " | 217 |
| lay still, and <i>f</i> himself as dead, | <i>Enid</i> | 1436 | down their statue of Victory <i>f</i> , | <i>Boldicea</i> | 30 |
| <i>f</i> a sleep until he slept. . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 838 | <i>F</i> the colony, city, and citadel, | " | 86 |
| <i>feigning.</i> | | | Bullets <i>f</i> like rain; | <i>The Captain</i> | 46 |
| <i>f</i> pique at what she call'd The raillery, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 564 | A plague upon the people <i>f</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 1 |
| <i>fell</i> (covering.) | | | <i>f</i> on him, Clasp'd, kiss'd him, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 275 |
| Half-suffocated in the hoary <i>f</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 688 | <i>Wefo</i> , my wife and I, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 248 |
| <i>fell</i> (mountain.) | | | we <i>f</i> o I know not why, | " | 249 |
| ye meanwhile far over moor and <i>f</i> | <i>Maud</i> , l. xviii. | 76 | <i>fell</i> to work. | <i>Enid</i> | 292 |
| <i>fell</i> (verb.) | | | He spoke and <i>f</i> t w again. | " | 292 |
| rusted nails <i>f</i> from the knots . . . | <i>Mariana</i> | 3 | <i>fell</i> d. | <i>Enid</i> | 574 |
| tears <i>f</i> with the dews at even; | " | 13 | <i>fell</i> o. | | |
| shadow of the poplar <i>f</i> . . . | " | 55 | if his <i>f</i> spake, His voice was thin, | <i>Lotos-Fs.</i> | 33 |
| forth anew Where'er they <i>f</i> , . . . | <i>The Poet</i> | 22 | loving to his <i>f's</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 87 |
| hubble of the stream <i>F</i> , . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 52 | 'This <i>f</i> would make weakness weak, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 7 |
| kiss'd away before they <i>f</i> , . . . | <i>Milton's D.</i> | 152 | he, Poor <i>f</i> , could he help it? | <i>The Brook</i> | 158 |
| 'They were together, and she <i>f</i> ; | <i>The Sisters</i> | 4 | a hart Taller than all his <i>f's</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 150 |
| fold, that floating as they <i>f</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 35 | heard one crying to his <i>f</i> , 'Look | " | 908 |
| on the fourth she <i>f</i> Like Herod, | " | 218 | sweet faces make good <i>f's</i> fools | " | 1248 |
| loathing of her solitude <i>F</i> on her, | " | 230 | look On this proud <i>f</i> again, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1059 |
| kiss he gave me, ere I <i>f</i> , . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 235 | pock-pitten <i>f</i> had been caught? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 256 |
| <i>F</i> in a doze; and half-awake | <i>The Epic</i> | 13 | let that handsome <i>f</i> Averill walk | " | 269 |
| flash'd and <i>f</i> the brand Excalibur | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 142 | <i>fell</i> o-citizen. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 173 |
| threaten'd darkness, flared and <i>f</i> ; | <i>Ep.</i> | 7 | Welcome, <i>f</i> -s, Hollow hearts | " | 173 |
| sun <i>f</i> , and all the land was dark. | <i>Dora</i> | 77, 107 | <i>fell</i> owship. | | |
| wreath of flowers <i>f</i> At Dora's feet. | " | 100 | goodliest <i>f</i> of famous knights | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 15 |
| in wild Maharrata-battle <i>f</i> my father | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 155 | O sorrow, cruel <i>f</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 1 |
| silver hly heaved and <i>f</i> ; | <i>To E. L.</i> | 19 | Mere <i>f</i> of sluggish moods, | " | xxxv. 21 |
| bestrode my Grandire, when he <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 224 | give him the grasp of <i>f</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. | 16 |
| Crew broader toward his death and <i>f</i> , | " | iii. 346 | your <i>f</i> O'er these waste downs | <i>Elaine</i> | 224 |
| a sudden transport rose and <i>f</i> , . . . | " | iv. 11 | My brethren have been all my <i>f</i> , | " | 669 |
| the tear, She sang of, shook and fell, | " | 42 | <i>fell</i> ow-worker. | | |
| transit to the throne, whereby she <i>f</i> , | " | 359 | In which I might your <i>f</i> -w be, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 289 |
| <i>f</i> Into his father's hands, | " | 382 | <i>fell</i> t. | | |
| Across the tumult and the tumult <i>f</i> , | " | 476 | <i>f</i> he was and was not there, . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 50 |
| 'then we <i>f</i> Into your father's hand | " | 48 | pray'd for both, and so I <i>f</i> resign'd | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 31 |
| darkness closed me; and I <i>f</i> , | " | 531 | She <i>f</i> her heart grow prouder: . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 22 |
| high tree the blossom wavering <i>f</i> , | " | vi. 64 | <i>f</i> earth as air beneath me, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 207 |
| sadness on the soul of Ida | " | vii. 14 | Dora <i>f</i> her uncle's will in all, | <i>Dora</i> | 5 |
| Star after star, arose and <i>f</i> , . . . | " | 35 | I <i>f</i> a pang within | <i>Talking O.</i> | 274 |
| back I <i>f</i> , and from mine arms | " | 144 | pulsation that I <i>f</i> before the strife, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 109 |
| moved, and at her feet the volume <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 3 | search thro' all I <i>f</i> or saw, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 191 |
| Thro' four sweet years <i>f</i> rose and <i>f</i> , | " | xxx. 4 | something <i>f</i> , like something here; | <i>Pay-Dm.</i> | 106 |
| sadly <i>f</i> our Christmas— | " | lviii. 4 | round her waist she <i>f</i> fold | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 19 |
| In vaults and catcombs, they <i>f</i> ; | " | lxviii. 4 | I never <i>f</i> the kiss of love, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 28 |
| calmly <i>f</i> our Christmas— | " | cii. 44 | master-chord Of all I <i>f</i> and feel. | <i>To E. L.</i> | 8 |
| <i>f</i> in silence on his neck: | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 17 | I read and <i>f</i> that I was there; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 173 |
| <i>f</i> with him when he <i>f</i> , | " | xxii. 17 | <i>f</i> My heart beat thick with passion | " | 276 |
| silence <i>f</i> with the waking bird, | " | 47 | <i>f</i> the blind wheelbarrow of force, | " | vi. 364 |
| white lake-blossom <i>f</i> into the lake | " | 47 | you have known the pang we <i>f</i> , | " | 426 |
| changed, for it <i>f</i> at a time of the year | " | III. vi. 4 | tender orphan hands <i>f</i> at my heart | " | 526 |
| The torrent vineyard streaming | <i>The Daisy</i> | 10 | <i>f</i> My veins Stretch with fierce heat; | " | 186 |
| While horse and hero <i>f</i> , | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 26 | 'Thy helpless wargh about my . . . | " | vi. 184 |
| there fell A horror on him, | <i>Enid</i> | 26 | 'It sound and whole from head to foot, | " | Con. 13 |
| <i>f</i> at last In the great battle . . . | " | 595 | perhaps they <i>f</i> their power, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxixiv. 2 |
| <i>f</i> Like flaws in summer . . . | " | 763 | <i>f</i> it, when I sorrow'd most, | " | 4 |
| jangling, the casque <i>F</i> , . . . | " | 1238 | <i>f</i> and feel, tho' left alone, | " | lxixiv. 31 |
| the chargers of the two that <i>f</i> , | " | 1330 | The same, but not the same; | " | cii. 37 |
| without a word, from his horse <i>f</i> , | " | 1357 | <i>f</i> the thews of Anakim, | " | cvi. 13 |
| fair death, and <i>f</i> Against the heathen | " | 1810 | A love of freedom rarely <i>f</i> , | " | cix. 14 |
| <i>f</i> upon him a great melancholy: . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 45 | 'Thy triumph was as mine; | " | cxix. 16 |
| <i>f</i> and made the glen abhor'd: | <i>Elaine</i> | 43 | Stood up and answer'd 'I have <i>f</i> ; | " | cxix. 8 |
| <i>f</i> into some pool or stream, | " | 214 | Because he <i>f</i> so fix'd in truth: | " | cxix. 8 |
| Trofit, Where many a heathen <i>f</i> ; | " | 302 | Nor have I <i>f</i> so much of bliss | " | Con. 5 |
| Of all this will I nothing <i>f</i> , and so <i>f</i> , | " | 962 | | | |
| I lack the maiden <i>f</i> , Then gave a | " | 1025 | | | |
| their eyes met and hers <i>f</i> , | " | 1303 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------|-------|--|-------|-------|
| <i>f</i> himself in his force to be Nature's <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 33 | | Well, I will wear it : <i>f</i> it out to me : <i>Elaine</i> . | 370 | |
| <i>f</i> horror over me creep, . . . " xiv. | 35 | | Eh, let me <i>f</i> 'em, <i>Arden</i> , . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . | 872 | |
| <i>I f</i> shew as slowly dying . . . " xix. | | | | | |
| Strange, that I <i>f</i> so gay, . . . " xx. | 1 | | <i>f</i> His richest beeswing . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 404 | |
| cause that I <i>f</i> to be pure . . . " III. vi. | 31 | | | | |
| I have <i>f</i> with my native land, . . . " 58 | | | | | |
| His love, unseen but <i>f</i> , o'er shadow <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 49 | | | | |
| <i>F</i> you were somewhat, yea . . . <i>Enid</i> . | 430 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> , were she the prize of bodily force, . . . " 541 | | | | | |
| <i>I f</i> That I could rest, a rock . . . " 811 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> that tempest brooding round his . . . " 860 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> Her low firm voice . . . " 1042 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the warm tears falling on his face . . . " 1434 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> so blunt and stupid at the heart : . . . " 1505 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> him hers again : . . . " 1610 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> His work was neither great . . . " 1768 | | | | | |
| old man, Tho' doubtful, <i>f</i> the flattery, <i>Vivien</i> . | 40 | | | | |
| feeling that you <i>f</i> me worthy trust, . . . " 183 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> as tho' you knew this cursed charm, . . . " 285 | | | | | |
| lay And <i>f</i> them slowly ebbing, . . . " 287 | | | | | |
| darkling <i>f</i> the sculptur'd ornament . . . " 584 | | | | | |
| own side she <i>f</i> the sharp lance go : . . . <i>Ela</i> . | 621 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the knot Climb in her throat, . . . " 736 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the King's breath wander o'er her neck, <i>Guinevere</i> | 576 | | | | |
| life's ascending sun Was <i>f</i> by either, <i>En. Arden</i> . | 39 | | | | |
| well had deem'd he <i>f</i> the tale Less . . . " 712 | | | | | |
| when he <i>f</i> the silence of his house <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 830 | | | | |
| keepers, and the silence which he <i>f</i> . . . " 839 | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> my blood Glow with the glow . . . <i>Tithonus</i> . | 55 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the good ship shake and reel, . . . <i>The Voyage</i> . | 55 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the heart within her fall . . . <i>Boëdicea</i> . | 81 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| then a loftier form Than <i>f</i> , . . . <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 197 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| From the dark <i>f</i> of the oxen's low <i>Mariana</i> . | 28 | | | | |
| o'er waste <i>f</i> 's and windy fields, . . . <i>Sir Galahad</i> . | 60 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| three horses that have broken <i>f</i> , . . . <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 364 | | | | |
| Robins—a niver mended a <i>f</i> : . . . <i>N. Farmer</i> . | 50 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| voice with which I <i>f</i> A little ceased <i>Two Voices</i> . | 317 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>I f</i> it round with gallant institutes, <i>Princess</i> , v. | 382 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| learned names of agaric, moss, and <i>f</i> , <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 17 | | | | |
| Hail, hidden to the knees in <i>f</i> , <i>Talking O.</i> | 29 | | | | |
| hide thy knotted knees in <i>f</i> , (201, 245) . . . " 93, 149 | | | | | |
| From slope to slope thro' distant <i>f</i> 's, <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 99 | | | | |
| Sparkle out among the <i>f</i> , <i>The Brook</i> . | 25 | | | | |
| In copse and <i>f</i> twinkled the innumerable " . | 133 | | | | |
| shatter'd archway plumed with <i>f</i> ; <i>Enid</i> . | 316 | | | | |
| palms and <i>f</i> 's and precipices : . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . | 594 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| As boys that slink From <i>f</i> . . . <i>Princess</i> , v. | 36 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Sweeping the frothfly from the <i>f</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 530 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Eye, to which all order <i>f</i> 's, . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> | 133 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Two strangers meeting at a <i>f</i> ; . . . <i>Circumstance</i> . | 3 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| in many a wild <i>f</i> Ran riot, . . . <i>Cenone</i> . | 98 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| humid arms <i>f</i> tree to tree, . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 70 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Go <i>f</i> your Alice here, . . . <i>Miller's D.</i> | 143 | | | | |
| down I went to <i>f</i> my bride : . . . " 145 | | | | | |
| Go <i>f</i> a pint of port : . . . <i>Will Water</i> . | 4 | | | | |
| with furs And Jewels, gifts, to <i>f</i> her : <i>Princess</i> , i. | 42 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the wine, Arrange the board . . . <i>In Mem.</i> cvi. | 15 | | | | |
| the colt would <i>f</i> its price : . . . <i>The Brook</i> . | 149 | | | | |
| <i>f</i> Fresh victual for these mowers <i>Enid</i> . | 1073 | | | | |
| I will <i>f</i> you forage from all fields, . . . " 1476 | | | | | |
| went ambassador, at first, To <i>f</i> her, <i>Vivien</i> . | 625 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|--------------|--|---------------------|-------|
| takes His license in the <i>f</i> of time | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvii. 6 | He that gain'd a hundred <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 96 |
| loiter'd in the master's <i>f</i> 's | " | xxxvii. 23 | So that I be not fall'n in <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid.</i> | 29 |
| My paths are in the <i>f</i> 's I know | " | xxxix. 31 | My lord is weary with the <i>f</i> before, | " | 98a |
| howlings from forgotten <i>f</i> 's; | " | xl. 16 | find him yet unwounded after <i>f</i> , | " | 122a |
| those five years its richest <i>f</i> 's | " | xlv. 12 | I, myself, when flush'd with <i>f</i> , | " | 1508 |
| A bounded <i>f</i> , nor stretching far; | " | 14 | stretch his limbs in lawful <i>f</i> , | " | 1602 |
| hill and wood and <i>f</i> did print | " | lxxviii. 7 | having been With Arthur in the <i>f</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 287 |
| their dark arms about the <i>f</i> . | " | xciv. 16, 52 | got it; for their captain after <i>f</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 226 |
| leave the pleasant <i>f</i> 's and farms | " | ci. 22 | | | |
| Its lips in the <i>f</i> above are dabbled | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 2 | | | |
| not; happy day, From the shining <i>f</i> 's | " | xvii. 2 | | | |
| By many a <i>f</i> and fallow, | <i>The Brook</i> | 44 | | | |
| all about the <i>f</i> 's you caught | " | 52 | | | |
| knight soever be in <i>f</i> Lays claim | <i>Enid</i> | 486 | | | |
| Beheld her first in <i>f</i> , awaiting him | " | 540 | | | |
| these are his, and all the <i>f</i> is his, | " | 1075 | | | |
| fetch you forage from all <i>f</i> 's, | " | 1476 | | | |
| scatter'd, and he pointed to the <i>f</i> | " | 1050 | | | |
| the bandit scatter'd in the <i>f</i> , | " | 1666 | | | |
| in the <i>f</i> were Lancelot's kith | <i>Elaine</i> | 465 | | | |
| vanish'd suddenly from the <i>f</i> | " | 507 | | | |
| went sore wounded from the <i>f</i> : | " | 598 | | | |
| crown'd with gold, Ramp in the <i>f</i> , | " | 661 | | | |
| For pleasure all about a <i>f</i> of flowers: | " | 789 | | | |
| rose Elaine and glided thro' the <i>f</i> 's, | " | 839 | | | |
| thro' the dim rich city to the <i>f</i> 's, | " | 843 | | | |
| drave her ere her time across the <i>f</i> 's | " | 886 | | | |
| like a friend's voice from a distant <i>f</i> | " | 993 | | | |
| Past like a shadow thro' the <i>f</i> | " | 1134 | | | |
| she thought 'he spies a <i>f</i> of death: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 133 | | | |
| pace the sacred old familiar <i>f</i> 's, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 626 | | | |
| Stunning himself in a waste <i>f</i> alone— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 9 | | | |
| became in other <i>f</i> 's A mockery | " | 496 | | | |
| Ruth among the <i>f</i> 's of corn, | " | 680 | | | |
| all neglected places of the <i>f</i> . | " | 693 | | | |
| Follows the mouse, and all is open <i>f</i> . | " | 853 | | | |
| tills the <i>f</i> and lies beneath, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 3 | | | |
| Floats up from those dim <i>f</i> 's | " | 69 | | | |
| houseless ocean's heaving <i>f</i> 's, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 30 | | | |
| peep'd in from open <i>f</i> , 'Home they brought him,' etc. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 6 | | | |
| Return from paces in the <i>f</i> , | " | 71 | | | |
| glory fly along the Italian <i>f</i> , | " | 71 | | | |
| | <i>field-flower.</i> | | | | |
| Like arrow seeds of the <i>f</i> 's, | <i>The Poet</i> | 19 | | | |
| grew Like <i>f</i> 's everywhere! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 235 | | | |
| | <i>fiend.</i> | | | | |
| <i>f</i> best knows whether woman or man | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 75 | | | |
| gave the <i>F</i> himself his due, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 6 | | | |
| His mood was often like a <i>f</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 251 | | | |
| | <i>fierce.</i> | | | | |
| bright and <i>f</i> and fickle is the South, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 79 | | | |
| I that knew him <i>f</i> and turbulent | <i>Enid</i> | 447 | | | |
| | <i>ferry-hot.</i> | | | | |
| <i>f</i> -h to burst All barriers | <i>In Mem.</i> cxiii. | 13 | | | |
| | <i>ferry-new.</i> | | | | |
| yet unkept Had relish <i>f</i> -n | <i>Will Water</i> | 98 | | | |
| | <i>ferry-short.</i> | | | | |
| <i>f</i> -s was Cyri's counter-scoff, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 297 | | | |
| | <i>fife.</i> | | | | |
| The murmurs of the drum and <i>f</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 215 | | | |
| merrily-blowing shrill'd the martial <i>f</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , v. 241 | | | | |
| March with banner and bugle and <i>f</i> | <i>Maud, I. v.</i> | 10 | | | |
| | <i>fifty.</i> | | | | |
| More, more, some <i>f</i> on a slide, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 305 | | | |
| waited, <i>f</i> there Opposed to <i>f</i> , | " | 473 | | | |
| Ah, what shall I be at <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 31 | | | |
| Sat <i>f</i> in the blaze of burning fire; | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 20 | | | |
| | <i>fight (s.)</i> | | | | |
| Ere I rode into the <i>f</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 21 | | | |
| Clanging <i>f</i> 's, and flaming towers, | <i>Lotus-E.</i> | 161 | | | |
| Laid by the tumult of the <i>f</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 26 | | | |
| Sun-ahaded in the heat of dusty <i>f</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 223 | | | |
| some grand <i>f</i> to kill and make an end: | " | iv. 568 | | | |
| what she did to Cyri's after <i>f</i> , | " | v. 356 | | | |
| something real, A gallant <i>f</i> , a noble | <i>Con.</i> | 19 | | | |
| | <i>fight (verb.)</i> | | | | |
| She saw me <i>f</i> , she heard me call, | <i>Oriana</i> | 32 | | | |
| <i>f</i> and march and countermarch, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 39 | | | |
| <i>f</i> with shadows and to fall. (rep. v. 465) | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 10 | | | |
| Nor would I <i>f</i> with iron laws, | " | iv. 57 | | | |
| prove Your knight, and <i>f</i> your battle, | " | 572 | | | |
| make yourself a man to <i>f</i> with men, | " | 34 | | | |
| <i>f</i> in tourney for my bride | " | 343 | | | |
| what mother's blood You draw from, <i>f</i> ; | " | 395 | | | |
| <i>F</i> and <i>f</i> well; strike and strike home. | " | 399 | | | |
| sees me <i>f</i> , Yea let her see me fall! | " | 505 | | | |
| sooner / thrice o'er than see it! | " | iv. 209 | | | |
| king is scared, the soldier will not <i>f</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 60 | | | |
| cannot <i>f</i> the fear of death. | <i>In Mem.</i> cxiii. | 10 | | | |
| true life to <i>f</i> with mortal wrongs— | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 54 | | | |
| better to <i>f</i> for the good, than to rail | " | 111. vi. 57 | | | |
| <i>f</i> him, and will break his pride, | <i>Enid</i> | 221, 416 | | | |
| arms, arms, to <i>f</i> my enemy? | " | 922 | | | |
| nephew <i>f</i> 's In next day's tourney | " | 475 | | | |
| you, that have no lady, cannot <i>f</i> , | " | 491 | | | |
| not / my way with gilded arms, | " | 870 | | | |
| where two <i>f</i> The strongest wins, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 364 | | | |
| is a harder matter to <i>f</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 32 | | | |
| Glory of Virtue, to <i>f</i> , to struggle | <i>Wages</i> | 3 | | | |
| | <i>fighter.</i> | | | | |
| rustiest iron of old <i>f</i> 's hearts; | <i>Vivien</i> | 424 | | | |
| | <i>fighting.</i> | | | | |
| 'No <i>f</i> shadows here! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 109 | | | |
| seem'd a dream, I dream'd Off. | " | v. 482 | | | |
| In the great battle <i>f</i> for the king. | <i>Enid</i> | 596 | | | |
| In battle, <i>f</i> for the blameless King. | " | 1818 | | | |
| All <i>f</i> for a woman on the sea. | <i>Vivien</i> | 412 | | | |
| | <i>figtree.</i> | | | | |
| wild <i>f</i> split Their monstrous idols, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 61 | | | |
| | <i>figure.</i> | | | | |
| Tall as a <i>f</i> lengthen'd on the sand | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 145 | | | |
| Some <i>f</i> like a wizard's pentagram. | <i>The Brook</i> | 103 | | | |
| Faint as a <i>f</i> seen in early dawn | <i>En. Arden</i> | 354 | | | |
| | <i>figure-head.</i> | | | | |
| full-busted <i>f</i> -h Stared o'er the ripple | <i>En. Arden</i> | 539 | | | |
| | <i>file.</i> | | | | |
| in the foremost <i>f</i> 's of time— | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 178 | | | |
| | <i>filed.</i> | | | | |
| grated down and <i>f</i> away with thought, | <i>Vivien</i> | 473 | | | |
| | <i>fill.</i> | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the sea-halls with a voice of power; | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 10 | | | |
| <i>f</i> my glass: give me one kiss: | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 17 | | | |
| <i>f</i> The spacious times of great Elizabeth D. of <i>f</i> . | <i>Wom</i> | 6 | | | |
| tho' mine own eyes / with dew, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 37 | | | |
| <i>f</i> my eyes with happy dew: | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 193 | | | |
| Saw the heavens / with commerce, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 121 | | | |
| Heard the heavens / with shouting, | " | 123 | | | |
| <i>F</i> the cup, and <i>f</i> the can: (rep.) | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 95 | | | |
| from all the provinces, And <i>f</i> the hive. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 84 | | | |
| port half-science, <i>f</i> me with a faith. | <i>Con.</i> | 76 | | | |
| twice a day the Severn <i>f</i> 's; | <i>In Mem.</i> xix. | 5 | | | |
| prosperous labour <i>f</i> 's The lips of men | <i>lxxviii.</i> | 25 | | | |
| Bala lake <i>F</i> 's all the sacred Dec. | <i>Enid</i> | 1778 | | | |
| the fire of God <i>F</i> 's him: | <i>Elaine</i> | 316 | | | |
| on him that used to <i>f</i> it for her, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 208 | | | |
| tremulous eyes that <i>f</i> with tears | <i>Tithonus</i> | 26 | | | |
| <i>F</i> 's out the homely quickest-screens, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>filled.</i> | | | | |
| <i>f</i> the breast with purer breath. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 92 | | | |
| <i>f</i> with light The interval of sound. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 171 | | | |
| <i>f</i> the house with clamour. | <i>The Goose</i> | 36 | | | |
| right ear, that is / with dust, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 116 | | | |
| woods were <i>f</i> so full with song, | " | 455 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|---------|--|---------------------------|------------|
| <i>F</i> I was with folly and spite, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 15 | <i>I</i> f not yet one lonely thought | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxix. 23 |
| <i>T</i> hese are <i>f</i> with idle spleen ; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 124 | <i>T</i> o <i>f</i> a stronger faith his own ; | " | xcv. 17 |
| <i>F</i> thro' <i>f</i> thro' with Love, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 157 | <i>I</i> f on misty mountain-ground | " | xcvi. 2 |
| <i>f</i> with tears that cannot fall, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 11 | <i>I</i> f no place that does not breathe | " | xcix. 3 |
| streets were <i>f</i> with joyful sound, | " | xxx. 10 | What <i>f</i> I in the highest place, | " | cvii. 9 |
| <i>f</i> a horn with wine and held it | <i>Enid</i> | 1507 | <i>f</i> his comfort in thy face ; | " | cviii. 20 |
| <i>F</i> all the genial courses of his blood | " | 177: | God grant I may <i>f</i> it at last ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 1 |
| Sprang to her face and <i>f</i> her with | <i>Elaine</i> | 370 | If <i>f</i> the world so bitter | " | vi. 33 |
| and the ways <i>F</i> were <i>f</i> with rapine, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 455 | <i>T</i> o <i>f</i> they were met by my own ; | " | viii. 7 |
| <i>f</i> the shores With clamour. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 636 | <i>f</i> what he went to seek, | " | xvi. 3 |
| when their casks were <i>f</i> they took | " | 647 | <i>I</i> f whenever she touch'd on me | " | xix. 39 |
| magic cup that <i>f</i> itself anew. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 143 | come to her waking, <i>f</i> her asleep, | " | II. ii. 81 |
| <i>f</i> the house with sudden light. | " | 682 | <i>T</i> o <i>f</i> the arms of my true love | " | iv. 3 |
| <i>f</i> all the room Of all my love, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cx. 5 | shall <i>f</i> the stubborn thistle bursting | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 206 |
| <i>f</i> illing. | " | 6 | <i>f</i> at some place I shall come at, | <i>Enid</i> | 219 |
| <i>F</i> with light And vagrant melodies | <i>The Poet</i> | 16 | thought to <i>f</i> Arms in your town, | " | 417 |
| <i>f</i> at the diamond in her ear ; | <i>Godiva</i> | 25 | how should <i>Enid</i> <i>f</i> a nobler friend ? | " | 792 |
| with a grosser <i>f</i> made thick | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 197 | <i>f</i> him yet unwounded after fight, | " | 1220 |
| poach'd <i>f</i> that floods the middle | <i>Vivien</i> | 647 | eyes to <i>f</i> you out however far, | " | 1277 |
| gold <i>f</i> in the porphyry font ; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 163 | <i>f</i> that it had been the wolf's indeed : | " | 1712 |
| is not left the twinkle of <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 1323 | none could <i>f</i> that man for evermore, | <i>Vivien</i> | 60 |
| blessings which no words can <i>f</i> . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 238 | still <i>I</i> f Your face is practised, | " | 216 |
| So shalt thou <i>f</i> me fairest | <i>Enone</i> | 153 | hide it, hide it ; I shall <i>f</i> it out ; | " | 378 |
| meeker pupil you must <i>f</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 18 | <i>f</i> a wizard who might teach the King | " | 433 |
| <i>f</i> my garden-tools upon the | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 45 | but did they <i>f</i> a wizard ? | " | 462 |
| can't be long before <i>I</i> f release ; | " | iii. 11 | open, <i>f</i> and read the charm : | " | 510 |
| But they smile, they <i>f</i> a music | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 162 | in the comment did <i>I</i> f the charm. | " | 533 |
| to seek, to <i>f</i> , and not to yield. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 70 | if they <i>f</i> Some stain or blemish | " | 680 |
| <i>f</i> no statelier than his peers | <i>Two Voices</i> | 29 | vile term of yours, <i>I</i> f with grief ! | " | 771 |
| seem to <i>f</i> , but still to seek. | " | 96 | listen to me If I must <i>f</i> you wit : | <i>Elaine</i> | 143 |
| to seem to <i>f</i> Asks what thou lackest, | " | 97 | thro' all hindrance <i>f</i> the man | " | 332 |
| man, may hope some truth to <i>f</i> , | " | 176 | ride forth and <i>f</i> the knight. | " | 536 |
| I shall not fail to <i>f</i> her now. | " | 191 | cease not from your quest, until you <i>f</i> , | " | 577 |
| undo One riddle, and to <i>f</i> the true, | " | 233 | the prize and could not <i>f</i> the victor, | " | 625 |
| Wilt thou <i>f</i> passion, pain, or pride ? | " | 243 | fail'd to <i>f</i> him tho' I rode all round | " | 725 |
| 'We <i>f</i> no motion in the dead. | " | 279 | 'and <i>f</i> out our dear Lavaine.' | " | 750 |
| In Nature can he nowhere <i>f</i> . | " | 308 | needs must hence And <i>f</i> that other, | " | 755 |
| Could his dark wisdom <i>f</i> it out, | " | 352 | Until <i>I</i> f the palace of the King. | " | 1045 |
| As here we <i>f</i> in trances, | " | 127 | that we may <i>f</i> the light ! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 173 |
| <i>f</i> The quiet chamber far apart. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 198 | And weighing <i>f</i> them less ; | " | 190 |
| if you <i>f</i> no moral there, | " | 206 | could he <i>f</i> A woman in her womanhood | " | 266 |
| In bud or blade, or bloom, may <i>f</i> ; | " | 249 | sigh'd to <i>f</i> Her journey done, | " | 401 |
| Nor <i>f</i> s a closer truth than this | " | 270 | <i>f</i> the precious morning hours were | <i>En. Arden</i> | 301 |
| if you <i>f</i> a meaning there | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 38 | Suddenly set it wide to <i>f</i> a sign, | " | 412 |
| <i>I</i> f a magic bark : | " | 84 | you <i>f</i> That you meant nothing— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 392 |
| Until <i>I</i> f the holy Grail. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 72 | should <i>I</i> f you by my doors again, | " | 324 |
| grief to <i>f</i> her less than fame, | " | 164 | being used to <i>f</i> her pastor texts, | " | 605 |
| chafing me on fire to <i>f</i> my bride) | " | 183 | <i>f</i> a deeper in the narrow gloom | " | 840 |
| As yet we <i>f</i> in barbarous isles, | " | 333 | <i>f</i> A sort of absolution in the sound | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 60 |
| 'But you will <i>f</i> it otherwise | " | 141 | <i>I</i> should <i>f</i> he meant me well ; | " | 149 |
| Less welcome <i>f</i> among us, if you | " | 185 | to <i>f</i> Their wildest wallings never out | " | 223 |
| <i>f</i> you here but in the second place, | " | 191 | <i>I</i> f myself often laughing at things | <i>Grandmother</i> | 92 |
| should <i>f</i> the land Worth seeing ; | " | 195 | blest To <i>f</i> my heart so near | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 7 |
| come thou down And <i>f</i> him ; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 404 | beastlike as <i>I</i> f myself, Not manlike <i>Lucretius</i> | " | 228 |
| <i>f</i> him dropt upon the firns of ice, | " | 1 | fail to <i>f</i> thee, being as thou art | " | 264 |
| dance thee down To <i>f</i> him in the | " | 6 | For it's easy to <i>f</i> a rhyme. (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 149 |
| there <i>I</i> f him worthier to be loved. | " | 11 | <i>f</i> inding. | " | |
| <i>f</i> in loss a gain to match ? | " | 16 | <i>f</i> that of fifty seeds | <i>In Mem.</i> | liv. 11 |
| glad to <i>f</i> myself so fair, | " | 27 | <i>f</i> there unconsciously Some image | <i>Dea. of Idylls</i> | 2 |
| So <i>f</i> I every pleasant spot | " | 8 | <i>f</i> neither light nor murmur there | <i>En. Arden</i> | 688 |
| <i>f</i> A flower beat with rain | " | 14 | <i>f</i> ine. | " | |
| Treasuring the look it cannot <i>f</i> , | " | 19 | What is <i>f</i> within thee growing coarse | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 46 |
| <i>f</i> Another service such as this. | " | 21 | cuckoo ! was ever a May so <i>f</i> ? | <i>The Window</i> | 153 |
| Then might <i>I</i> f, ere yet the morn | " | 26 | <i>f</i> iness. | " | |
| <i>f</i> s 'I am not what I see, | " | 33 | often <i>f</i> compensated size : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 133 |
| <i>f</i> s the baseness of her lot, | " | 39 | some pretext of <i>f</i> in the meal | <i>En. Arden</i> | 338 |
| To <i>f</i> me gay among the gay | " | 14 | <i>f</i> nest. | " | |
| <i>I</i> f a trouble in thine eye. | " | 19 | because he was <i>T</i> he <i>f</i> on the tree. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 238 |
| A man upon a stall may <i>f</i> , | " | 21 | <i>f</i> inger. | " | |
| <i>f</i> An image comforting the mind, | " | 26 | weary with a <i>f</i> s touch 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 22 | |
| would but <i>f</i> in wife and child | " | 30 | kiss Thy taper <i>f</i> s amorously, | <i>Madeline</i> | 44 |
| | " | 37 | Thro' rosy taper <i>f</i> s drew | <i>Marianna in the S.</i> | 15 |
| | " | 43 | Three <i>f</i> s round the old silver cup | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 10 |
| | " | 49 | With rosy slender <i>f</i> s backward | <i>Enone</i> | 173 |
| | " | 55 | one, by those fair <i>f</i> s cull'd | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 148 |
| | " | 61 | with a flying <i>f</i> swept my lips | " | 241 |
| | " | 67 | save her little <i>f</i> from a scratch | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 65 |
| | " | 73 | Baby <i>f</i> s, wazen touches, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 90 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------------------|-------|
| little fache For such as these! | <i>Godiva</i> | | f of a foolish pride flash'd over | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 16 |
| Her gradual f's steal | <i>Will Water</i> , 26 | | Cold f's, yet with power to burn | " <i>xviii</i> | 39 |
| kept the book and had my f in it) | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 53 | | f's of Hell brake out of thy rising | " <i>xviii</i> | 39 |
| takes a lady's f with all care, | " 171 | | f's of Hell and of Hate: | " <i>III. vi.</i> | 10 |
| now a pointed f, told them all; | " v. 260 | | blossom of war with a heart of f. | <i>The Letters</i> | 28 |
| laid A feeling f on my brows, | " vi. 105 | | The giant windows' blazon'd f's | <i>The Daisy</i> | 58 |
| innocent arms And lazy lingering f's. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. 1 | | like the heart of a great f at Yule, | <i>Enid</i> | 559 |
| With trembling f's did we weave | " lxxxiv. 20 | | night of f, when Edym sack'd | " | 634 |
| God's f touch'd him, and he slept. | " xcvi. 72 | | loused in words of sudden f the | " | 955 |
| A fiery f on the leaves: | <i>Enid</i> 628 | | land, From which old f's have | " | 1670 |
| would work eye dim, and f flame, | " 1286 | | men may fear Fresh f and ruin. | " | 1671 |
| He sits unarm'd: I hold a f up, | " 1302 | | into such a song, such f for fame, | <i>Vivien</i> | 267 |
| moving back she held Her f up, | <i>Elaine</i> 608 | | like a f among the noblest names, | " | 651 |
| clench'd her f's till they bit | <i>En. Arden</i> 158 | | godlike head crown'd with spiritual f, | " | 686 |
| Enoc's golden ring had girt Her f, | " 493 | | L-f of God Fills him: | <i>Elaine</i> | 315 |
| Suddenly put her f on the text, | " 781 | | stred f and shadows thro' the cave, | " | 413 |
| dug His f's into the wet earth, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 199 | | ran the tale like f about the court, | " | 730 |
| My lady with her f's interlock'd | <i>On a Mourner</i> 11 | | f in dry stubble a nine days' wonder | " | 731 |
| And on thy heart a f lays, | | | that he scape the doom of f, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 345 |
| <i>fingering.</i> | | | children born of thee are sword and f, | " | 422 |
| f at the hair about his lip, | <i>Princess</i> , v. 293 | | making all the night a steam of f, | " | 593 |
| <i>finger nail.</i> | | | All-kindled by a still and sacred f, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 71 |
| seem'd All-perfect, finished to the f. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 22 | | clean heart and a clear f for me, | " | 192 |
| tap Of my f-n on the sand, | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. 22 | | flung her down upon a couch of f, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 574 |
| <i>finger-tips.</i> | | | flood, f, earthquake, thunder, wrought | " | 639 |
| sway'd The rein with dainty f-t, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> 41 | | not passing thro' the f Bodies, but | " | 671 |
| <i>finials.</i> | | | No desolation but by sword and f | " | 748 |
| grasping the pews And oaken f's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 823 | | tongue is a f as you know, my dear, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 28 |
| <i>finished.</i> | | | The moon like a rick on f | " | 39 |
| when four years were wholly f, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 289 | | beat the twilight into flakes of f. | <i>Tithonus</i> | 42 |
| All-perfect, f to the finger nail. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 22 | | Fall from his Ocean-lane of f, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 19 |
| <i>fire (s.)</i> | | | With wakes of f we tore the dark: | " | 52 |
| Thou who steal'st f, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 1 | | Flash, ye cities, in rivers of f! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 19 |
| Thy one did fling the f, | <i>The Poet</i> 30 | | Thunder, a flying f in heaven. | <i>Boadicea</i> | 24 |
| Losing his f and active might | <i>Eleonore</i> 104 | | many a f before them blazed: | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 10 |
| a languid creeps Thro' my veins | " 130 | | many a f between the ships and | " | 17 |
| O Love, O f! once he drew | <i>Fatima</i> 139 | | Sat fifty in the blaze of burning f: | " | 20 |
| from beyond the noon a f is pour'd | " 30 | | thorpe and byre arose in f, | <i>The Victim</i> | 3 |
| at their feet the crocus brake like f, | <i>Enone</i> 260 | | a f, The f that left a ruthless lion, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 64 |
| she says A f dances before her, | " 264 | | altho' his f is on my face | " | 144 |
| earth and air seem only burning f: | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 51 | | f's burn clear, And frost is here, | <i>The Window</i> | 46 |
| Burnt like a fringe of f, | " 48 | | f's are all the clearer, | " | 38 |
| Would seem slow-flaming crimson f's | " 84 | | king of the wrens with a crown of f. | " | 159 |
| And highest, snow and f, | " 285 | | <i>fire (verb.)</i> | | |
| She howl'd aloud, 'I am on f within | " 285 | | f's your narrow casement glass, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 243 |
| wild marsh-marigold shines like f, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. 31 | | furry prickle f the dells, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 71 |
| before the fluttering tongues of f; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 30 | | <i>fire-balloon.</i> | | |
| with their f's Love kept his keenest | " 173 | | a f-b Rose gem-like | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 74 | |
| The glass blew in, the f blew out, | <i>The Goose</i> 49 | | <i>firebrand.</i> | | |
| Allan's watch, and sparkled by the f Dora | " 133 | | this f—gentleness To such as her! | <i>Princess</i> , v. 160 | |
| Or burn'd in f, or boil'd in oil, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 51 | | <i>fire-crown'd.</i> | | |
| Sit with their wives by f's, | " 106 | | f-c king of the wrens from out of | <i>The Window</i> | 151 |
| Have scrambled past those pits of f, | " 181 | | <i>fired.</i> | | |
| winks behind a slowly-dying f, | <i>Locksley H.</i> 136 | | wires and vials f A cannon: | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 65 | |
| with rain or hail, or f or snow, | " 193 | | f an angry Pallas on the helm, | " <i>vi.</i> 347 | |
| Like Stephen, an unquenched f, | <i>Two Voices</i> 219 | | saw f from the west, far on a hill, | <i>Elaine</i> | 168 |
| On the hall-hearths the festal f's | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 34 | | f all the pale face of the Queen, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 355 |
| The f shot up, the martin flew, | " 143 | | rose at dawn and, f with hope, | <i>Sailor Roy.</i> | 40 |
| No, I cannot praise the f, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 183 | | Not a gun was f. | <i>The Captain</i> | 1 |
| her arm lifted, eyes on f, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 41 | | <i>fire-fly.</i> | | |
| finest Gothic, lighter than a f, | " 92 | | Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 10 |
| kill Time by the f in winter. | " i. 164 | | f's wakens: waken thou with me. | <i>Princess</i> , vii. 164 | |
| chafing me on f to find my bride) | " iv. 255 | | <i>firefly-like.</i> | | |
| like the mystic f on a mast-head | " 365 | | glitter f-l in copse And linden alley: | <i>Princess</i> , i. 205 | |
| some f against a stormy cloud | " 500 | | <i>fire-hallowing.</i> | | |
| like f he meets the foe | " v. 114 | | f-h this in Indian fashion, fell | <i>En. Arden</i> | 570 |
| red-faced war has rods of steel and f; | " 369 | | <i>fireside.</i> | | |
| living hearts that crack within the f, | " 444 | | her old f Be cheer'd with tidings | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxix. 22 | |
| f's of Hell Mix with his spear: | " 484 | | at your own f, With the evil tongue | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. 50 | |
| out of stricken helmets sprang the f, | " vi. 159 | | <i>fired.</i> | | |
| from a darken'd future, crown'd with f, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. 20 | | heap'd Their f, and the winds | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 7 |
| A looming bastion fringed with f, | " lxxxii. 11 | | <i>firm (adj.)</i> | | |
| Is shrivel'd in a fruitless f, | " lxxxiii. 20 | | nor slow to change, but f: | <i>Exult thou thy land,</i> etc. 31 | |
| Laburnums, dropping wells of f, | " lxxxiii. 20 | | f upon his feet, And like an oaken | <i>Golden Year</i> | 61 |
| shine Beside the never-lighted f, | " lxxxiii. 5 | | | | |
| on her forehead sits a f: | " cxxvi. 57 | | | | |
| compass'd by the f's of Hell; | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|----------|--|-----------------------------|----------|
| <i>f</i> Tho' compass'd by two armies | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 334 | there like a sun remain <i>fixed—fixt.</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> | 93 |
| <i>f</i> ; and so the matter hung; | <i>The Brook</i> | 144-8 | last, you <i>f</i> a vacant stare, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 47 |
| the soldier <i>f</i> , the statesman pure: | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 222 | the dewy pebbles, <i>f</i> in thought; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 84 |
| Met his fun frown timidly <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 920 | that the grounds of hope were <i>f</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 227 |
| | <i>firm</i> (s.) | | Be <i>f</i> and froz'n to permanence: | " | 237 |
| Head of all the golden-shafted <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 383 | The blush is <i>f</i> upon her cheek. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 54 |
| | <i>firmness.</i> | | One <i>f</i> for ever at the door, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 143 |
| said to him With timid <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 989 | eyes Of shining expectation <i>f</i> on | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 135 |
| | <i>first-born.</i> | | <i>F</i> like a beacon-tower above the waves " | " | 472 |
| | | | this is <i>f</i> As are the roots of earth " | " | v. 435 |
| | | | <i>F</i> in yourself, never in your own arms " | " | vi. 161 |
| | | | I on her <i>F</i> my faint eyes, | " | vii. 129 |
| | <i>hef-b of her sons. Vision of Sin</i> | 146 | <i>f</i> A showery glance upon her aunt, | <i>Con.</i> | 32 |
| | <i>first-famed.</i> | | Her faith is <i>f</i> and cannot move, | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 33 |
| of the two <i>f</i> for courtesy— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 321 | Because he felt so <i>f</i> in truth: | " | cxix. |
| | <i>first-fruits.</i> | | a morbid eating lichen <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. | 77 |
| The <i>f</i> of the stranger: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 30 | forks are <i>f</i> into the meadow ground, | <i>Enid</i> | 482, 548 |
| | <i>firstling.</i> | | in ebbs and flows, <i>F</i> on her faith " | " | 813 |
| bring the <i>f</i> to the flock; | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 6 | clung to him, <i>F</i> in her will, | <i>Vivien</i> | 44 |
| | <i>firth.</i> | | So <i>f</i> her fancy on him: | " | 626 |
| find him dropt upon the <i>f</i> 's of ice, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 191 | you <i>f</i> Your limit, oft returning | <i>Elaine</i> | 1034 |
| | <i>fish.</i> | | either <i>f</i> his heart On that one girl; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 393 |
| <i>F</i> are we that love the mud, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 101 | where he <i>f</i> his heart he set his hand " | " | 293 |
| The star, the bird, the <i>f</i> , the shell, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 361 | her swimming eyes upon him, | " | 322 |
| 'if we have <i>f</i> at all Let them be gold; | <i>Enid</i> | 669 | <i>f</i> the Sabbath. Darkly that day, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 609 |
| panic-stricken, like a shoal Of darting <i>f</i> , | " | 1318 | <i>f</i> My wistful eyes on two fair images, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 231 |
| bird in air, and <i>f</i> 'es turn'd | <i>The Victim</i> | 19 | 'upon the far sea-line: | <i>The Voyage</i> | 62 |
| beast or bird or <i>f</i> , or opulent flower— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 245 | | <i>flaccid.</i> | |
| | <i>fisherman.</i> | | scheme that had left us <i>f</i> and drain'd. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 20 |
| O well for the <i>f</i> 's boy, | <i>Break, break, etc.</i> | 5 | | <i>flag.</i> | |
| A luckier or a bolder <i>f</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 49 | never floats an European <i>f</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 161 |
| | <i>fishing-nets.</i> | | <i>F</i> 's, flutter out upon turrets | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 15 |
| coils of cordage, swarthy <i>f</i> — | <i>En. Arden</i> | 17 | | <i>flag-flower.</i> | |
| wrought To make the boatmen <i>f</i> — | " | 816 | tall <i>f</i> 's when they sprang | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 53 |
| | <i>fit</i> (s.) | | | <i>flagrante.</i> | |
| Gleam'd to the flying moon by <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 116 | in <i>f</i> —what's the Latin word?— | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 26 |
| in a <i>f</i> of frolic mirth | <i>Talking O.</i> | 137 | | <i>flail.</i> | |
| breaking into song by <i>f</i> 's, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 2 | From Arac's arm, as from a giant's <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 489 |
| only breathe 'Short <i>f</i> 's of prayer, | <i>Enid</i> | 1004 | | <i>flake.</i> | |
| break her sports with graver <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 36 | sang Shril, chill, with <i>f</i> 's of foam. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 49 |
| | <i>fit</i> (verb.) | | Before me shower'd the rose in <i>f</i> 's: | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 245 |
| <i>f</i> us like a nature second-hand; | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 57 | <i>f</i> of rainbow flying on the highest | " | v. 309 |
| slow As <i>f</i> 's an universal woe, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 14 | rocket molten into <i>f</i> 's Of crimson | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 31 |
| better <i>f</i> 's Our mended fortunes | <i>Enid</i> | 717 | here and there a foamy <i>f</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 59 |
| <i>f</i> their little streetward sitting-room | <i>En. Arden</i> | 170 | beat the twilight into <i>f</i> 's of fire. | <i>Tithonus</i> | 42 |
| | <i>fitly.</i> | | thicker, like the <i>f</i> 's In a fall of snow, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 169 |
| flower of life To one more <i>f</i> 's yours, | <i>Elaine</i> | 949 | | <i>flame</i> (s.) | |
| | <i>fitted.</i> | | the clear-pointed <i>f</i> of chastity, | <i>Isabel</i> | 2 |
| Power <i>f</i> to the season: | <i>Cnone</i> | 121 | A subtle, sudden <i>f</i> , | <i>Madeline</i> | 28 |
| pure white, that <i>f</i> to the shape— | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 125 | As with the quintessence of <i>f</i> , | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 123 |
| now 'tis on and grows to me, | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 206 | headed And wing'd with <i>f</i> , | <i>The Poet</i> | 12 |
| <i>f</i> to thy petty part, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 93 | was traced in <i>f</i> Wisdom, | " | 45 |
| As his unlikeness <i>f</i> mine. | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 20 | Burn'd like one burning <i>f</i> together, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 22 |
| | <i>fitting.</i> | | A thousand little shafts of <i>f</i> , | <i>Fatima</i> | 17 |
| expert In <i>f</i> apest words to things, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | 6 | She died: she went to burning <i>f</i> : | <i>The Sisters</i> | 7 |
| | <i>five-acre.</i> | | thro' the topmost Oriels' coloured <i>f</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 161 |
| While Harry is in the <i>f</i> — | <i>Grandmother</i> | 80 | hollow shades enclosing hearts of <i>f</i> , | " | 241 |
| | <i>five-beaded.</i> | | Dark faces pale against that rosy <i>f</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 26 |
| The tender pink <i>f</i> —baby-soles, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 186 | God divide the night with flying <i>f</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 225 |
| | <i>five-words-long.</i> | | in the midst A fragrant <i>f</i> rose, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 16 |
| quoted odes, and jewels <i>f</i> — | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 355 | with slow dilation roll'd Dry <i>f</i> , | " | vi. 173 |
| | <i>fix.</i> | | set a wrathful Dian's moon on <i>f</i> , | " | 348 |
| Holding the bush, to <i>f</i> it back, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 126 | Pierces the keen seraphic <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 27 |
| all as one to <i>f</i> our hopes on Heaven | <i>Golden Year</i> | 57 | This round of green, this orb of <i>f</i> , | " | xxvii. |
| lynx eye To <i>f</i> and make me hotter, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 31 | Life, a Fury slinging flame. | " | xlix. |
| Nor cares to itself to form, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiii. | | As slowly steals a silver <i>f</i> , | " | lxvi. |
| <i>f</i> my thoughts on all the glow | " | lxxxiii. | might'st have heaved a windless <i>f</i> | " | lxxi. |
| Who shall <i>f</i> Her pillars? | " | cxlii. | Ray round with <i>f</i> 's her disk of seed, | " | c. |
| could not <i>f</i> the glass to suit her eye; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 240 | Ready to burst in a colour'd <i>f</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 19 |
| Sun sets, moon sets, Love, <i>f</i> a day. | <i>The Window</i> | 165 | blood Break into furious <i>f</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1676 |
| wait a little, You shall <i>f</i> a day | " | 173 | To rise hereafter in a stiller <i>f</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1309 |
| | | | dewy hair blown back like <i>f</i> : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 282 |
| | | | the dead <i>f</i> of the fallen day | <i>En. Arden</i> | 438 |
| | | | hair as it were crackling into <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 586 |
| | | | I doom you to the <i>f</i> . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 50 |
| | | | <i>F</i> 's, on the windy headland flare! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 16 |
| | | | down in a furrow scathed with <i>f</i> . | <i>The Victim</i> | 22 |
| | | | girt With song and <i>f</i> and fragrance, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 134 |

- flame* (verb.) POEM. LINE
barking cur Made her cheek *f*. *Godiva* . 58
peasant rights himself, the rick *F*'s, *Princess*, iv. 367
For him did his high sun *f*. *Maud*, i. iv. 32
The blood-red blossom of war " III. vi. 52
Let it / or fade, " " 54
When the long-illumined cities *f*, *Ode on Well*, 228
headland after headland *f*, *Guinevere* . 241
f and sparkle and stream as of old, *The Ringlet* 8
- flamed*.
f upon the brazen greaves *L. of Shalott*, iii.
F in his cheek; and eager eyes, *Aylmer's F.* 66
Tho' Leolin *f* and fell again, " 409
By peaks that *f*, or, all in shade, *The Voyage* 41
- flaming*.
f downward over all *Mariana in the S.* 77
- flank*.
arisen since With cities on their *f*'s— *Vivien* . 526
- flap*.
great echo *f* And buffet *Golden Year* 75
boat Tacks, and the slacken'd sail *f*'s, *Princess*, ii. 169
dimpled flounce of the sea-fur below *f*, *Sea Dreams* 257
- flapped*.
They *f* my light out as I read: *St S. Stylites* 172
- flare*.
Flames, on the windy headland *f*! *W. to Alexan.* 16
- flared*.
threaten'd darkness, *f* and fell: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
in dry stubble a nine days' wonder *f*: *Elaine* . 731
bloodied light of dawn *F* on her face, " 1020
a great mist-blotted light *F* on him, *En. Arden* . 682
- flaring*.
A million tapers *f* bright *Arabian N's* 124
in heaven the light of London *f*. *Locksley H.* 114
- flash* (s.)
without speaking, like a *f* of light. *May Queen*, i. 18
a shape, a shade, *A f* of light. *St S. Stylites* 200
A living *f* of light he flew. *Two Voices* 15
The *f*'s come and go; *St Agnes' Eve* 26
I learnt more from her in a *f*, *Princess*, ii. 375
These *f*'s on the surface are not he. " iv. 234
like a *f* the weird affection came: " v. 466
A little *f*, a mystic hint: *In Mem.* xliii. 8
As in the former *f* of joy, " cxxi. 15
at the *f* and motion of the man *Enid* . 1316
chased the *f*'s of his golden horns *Vivien* . 277
send (One *f*, that, missing all things else " 781
free *f*'s from a height Above her, *Elaine* . 644
love's first *f* in youth, Most common: " 945
'Ay, a *f*, I fear me, that will strike " 965
her love Was but the *f* of youth, " 1308
lightning *f* of insect and of bird, *En. Arden* . 576
A f of semi-jealousy clear'd it to her. *Aylmer's F.* 189
once the *f* of a thunderbolt— *Lucretius* . 27
Down in the South is a *f* and a groan: *The Window* 42
You send a *f* to the sun " 179
F! I am coming, I come, " 190
- flash* (verb.)
F in the pools of whirling Simeis. *Cenone* . 202
f the lightnings, weigh the Sun— *Locksley H.* 186
This proverb *f*'s thro' his head, *Day-Dm.* 115
f's into false and true, *In Mem.* xvi. 19
f at once, my friend, to thee: " xl. 12
Will *f* along the chords and go, " lxxxvii. 12
Re-makes itself, and *f*'s down the vale *Guinevere* 604
F into fiery life from nothing, *Aylmer's F.* 130
naked marriages *F* from the bridge, " 766
facets of the glorious mountain *f*. *The Islet* . 22
F, ye cities, in rivers of fire! *W. to Alexan.* 19
You *f* and lighten afar: *The Window* 187
F for a million miles. " 201
- flashed*.
He f into the crystal n' error, *L. of Shalott*, iii. 34
F thro' her as she sat alone, *Pal. of Art* 214
f and fell the brand Excalibur: *M. d'Arthur* 122
- POEM. LINE
The distant battle *f* and rung. *Two Voices* 126
He f his random speeches: *Will Water* 78
f a saucy message to and fro *Princess*, i. 78
thought *f* thro' m.: which I clothed " i. 194
young captains *f* their glittering teeth, " v. 19
His living soul was *f* on mine, *In Mem.* xciv. 36
pride *f* over her beautiful face. *Maud*, i. iv. 16
Something *f* in the sun, " ix. 10
Heaven *f* a sudden jubilant ray, *Ode on Well*, 129
F all their sabres bare, *F* as they *Lt. Brigade* 27
Geraint *f* into sudden spleen: *Enid* . 273
out he *f* And into such a song, *Vivien* . 266
F the bare-grinning skeleton of death! " 696
Suddenly *f* on her a wild desire, *Elaine* . 356
f into wild tears, and rose again, " 610
down they *f*, and smote the stream. " 228
f, as it were, Diamonds to meet them, " 129
autumn into autumn *f* again, *En. Arden* . 453
jests, that *f* about the pleader's room, *Aylmer's F.* 440
- flashest*.
along the valley, stream that / white, *V. of Canterbury* 1
- flashing*.
She, *f* forth a haughty smile, *D. of F. Wom.* 129
f round and round, and whirl'd *M. d'Arthur* 138
The cataract *f* from the bridge, *In Mem.* lxx. 157
quickly *f* thro' the shallow ford *Enid* . 167
Was all the marble-threshold *f*, " 874
- flask*.
A f of cider from his father's vats, *Audley Ct.* . 26
Here sits the Butler with a *f* *Day-Dm.* . 45
I leave an empty *f*: *Will Water*. 164
- flat* (a level.)
glanced athwart the glooming *f*'s. *Mariana* . 20
here upon the *f* All that long morn *Princess*, v. 357
all about The same gray *f*'s again, *In Mem.* lxxvi. 131
By sands and steaming *f*'s, *The Voyage* 45
- flat* (note in music.)
thro' every change of sharp and *f*; *Coquette*, i.
- flattened*.
Mangled, and *f*, and crush'd, *Maud*, i. i.
- flatter*.
sue me, and woo me, and / me, *The Mermaid* 43
To *f* me that I may die? *Two Voices* 204
F myself that always everywhere *Princess*, ii. 390
This look of quiet *f*'s thus *In Mem.* x. 10
f his own wish in age for love, *Vivien* . 41
- flattered*.
thought of power *F* his spirit; *Cenone* . 135
Be *f* to the height. *Pal. of Art* 104
snares them by the score *F* and *Princess*, v. 157
The fancy *f* my mind, *Maud*, i. xiv. 23
- flattering*.
f the golden prime *Arabian N's* 76
f thy childish thought *Elaine* . 713
O, I, that / my true passion, saw *Vivien* . 793
splendid presence *f* the poor roofs *Aylmer's F.* 175
- flattery*.
the wit, The *f* and the strife, *D. of F. Wom.* 148
Nor speak I now from foolish *f*; *Enid* . 433
old man, Tho' doubtful, felt the *f*, *Vivien* . 40
- flaunt*.
f With prudes for proctors, *Princess, Pro.* 140
to *f*, to dress, to dance, to thrum, " iv. 498
a time for these to *f* their pride? *Aylmer's F.* 770
- fla*.
Like *f*'s in summer laying lusty *Enid* . 764
- flay-flint*.
There lived a *f* near; we stole *Walk. to the M.* 76
- flaying*.
F the roofs and sucking up the *Princess*, v. 514
- flaw*.
text no larger than the limbs of *f*'s *Vivien*

| <i>fleck.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>fleeing:</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------|---|----------------------------|------------|
| slid, a sunny <i>f</i> , From head to ancle | <i>Talking O.</i> | 223 | Or that this anguish <i>f</i> hence, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 235 |
| like a dash d with <i>f</i> 's of sin. | <i>In Mem. li.</i> | 14 | Or villain fancy <i>f</i> by, | <i>In Mem. cx.</i> | 18 |
| | | | <i>f</i> thro' the boundless universe, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 161 |
| <i>fleckless.</i> | | | <i>flesh.</i> | | |
| conscience will not count me <i>f</i> ; | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 274 | my <i>f</i> , which I despise and hate, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 57 |
| <i>fled.</i> | | | Mortify Your <i>f</i> , like me, | | 177 |
| Her household <i>f</i> the danger, | <i>The Goose</i> | 54 | far too spare of <i>f</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 92 |
| voice <i>f</i> always thro' the summer | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 67 | Padded round with <i>f</i> and fat | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 177 |
| I read, and <i>f</i> by night, and flying | | 134 | Oh, sacred be the <i>f</i> and blood | <i>In Mem. xxxiii.</i> | 11 |
| Then <i>f</i> she to her inmost bower, | <i>Godiva</i> | 42 | All knowledge that the sons of <i>f</i> | | lxxxiv. 27 |
| 'O happy sleep, that lightly <i>f</i> ! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 182 | O heart of stone, are you <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud, l. vi.</i> | 79 |
| Thought her proud, and <i>f</i> over the | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 14 | Go to the town and buy us <i>f</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 372 |
| <i>f</i> fast thro' sun and shade, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 37 | means of goodly welcome, <i>f</i> and wine. | | 387 |
| For maidens, on the spur she <i>f</i> ; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 150 | boil'd the <i>f</i> , and spread the board. | | 391 |
| when he fell, And all else <i>f</i> : | | ii. 225 | call'd for <i>f</i> and wine to feed his spears. | | 1449 |
| Thro' <i>f</i> , who might have shamed us: | | 279 | hall was dim with steam of <i>f</i> : | | 1451 |
| <i>f</i> flies the shadow of a bird, she <i>f</i> , | | 160 | touch'd fierce wine, nor tasted <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 477 |
| day <i>f</i> on thro' all its range of duties | | 149 | how pale! what are they? <i>f</i> and blood? | <i>Elaine</i> | 1249 |
| <i>f</i> , as flies A troop of snowy doves | | iv. 46 | cannot take thy hand; that too is <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 549 |
| Amazed he <i>f</i> away Thro' the dark | | vi. 350 | in the <i>f</i> thou hast sinn'd: and mine own <i>f</i> , | | 550 |
| shuddering <i>f</i> from room to room, | <i>In Mem. cxv.</i> | 15 | My love thro' <i>f</i> hath wrought | | 554 |
| Less yearning for the friendship, | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | 64 | they that cast her spirit into <i>f</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 481 |
| wise if <i>f</i> from the place | | II. ii. 72 | wilt not gash thy <i>f</i> for him; | | 658 |
| Whether I need have <i>f</i> ? | | iv. 51 | swept away The men of <i>f</i> and blood, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 230 |
| And I wake, my dream is <i>f</i> ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 108 | never yet on earth Could dead <i>f</i> creep, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 131 |
| My fancy <i>f</i> to the South again. | <i>Enid</i> | 639 | | | |
| <i>f</i> With little save the jewels | | 1326 | | | |
| <i>f</i> All the boon companions of the | | 1580 | | | |
| <i>f</i> Yelling as from a spectre, | | 1653 | | | |
| staring and aghast, While some yet <i>f</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 146 | | | |
| <i>f</i> from Arthur's court To break the | <i>Elaine</i> | 53 | | | |
| <i>f</i> like a glittering rivulet to the | | 276 | | | |
| I my sons and little daughter <i>f</i> | | 439 | | | |
| <i>f</i> ever thro' the woodwork, | | 524 | | | |
| that day when Lancelot <i>f</i> the lists, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 1 | | | |
| Queen Guinevere had <i>f</i> the court, | | 127 | | | |
| hither had she <i>f</i> , her cause of flight | | 129 | | | |
| <i>f</i> All night long by glimmering waste | | 365 | | | |
| Moan as she <i>f</i> , or thought she heard | <i>En. Arden</i> | 358 | | | |
| had added 'get thee hence' <i>f</i> frighted | | 658 | | | |
| <i>f</i> forward, and no news of Enoch | <i>The Voyage</i> | 57 | | | |
| His fair <i>f</i> before the lazy wind | | | | | |
| For one fair Vision ever <i>f</i> | | | | | |
| <i>fledged.</i> | | | <i>flew.</i> | | |
| branches, <i>f</i> with clearest green, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 59 | Out <i>f</i> the web and floated wide; | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 42 |
| lightlier move The minutes <i>f</i> with | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 19 | loosely <i>f</i> to left and right— | | iv. 20 |
| <i>f</i> As it were with Mercury's ankle-wing, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 19 | goose <i>f</i> this way and <i>f</i> that, | <i>The Goose</i> | 35 |
| | | | A living flash of light he <i>f</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 15 |
| <i>fl.</i> | | | The fire shot up, the martin <i>f</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 143 |
| Melissa clamour'd 'F the death:' | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 148 | <i>f</i> over roof and casement: | <i>Will Water.</i> | 134 |
| What time mine own might also <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 37 | till they <i>f</i> , Hair, and eyes, and limbs, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 38 |
| <i>f</i> from the cruel madness of love, | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 55 | dance, and <i>f</i> thro' light And shadow, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 84 |
| if I <i>f</i> to these Can I go from Him? | <i>En. Arden</i> | 224 | <i>f</i> kite, and raced the purple fly, | | ii. 230 |
| | | | gust that round the garden <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 19 |
| <i>fleece.</i> | | | <i>f</i> in a dove And brought a summons | | cii. 15 |
| heavens between their fairy <i>f</i> 's pale | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 256 | o'er the hills her eagles <i>f</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 112 |
| many-wintered <i>f</i> of throat and chin. | <i>Vivien</i> | 690 | shadow <i>f</i> Before it, till it touch'd her, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 79 |
| <i>fleece (Inn Sign.)</i> | | | Changed every moment as we <i>f</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 28 |
| The Bull, the <i>F</i> are cramm'd, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | | 'Chase,' he said: the ship <i>f</i> forward, | <i>The Captain</i> | 33 |
| <i>fleet (adj.)</i> | | | <i>flextile.</i> | | |
| <i>f</i> I was of foot: Before me shadow'd | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 244 | So youthful and so <i>f</i> then, | <i>Amphion</i> | 59 |
| <i>fleet (s.)</i> | | | <i>flicker.</i> | | |
| I trust if an enemy's <i>f</i> came yonder | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | 49 | The shadows <i>f</i> to and fro: | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 39 |
| E'en in the presence of an enemy's <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 271 | Where the dying night-lamp <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 80 |
| <i>f</i> of glass, That seem'd a <i>f</i> of jewels | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 111 | wisp that <i>f</i> 's where no foot can tread. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 339 |
| An idle signal, for the brittle <i>f</i> | | 129 | To <i>f</i> with his double tongue. | <i>In Mem. cix.</i> | 8 |
| my poor venture but a <i>f</i> of glass | | 134 | | | |
| Welcome her, thunders of fort and of <i>f</i> ! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 6 | | | |
| all the <i>f</i> Had rest by stony hills | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 34 | | | |
| <i>fleet (verb.)</i> | | | <i>flickered.</i> | | |
| And the light and shadow <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud, II. iv.</i> | 36 | high masts <i>f</i> as they lay afloat: | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 113 |
| And the shadow flits and <i>f</i> 's | | 90 | night-light <i>f</i> in my eyes Awoke me. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 101 |
| <i>fleeted.</i> | | | <i>flickering.</i> | | |
| As fast we <i>f</i> to the South: | <i>The Voyage</i> | | And of so fierce a <i>f</i> , | <i>The Poet</i> | 14 |
| <i>fleeter.</i> | | | spread his sheeny vans for <i>f</i> ; | <i>Love and Death</i> | 8 |
| Whether smile or frown be <i>f</i> | <i>Madelaine</i> | | Rapt after heaven's starry <i>f</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 68 |
| | | | Beyond the furthest <i>f</i> 's of hope, | | 185 |
| | | | <i>f</i> from out your bookless wilds | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 42 |
| | | | Edryn's men had caught them in their <i>f</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 642 |
| | | | her cause of <i>f</i> Sir Modred: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 9 |
| | | | What look'd a <i>f</i> of fairy arrows | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 94 |
| | | | <i>F</i> 's, terrors, sudden rescues, | | 99 |
| | | | In hope to gain upon her <i>f</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 60 |
| | | | <i>flight (of stairs.)</i> | | |
| | | | Broad-based <i>f</i> 's of marble stairs | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 117 |
| | | | up a <i>f</i> of stairs into the hall. | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 17 |
| | | | <i>fling (s.)</i> | | |
| | | | Give me my <i>f</i> , and let me say my say. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 399 |
| | | | <i>fling (verb.)</i> | | |
| | | | <i>f</i> The winged shafts of truth, | <i>The Poet</i> | 25 |
| | | | Tho' one did <i>f</i> the fire. | | 30 |
| | | | <i>f</i> on each side my low-mowing locks, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 32 |
| | | | take Excalbur And <i>f</i> him far | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 37 |
| | | | if thou spare to <i>f</i> Excalbur, | | 131 |
| | | | good luck Shall <i>f</i> her old shoe after. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 216 |
| | | | <i>f</i> the diamond necklace by. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 40 |

- POEM. LINE.**
f The tricks, which make us toys ! *Princess*, ii. 48
 all prophetic pity, *f* Their pretty maids " v. 371
F our doors wide ! all, all, " vi. 314
f it like a viper off, and shriek " vii. 79
f This bitter seed among mankind *In Mem.* lxxxix. 3
f Her shadow on the blaze of kings : " xcvi. 18
 Did he *f* himself down ? Who knows ? *Maud*, I. i. 9
f me deep in that forgotten mere, *Elaine* 1416
 Never a man could *f* him : *Grandmother* 10
 not *f* this horror off me again, *Lucrati* 173
 will she *f* herself, Shameless upon me ? " 199
- POEM. LINE.**
 misty folds, that *f* as they fell *Pal. of Art.* 35
 Came *f* on for many a month *Vision of Sin* 34
- POEM. LINE.**
f By dancing rivulets fed his *f*'s, *To E. L.* 22
 bring the firstling to the *f* : *In Mem.* ii. 6
 That feed the mothers of the *f* : " xcix. 16
 The *f*'s are whiter down the vale, " cxiv. 10
 he came again, his *f* believed— *Aylmer's F.* 600
 half amazed half frightened all his *f* : " 631
 my eldest-born, the flower of the *f* : *Grandmother* 9
- POEM. LINE.**
F the gloom of yesternight *Ode to Mem.* 9
- POEM. LINE.**
 sparkling *f*'s beneath the prow, *Arabian N's.* 52
f's batter'd with clanging hoofs : *D. of F. Wom.* 21
 one part of sense not *f* to prayer, *Princess*, vi. 166
 out upon you, *f* ! You love nor her, " 242
 set my face as a *f*, *Maud*, I. i. 31
 But then what a *f* is he ! " xix. 57
 no stoning save with *f* and rock *f*. *Aylmer's F.* 746
- POEM. LINE.**
f The *f* put himself to school " *In Mem.* cix. 10
- POEM. LINE.**
 Not one to *f* a venom at her eyes, *Vivien* 459
- POEM. LINE.**
f To make the greensward fresh, *Talking O.* 89
 Let our girls *f*, Till the storm die ! *Princess*, vi. 317
 like to noiseless phantoms *f* : *In Mem.* xx. 126
 What slender shade of doubt may *f*, " xlvii. 7
F's by the sea-blue bird of March : " xc. 4
 A shadow *f*'s before me, *Maud*, II. iv. 21
 And the shadow *f*'s and fleets " 90
 let her fancy *f* across the past, *Enid* 645
 Look, look, how he *f*'s, *The Window* 150
f like the king of the wrens " 159
- POEM. LINE.**
F across into the night, *Miller's D.* 127
 The little innocent soul *f* away *En. Arden* 269
 unawares they *f* off, *Aylmer's F.* 202
 Gone—*f* away ! " *The Window* 38
f I know not where *f* " 41
- POEM. LINE.**
 The shallow *f* silken-sail'd " *L. of Shalott*, i. 22
- POEM. LINE.**
 'What ! You're *f* ! 'Yes, we're *f*, *Walk to the M.* 35
- POEM. LINE.**
 After the *f* of the bats, *Mariana* 17
 Plagued with a *f* to and fro, *Maud*, II. ii. 33
- POEM. LINE.**
 of thy love-deep eyes *F* on to me. *Eleanore* 77
 Floated her hair or seem'd to *f* *Enone* 18
 Falls, and *f*'s adown the air. *Lotus-Es.* 76
F by you on the verge of night. *Margaret* 31
f about the threshold of an age, *Golden Year* 16
 never *f*'s an European flag, *Locksley H.* 161
f thro' Heaven, and cannot light ? *Day-Dm.* 276
 I *f* till all is dark. *Sir Galahad* 40
 seem'd To *f* about a glimmering *Princess*, i. 243
 bottom agates seen to wave and *f* " ii. 306
 streams that *f* us each and all *Enid* 32
F's up from those dim fields *Tithonus* 69
- POEM. LINE.**
 Adown it *f* a dying swan *Dying Swan* 6
 Out flew the web and *f* wide : *L. of Shalott*, iii. 42
 She *f* down to Camelot : " iv. 23
 A gleaming shape she *f* by, " 39
F her hair or seem'd to float *Enone* 18
f the glowing sunlights, as she *f* " 178
 if first I *f* free, As naked essence, *Two Voices* 373
 she *f* to us and said : 'You have *Princess*, iv. 505
 The lovely, lordly creature *f* on " vi. 73
- POEM. LINE.**
f about the under-sky *Dying Swan* 25
F thro' an evening atmosphere, *Eleanore* 100
- POEM. LINE.**
 They past into the level *f*, *Miller's D.* 75
 spouted forth A *f* of fountain-foam. *Pal. of Art* 24
 From the westward-winding *f*, *Margaret* 9
 takes the *f* With swarthy webs. *M. d Arthur* 268
 the *f* drew ; yet I caught her ; *Princess*, iv. 164
 died and spilt our bones in the *f*— " 511
 Their pretty maids in the running *f*, " v. 372
 Thro' prosperous *f*'s his holy urn *In Mem.* ix. 8
 Summer on the steaming *f*'s, " lxxxiv. 69
 shadowing down the horned *f* " lxxxv. 7
 At anchor in the *f* below, " cii. 20
 roll'd the *f*'s in grander space, " 26
 molten up, and roar in *f* : " cxxvi. 13
 No doubt vast eddies in the *f* " cxxvii. 5
 used to take me with the *f*, *Elaine* 1031
 far up the shining *f* Until we found " 1037
 I was all alone upon the *f*, " 1040
 Beyond the poplar and far up the *f*, " 1044
 the dumb went upward with the *f*— " 1148
 his passions all in *f* And masters *Aylmer's F.* 339
 Bore down in *f*, and dash'd " 633
f, fire, earthquake, thunder, " 639
 sands and steaming faths, and *f*'s *The Voyage* 45
 whiten'd all the rolling *f* : *The Victim* 20
- POEM. LINE.**
F's all the deep-blue gloom. *D. of F. Wom.* 186
F with full daylight glebe and *Two Voices* 87
 burst and *f* the world with foam : *Princess*, iv. 453
f a fresher throat with song. *In Mem.* lxxxii. 16
f the haunts of fern and crake : " c. 14
 filth that *f*'s the middle street *Vivien* 647
- POEM. LINE.**
 Were *f* over with eddying song *Dying Swan* 42
 before his time And *f* at our nod. *D. of F. Wom.* 144
 beyond his limit, And all was *f* : *The Daisy* 72
f with the helpless wrath of tears, *En. Arden* 32
- POEM. LINE.**
 Old footsteps trod the upper *f*'s *Mariana* 67
 Flung inward over spangled *f*'s, *Arabian N's.* 116
 meek tracks on the whiten'd *f*, *Miller's D.* 101
 garden-tools upon the granary *f* : *May Queen*, ii. 45
 waves Of sound on roof and *f* : *D. of F. Wom.* 192
 There's a new foot on the *f*. *D. of the O. Year* 52
 head and heels upon the *f* *The Goose* 37
 All heaven bursts her starry *f*'s *St Agnes Eve* 27
 cease To pace the gritted *f*, *Will Water* 242
 plank and beam *f* roof and *f*, *Princess*, vi. 30
 Throbb'd thunder thro' the palace *f*'s " vii. 89
 crash'd the glass and beat the *f* : *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 10
 Witch-elms that counterchange the *f* " lxxxviii. 17
 let no footstep beat the *f*, " civ. 1
 russet-bearded head roll'd on the *f*. *Enid* 1577
 wild passion out against the *f* *Elaine* 738
 she slept like water to the *f*. " 826
 grovell'd with her face against the *f* : *Guinevere* 412
- POEM. LINE.**
 hues to dim The Titianic *f*. *Gardener's D.* 167
 O, Lady *F*, let me speak : *Day-Dm.* 1
 So, Lady *F*, take my lay, " 197, 269
- POEM. LINE.**
 Abroad, at *F*, at Rome, *Maud*, I. xix. 58
 'Poor lad, he died at *F*, *The Brook* 35
 At *F* too what golden hours, *The Daisy* 41

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--|--|--|--|-------|
| I stood With Cyril and with <i>F</i> , from court With Cyril and with <i>F</i> , <i>F</i> , but no livelier than the dame, fifth in line from that old <i>F</i> , loyal warmth of <i>F</i> is not cold pacing till she paused By <i>F</i> ; sad and glad To see you, <i>F</i> , What think you of it, <i>F</i> ? murmur'd <i>F</i> gazing after her. Cyril kept With Psyche, with Melissa <i>F</i> , <i>F</i> nodded at him, I frowning; Alone I stood With <i>F</i> , cursing Cyril, 'if this were she' But it was <i>F</i> , melted <i>F</i> 's fancy as she hung, Then <i>F</i> knelt, and 'Come' he whisper'd <i>F</i> , he That loved me closer 'Your brother, Lady,— <i>F</i> ,—ask But Psyche tended <i>F</i> : . | <i>Florian</i> . <i>Princess</i> , i. " ii. " 220 " 226 " 283 " 288 " 386 " iii. " 337 " iv. " 153 " 199 " 351 " v. " 519 " vi. " vii. | 50 102 97 220 226 283 288 386 81 337 141 153 199 351 60 519 293 40 | <i>F</i> forth on a carol free and bold; From underneath his helmet <i>f</i> o'er him <i>f</i> a golden cloud, Thus far he <i>f</i> , and ended; dream and truth <i>f</i> from me; by and by the town <i>f</i> in Fast <i>f</i> the current of her easy tears, (possibly He <i>f</i> and ebb'd uncertain, mother <i>f</i> in shallower acronimies: when the preacher's cadence/Softening Bloodily <i>f</i> the Tamesa rolling | <i>Dying Swan</i> 30 <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 30 <i>Enone</i> 103 <i>Golden Year</i> 52 <i>Princess</i> , v. 531 <i>Enid</i> 546 <i>En. Arden</i> 866 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 218 " 563 " 729 <i>Boadicea</i> 27 | |
| <i>f</i> , stern, as far as eye could see, dimpled <i>f</i> of the sea-furbelow flap, to move, And <i>f</i> into hornpipes, <i>f</i> awhile without a tumble They <i>f</i> all together, <i>f</i> From his tall mill In the mid might and <i>f</i> of his May, O <i>f</i> high, with leafy towers, O <i>f</i> , hidden deep in fern, life in him Could scarce be said to <i>f</i> , <i>f</i> 'es Green in a cuplike hollow Out of evil evil <i>f</i> 'es, From all a closer interest <i>f</i> up, <i>f</i> then or then; but life in him <i>F</i> a little garden square put your beauty to this <i>f</i> and scorn silver <i>f</i> Of subtle-paced counsel Down from the central fountain's <i>f</i> sonorous <i>f</i> Of spouted fountain-floods. <i>f</i> Of music left the lips of her ebb and <i>f</i> conditioning their march, rock in ebbs and <i>f</i> 's Fixt on her faith, All night the silence seems to <i>f</i> now thy beauty <i>f</i> 's away, Motions <i>f</i> To one another There's somewhat <i>f</i> 's to us in life, saw the gleaming river seaward According to my humour ebb and <i>f</i> , dared to <i>f</i> In these words toward you, such tears As <i>f</i> but once a life, <i>F</i> down, cold rivulet, to the sea, <i>F</i> , softly <i>f</i> , by lawn and lea, great name <i>f</i> on with broadening time tide <i>f</i> 's down, The wave again is The double tides of chariots <i>f</i> The hills are shadows, and they <i>f</i> <i>F</i> thro' our deeds and make them pure, all we <i>f</i> from, soul in soul. Till last by Philip's farm I <i>f</i> <i>f</i> To join the brimming river (rep. 63 182) let the turbid streams of rumour <i>f</i> they do not <i>f</i> From evil done; the valley, where thy waters <i>f</i> , | <i>florid</i> . <i>Sea Dreams</i> 212 <i>flounce</i> . <i>Sea Dreams</i> 257 <i>flounder</i> . <i>Amphion</i> 24 <i>Henecasyllabics</i> 9 <i>floundered</i> . <i>The Goose</i> 38 <i>flour</i> . <i>En. Arden</i> 339 <i>flourish</i> (s.). <i>Elain</i> 553 <i>flourish</i> (verb.). <i>Talking O.</i> 197 " 201 <i>The Brook</i> 12 <i>En. Arden</i> 8 <i>Boadicea</i> 83 <i>flourish'd</i> . <i>Princess</i> , vii. 98 <i>The Brook</i> 11 <i>En. Arden</i> 735 <i>flout</i> . <i>Enid</i> 1523 <i>flow</i> (s.). <i>Isabel</i> 20 <i>Arabian N's.</i> 50 <i>Pal. of Art</i> 27 <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 194 <i>Golden Year</i> 30 <i>Enid</i> 812 <i>flow</i> (verb.). <i>Oriana</i> 86 <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 67 <i>Eleonore</i> 61 <i>Miller's D.</i> 21 <i>Lotos-E's.</i> 14 <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 134 <i>To J. S.</i> 6 <i>Love and Duty</i> 63 <i>A Farrwell</i> 1 " 5 <i>Princess</i> , iii. 148 <i>In Mem.</i> xix. 13 " xcvi. 23 " cxxii. 5 " cxxx. 4 " 12 <i>The Brook</i> 31 " 47 <i>Ode on Well.</i> 181 <i>Guinevere</i> 186 <i>V. of Canterbury</i> 3 <i>flowed</i> . <i>Arabian N's.</i> 3 <i>The Poet</i> 31 " 36 | 212 257 24 9 38 339 553 197 201 12 8 83 98 11 735 1523 20 50 27 194 30 812 86 67 61 21 14 134 6 63 1 5 148 13 23 5 4 12 31 47 181 186 3 3 31 36 | <i>f</i> forth on a carol free and bold; From underneath his helmet <i>f</i> o'er him <i>f</i> a golden cloud, Thus far he <i>f</i> , and ended; dream and truth <i>f</i> from me; by and by the town <i>f</i> in Fast <i>f</i> the current of her easy tears, (possibly He <i>f</i> and ebb'd uncertain, mother <i>f</i> in shallower acronimies: when the preacher's cadence/Softening Bloodily <i>f</i> the Tamesa rolling <i>flower</i> (s.) The stately <i>f</i> of female fortitude, In order, eastern <i>f</i> 's large, diaper'd With inwrought <i>f</i> 's peerless <i>f</i> 's which in the rudest wind sweet showers Of festal <i>f</i> 's, stalks Of the mouldering <i>f</i> 's : 'A spirit hants', etc. grew A <i>f</i> all gold, pour Into every spicy <i>f</i> <i>f</i> 's would faint at your cruel cheer. Overlook a space of <i>f</i> 's, many a deep-hued bell-like <i>f</i> were gay With bridal <i>f</i> 's— roll'd among the tender <i>f</i> 's : midway down Hang rich in <i>f</i> 's The purple <i>f</i> 's droop : the golden bee and berry and <i>f</i> thro' and thro'. A simple maiden in her <i>f</i> I must gather knots of <i>f</i> 's Last May we made a crown of <i>f</i> 's : There's not a <i>f</i> on all the hills : I long to see a <i>f</i> so When the <i>f</i> 's come again, mother, land about, and all the <i>f</i> 's that blow, Wild <i>f</i> 's in the valley for other hands enchanted stem, Laden with fruit and <i>f</i> , in the stream the long-leaved <i>f</i> 's weep, The <i>f</i> ripens in its place, I knew the <i>f</i> 's, I knew the leaves, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 73 Feeding the <i>f</i> 's, but ere my <i>f</i> to fruit shadow of the <i>f</i> 's Stole all the golden <i>Gardener's D.</i> 128 Each garlanded with her peculiar <i>f</i> made a little wreath of all the <i>f</i> 's <i>Dora</i> 80 wreath of <i>f</i> 's fell At Dora's feet. " 100 of eloquence Stored from all <i>f</i> 's? <i>Ed. Morris</i> 27 The <i>f</i> of each, those moments when " 69 Proserpine in Enna, gathering <i>f</i> 's : " 112 bring me offerings of fruit and <i>f</i> 's : <i>St S. Stylites</i> 126 The <i>f</i> , she touch'd on, dipt and rose, <i>Talking O.</i> 131 <i>f</i> of knowledge changed to fruit <i>Love and Duty</i> 24 Live happy; tend thy <i>f</i> 's ; " 84 About the opening of the <i>f</i> " <i>Two Voices</i> 161 scarce could see the grass for <i>f</i> 's. " 453 the <i>f</i> and quintessence of change. <i>Day-Dm.</i> 236 burst In carol, every bud of <i>f</i> " 256 Perfume and <i>f</i> 's fall in showers, " <i>Sir Galahad</i> 11 That are the <i>f</i> of the earth? " <i>Lady Clare</i> 68 What! the <i>f</i> of life is past : " <i>Vision of Sin</i> 69 <i>f</i> 's of all heavens, and lover " <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 12 Laid it on <i>f</i> 's, and watch'd it " i. 92 and with great urns of <i>f</i> 's, " ii. 12 the bird, the fish, the shell, the <i>f</i> , " 361 long hall glitter'd like a bed of <i>f</i> 's. " 416 Fluctuated, as <i>f</i> 's in storm, " iv. 461 Remembering her mother : O my <i>f</i> ! " v. 86 household <i>f</i> Torn from the lintel— " 122 of the Prince, trampling the <i>f</i> 's " 237 I take her for the <i>f</i> of womankind, " 277 Their feet in <i>f</i> 's, her loveliest : " vi. 62 With books, with <i>f</i> 's, with Angel " vii. 11 like a <i>f</i> that cannot all unfold, " 126 The seasons bring the <i>f</i> again, " <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 5 A <i>f</i> beat with rain and wind, " viii. 15 This poor <i>f</i> of poetry " 19 From <i>f</i> to <i>f</i> , from snow to snow : " xxii. 4 Be all the colour of the <i>f</i> : " xlii. 8 The path we came by, thorn and <i>f</i> , " xlv. 2 The perfect <i>f</i> of human time : " lx. 4 Made cypress of her orange <i>f</i> , " lxxxiii. 15 | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|--------------|---|--------------------------|---------|
| brushing ankle-deep in <i>f's</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 49 | blood Of their strong bodies, <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid.</i> | 569 |
| Day, when I lost the <i>f</i> of men : | | xcviii. | canvas <i>f</i> , Rose a ship of France. | <i>The Captain</i> | 27 |
| The time admits not <i>f's</i> or leaves | " | cxv. | My tears, no tears of love, are <i>f</i> | <i>Coyne's</i> , iii. | 7 |
| <i>f</i> And native growth of noble mind ; | " | cxv. | Seas at my feet were <i>f</i> , | 1805-1866 | 10 |
| tho' I seem in star and <i>f</i> | " | cxix. | | | |
| But where is she, the bridal <i>f</i> , | " | cxv. | | <i>Floun.</i> | |
| weight Of learning lightly like a <i>f</i> : | " | cxv. | as tho' it were The hour just <i>f</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 82 |
| pelt us in the porch with <i>f's</i> . | " | 68 | horse with wings, that would have <i>f</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 3 |
| seed Of what in them is <i>f</i> and fruit : | " | 40 | tell her, Swallow, that thy brood is <i>f</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 90 |
| Beauty fair in her <i>f</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 236 | in the summers that are <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> Com. | 18 |
| To the <i>f's</i> , and be, their sun. | " | xcxii. | the black bat, night, has <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 2 |
| For a shell, or a <i>f</i> , little things | " | II. ii. | as the cageling newly <i>f</i> returns, | <i>Vivien</i> | 750 |
| On the little <i>f</i> that clings | " | iv. | Had tost his ball and <i>f</i> his kite, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 84 |
| It is only <i>f's</i> , they had no fruits, | " | iv. | <i>F</i> to the east or the west, | <i>The Window</i> | 4 |
| the white <i>f</i> of a blameless life, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 24 | | | |
| like a crag was gay with wilding <i>f's</i> : | <i>Enid</i> | | a knäws naw moor nor a <i>f</i> : | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 67 |
| Gwydion made by glamour out of <i>f's</i> , | | | | <i>fluctuate.</i> | |
| Betwixt the cressy islets white in <i>f</i> , | | | And <i>f</i> all the still perfume, | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 56 |
| noble deeds, the <i>f</i> of all the world. | <i>Vivien</i> | | | <i>fluctuated.</i> | |
| To pluck the <i>f</i> in season : | | | <i>F</i> , as flowers in storm : Some red, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 461 |
| A border fantasy of branch and <i>f</i> , | <i>Elsaine</i> | | | <i>fluctuation.</i> | |
| Lancelot, the <i>f</i> of bravery, | | | columns drown'd In silken <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 335 |
| The <i>f</i> of all the west | " | | world-wide <i>f</i> sway'd In vassal tides | <i>In Mem.</i> cxl. | 15 |
| So saying from the carven <i>f</i> above, | " | | | <i>flue.</i> | |
| If I bide, lo! this wild <i>f</i> for me! | " | | a blast of sparkles up the <i>f</i> : | <i>M. d'Arthwr</i> , Ep. | 15 |
| For pleasure all about a field of <i>f's</i> : | " | | | <i>fluke.</i> | |
| the victim's <i>f's</i> before he fall. | " | | | | |
| when you yield your <i>f</i> of life | " | | | | |
| dashing down on a tall wayside <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | | anchors of rusty <i>f</i> , and boats updrawn | <i>En. Arden</i> | 18 |
| A glorious company, the <i>f</i> of men, | | | | <i>flung.</i> | |
| robbed your cottage-walls with <i>f's</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 698 | costly doors <i>f</i> open wide | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 116 |
| my eldest-born, the <i>f</i> of the flock : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 1 | <i>F</i> inward over spangled floors, | " | 17 |
| little Annie, <i>f</i> and thorn. | " | 60 | Backward the lattice blind she <i>f</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 87 |
| my beauty, my eldest-born, my <i>f</i> : | " | 101 | Then with both hands I <i>f</i> him, | <i>M. d'Arthwr</i> | 157 |
| we nor paused for fruit nor <i>f's</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 56 | And <i>f</i> him in the dew. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 232 |
| Up there came a <i>f</i> , | <i>The Flower</i> | | <i>F</i> the torrent rainbow round : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 3 |
| Cursed me and my <i>f</i> , | " | | <i>F</i> ball, flew kite, and raced the purple | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 230 |
| people cried "Splendid is the <i>f</i> ." | " | 16 | she <i>f</i> it. "Fight" she said, | " | 170 |
| Most can raise the <i>f's</i> now, | " | 19 | <i>f</i> defiance down Cagelike to man, | " | 575 |
| Break, happy land, into earlier <i>f's</i> . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 10 | She <i>f</i> it from her, thinking : | " | 32 |
| In our winter woodland looks a <i>f</i> . | <i>A Dedication</i> | 13 | <i>F</i> a ballad to the brightening moon : | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 27 |
| heart voice amid the blaze of <i>f's</i> : | <i>Lucretius</i> | 13 | <i>F</i> the lilies to and fro, | " | xciv. |
| Crown'd with a <i>f</i> or two | " | | he <i>f</i> a wrathful answer back <i>s</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 595 |
| bird or fish, or opulent <i>f</i> , | " | 245 | <i>f</i> herself Down on the great King's | <i>Elsaine</i> | 606 |
| All of <i>f's</i> , and drop me a <i>f</i> , (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 26 | Unclasping <i>f</i> the casement back, | " | 975 |
| Cannot a <i>f</i> , a <i>f</i> be mine, | " | 29 | <i>F</i> them, and down they flash'd <i>f</i> , | " | 1228 |
| Drop me a <i>f</i> , a <i>f</i> to kiss | " | 31 | <i>F</i> one arm about his neck, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 574 |
| her bower, All of <i>f's</i> , a <i>f</i> , a <i>f</i> Dropt a <i>f</i> . | " | 33 | <i>f</i> her down upon a couch of fire, | " | 587 |
| | | | His body half <i>f</i> forward in pursuit, | " | |
| | <i>flower (verb.)</i> | | | <i>flur.</i> | |
| white as privet when it <i>f's</i> . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 48 | <i>F</i> , for whose love the Roman Cæsar | <i>Enid</i> | 745 |
| as poets' seasons when they <i>f</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 28 | | <i>flush (s.)</i> | |
| | <i>flowerage.</i> | | The <i>f</i> of anger'd shame. | <i>Madeline</i> | 32 |
| Busying themselves about the <i>f</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 203 | here <i>f</i> sudden <i>f</i> of wrathful heat | <i>Guinevere</i> | 354 |
| | <i>flowerbells.</i> | | when the morning <i>f</i> Of passion | <i>Lucretius</i> | 2 |
| cluster'd <i>f's</i> and ambrosial ors. | <i>Isabel</i> | 36 | | <i>flush (verb.)</i> | |
| | <i>flowered.</i> | | the brain And <i>f</i> es all the cheek. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 41 |
| All branch'd and <i>f</i> with gold, | <i>Enid</i> | 631 | the colour <i>f's</i> Her sweet face | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 64 |
| | <i>flowering.</i> | | by denial <i>f</i> her babbling wells | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 324 |
| <i>f</i> high, the last night's gale had | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 123 | <i>f</i> es up in the ruffian's head, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 37 |
| | <i>flower-pot.</i> | | his books, to <i>f</i> his blood with air, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 459 |
| With blackest moss the <i>f's</i> <i>f</i> . | <i>Mariana</i> | 1 | | <i>flushed.</i> | |
| | <i>flower-sheath.</i> | | <i>F</i> all the leaves with rich gold-green, | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 82 |
| lightly breaks a faded <i>f-s</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 365 | <i>F</i> like the coming of the day : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 132 |
| | <i>flowery.</i> | | <i>F</i> in her temples and her eyes, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 170 |
| course of life that seem'd so <i>f</i> to me | <i>Vivien</i> | 729 | Then <i>f</i> her cheek with rosy light, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 105 |
| | <i>floweth.</i> | | <i>Psyche</i> <i>f</i> and wann'd and shook : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 124 |
| From thy rose-red lips my name <i>F</i> ; | <i>Elednore</i> | 134 | first she came, all you said to me | " | vi. 233 |
| | <i>flowing.</i> | | her face A little <i>f</i> , and she past on : | " | vii. 66 |
| clear stream <i>f</i> with a muddy one. | <i>Isabel</i> | 30 | Where oleanders <i>f</i> the bed | <i>The Daisy</i> | 33 |
| <i>f</i> rapidly between Their interspaces, | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 83 | <i>f</i> with fight, or hot, God's curse, | <i>Enid</i> | 1508 |
| <i>F</i> beneath her rose-hued zone : | " | 140 | that other <i>f</i> , And hung his head, | " | 1658 |
| music from The illimitable years. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 41 | Upright and <i>f</i> before him : | <i>Vivien</i> | 761 |
| <i>F</i> like a crystal river ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 6 | <i>F</i> slightly at the slight disparagement | <i>Elsaine</i> | 234 |
| Winds were blowing, waters <i>f</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 14 | | <i>flushing.</i> | |
| <i>F</i> down to Camelot. | <i>L. of Shalotti</i> , i. | 12 | rosy red <i>f</i> in the northern night. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 26 |
| The rapt oration <i>f</i> free, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 14 | 'the ruthless air. Spout. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 236 |

foam-flakes. POEM. LINE.
Crisp *f*'s scud along the level sand, *D. of F. Wom.* 39

foe. *D. of the O. Year* 22
tho' his *f*'s speak ill of him, " *You ask me why,* etc. 7
ever girt, like armed *f*'s, *'Love thou thy land,'* etc. 78
Had beat her *f*'s with slaughter *Princess, Pro.* 34, 123
The next, like fire he meets the *f*, " iv. 560
The general *f*. More soluble is " v. 129
Truest friend and noblest *f*, " " 538
those two *f*'s above my fallen life, " vi. 114
friend or *f*, Shall enter, if he will, " " 316
Friend, to be struck by the public *f*, *Maud, II.* v. 89
His *f*'s were thine; he kept us free; *Ode on Well.* 91
England pouring on her *f*'s, " " 117
Who never spoke against a *f*, " " 185
was your *f*, the sparrow-hawk, " *Enid* " "
they long for, good in friend or *f*, " " 1724
no friend who never made a *f*, *Elaine* 1083
hold that man the worst of public *f*'s *Guinevere* 508
divine to warn them of their *f*'s: *Sea Dreams* 69
Till she near'd the *f*, *The Captain* 36
warrior father meets the *f*, *Lady, let the rolling,* 7
on them brake the sudden *f*, *The Victim* 4

foeman.
forth there stept a *f* tall, *Oriana* 33
perish, falling on the *f*'s ground, *Locksley H.* 103
What time the *f*'s line is broke, *Two Voices* 155
foemen scared, like that false pair *Enid* 1025
But they heard the *f*'s thunder *The Captain* 41
still the *f* spoil'd and burn'd, *The Victim* 17

fold (doubling, etc.)
Down-droop'd, in many a floating *f*, *Arabian N's.* 147
In silk-soft *f*'s, upon yielding down, *Eleonore* 28
Winds all the vale in rosy *f*'s, *Miller's D.* 242
misty *f*'s, that floating as they fell *Pal. of Art* 35
Look up, the *f* is on her brow, *Two Voices* 192
detaching, *f* by *f*, From those still *Vision of Sin* 51
drowsy *f*'s of our great ensign shake *Princess, v.* 8
With *f*'s of mountain or of cape; " vi. 366
wreathe thee formless in the *f*, *In Mem. xxii.* 15
f upon *f* of hueless cloud, " *Maud, I.* vi. 3
Dark in its funeral *f*, *Ode on Well.* 57
sprigs of summer laid between the *f*'s, *Enid* 138
knots and loops and *f*'s innumerable *Elaine* 438
Enwound him / by *f*, and made him *Guinevere* 597
f's as dense as those Which hid *Aylmer's F.* 772

fold (enclosure).
thick-fleeced sheep from wattled *f*'s, *Ode to Mem.* 66
that somewhere in the ruin'd *f*'s, *Enone* 217
who are these? a wolf within the *f*! *Princess, ii.* 173
Far off from men I built a *f*, " v. 380
No gray old grange, or lonely *f*, *In Mem. xcix.* 5
some black wether of St Satan's *f*, *Vivien* 600
brand us, after, of whose *f* we be: " 614
very whitest lamb in all my *f*, *Aylmer's F.* 361

fold (verb.)
F thy palms across thy breast, *A Dirge* 2
F thine arms, turn to thy rest, " 3
the green that *f*'s thy grave " 6, *et pass.*
f our wings, And cease from " *Lotos-Es.* 64
sure this orbit of the memory *f*'s *Gardener's D.* 7
The berried briony *f*, *Talking O.* i. 1
High up the vapours *f* and swim: *Two Voices* 200
round her waist she felt it *f*, *Day-Dm.* 166
f's the lily all her sweetness up, *Princess, vii.* 171
f thyself, my dearest, thou " 173

folded.
Thought *f* over thought, smiling *Eleonore*
Sleep, Ellen, *f* in thy sister's arm, *Audley Ct.* 82
sleep, Ellen, *f* in Emilia's arm, " 64
His palms are *f* on his breast: *Two Voices* 247
To spirits *f* in the womb, *Day-Dm.* 268
on her palms and *f* up from wrong, *Princess, iv.* 269
Is pealing, *f* in the mist, *In Mem. ciii.* 4
to be *f* more in these dear arms, *Enid* 99
Wherein she kept them reverently " 137
which being writ And *f*, *Elaine* 1104

foliage. POEM. LINE.
rustling thro' The low and bloomed *f*, *Arabian N's.* 13
blown about the *f* underneath, *Princess, iii.* 105
all thy breadth and height Of *f*, *In Mem. lxxxviii.* 4

folk.
slay the *f*, and spoil the land, *Guinevere* 136
f that knew not their own minds *En. Arden* 475

follow.
lightning to the thunder Which *f*'s it, *The Poet* 51
because right is right, to fight *Enone* 147
To *f* flying steps of Truth *'Love thou thy land,'* etc. 75
good should *f* this, if this were done? *M. d' Arthur* 92
dark Earth *f*'s wheel'd in her ellipse; *Golden Year* 24
f knowledge like a sinking star, *Ulysses* 31
The vine stream'd out to *f*, *Amphion* 31
May my soul *f* soon! *St Agnes Eve* 4
The rest would *f*, each in turn: *Princess, Pro.* 197
'Then / me, the Prince, I answer'd, " 220
Voice Went with it, *'F, f, thou shalt win,'* " i. 99
land Of promise; fruit would *f*, " ii. 124
If more and acted on, what *f*'s! " 211
Whence *f*'s many a vacant pang; " 381
flying south but long'd To *f*, " iii. 195
O Swallow, Swallow, if I could *f*, " iv. 11
tell her, tell her, that I *f* thee, " 98
I cannot cease to *f* you, " 435
To *f* up the worthiest till he die: " 446
F us: who knows? we four may build " v. 221
on the *'F, f, thou shalt win,'* " 461
f: let the torrent dance thee down " vii. 194
welcome for the year To *f*: " *Con.* 6
Nor *f*, tho' I walk in haste, *In Mem. xxii.* 18
Prince, as Enid past him, fain To *f*, *Enid* 376
when the knight besought him, *'F me,'* " 1655
'Enough,' he said, 'I *f*, and they went.' " 1664
Fame that *f*'s death is nothing *Vivien* 314
the scroll 'I *f* fame.' " 326
I charge you, *f* me not.' *Elaine* 506
serve you, and to *f* you thro' the " 935
fain would / love, if that could be; " 1010
I needs must *f* death, " 1011
Call and I *f*, I *f*! let me die, " 1012
might she *f* me thro' the world, " 1306
f Such dear familiarities *Aylmer's F.* 130
One who cried 'leave all and *f* me.' " 664
thin wessel there *F*'s the mouse, " 853
I *f* till I make thee mine.' *The Voyage* 64
We *f* that which flies before: " 94
which all our greatest fain Would *f*, *Lucretius* 79
Not *f* the great law? " 116
A satyr, a satyr, see—*F*'s; " 190
F, f the chase! *The Window* 11
f them down the slope. " 16
f them down to the window-pane. " 17

followed.
surer sign had *f*, *M. d' Arthur* 76
Then *f* counsel, comfort, *Love and Duty* 67
The happy princess *f* him, *Day-Dm.* 172
Thro' all the world she *f* him, " 196
And *f* with acclaims, *Will Water.* 138
And *f* her all the way. " *Lady Clare* 64
I began, And the rest *f*: *Princess, Pro.* 236
We *f* up the river as we rode, " i. 203
f then A classic lecture, " ii. 251
resolder'd peace, whereon *F* his tale, " v. 46
but Blanche At distance *f*: " vi. 67
f up by a hundred airy doers, " 71
tears *F*: the king replied not: " 292
silence *f*, and we wept. *In Mem. xxx.* 20
vassal tides that *f* thought, " cxi. 16
when they *f* us from Philip's door, *The Brook* 167
F up in valley and glen *Ode on Well.* 114
F by the brave of other lands, " 194
He *f* nearer: ruth began to work *Enid* 950
He *f* nearer still; the pain she had " 1035
overthrew the next that *f* him, " 1314
His lusty spearman / him with noise " 1441
Vivien *f*, but he mark'd her not. *Vivien* 48
then she *f* Merlin all the way " 52
Dear feet, that I have / thro' the world, " 76

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------------------|------------|
| You f me unak'd ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 147 | (God help her) she was wedded to a f ; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 67 |
| stammering cracks and claps That f, | " | 792 | slaves at home and f's abroad | " | iv. 500 |
| Then f calms, and then winds variable, <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 541 | 'Ah f, and made myself a Queen of farcel' | " | vii. 228 |
| Aylmer f Aylmer at the Hall | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 36 | We are f's and slight ; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 29 |
| the fierce old man f, | " | 331 | 'Thou shalt not be the f of loss.' | " | iv. 16 |
| Seconded, for my lady f suit, | " | 558 | O to us The f's of habit, | " | x. 12 |
| f out Tall and erect, | " | 817 | The f that wears a crown of thorns: | " | lxviii. 12 |
| I f: and at top She pointed seaward: <i>Sea Dreams</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 117 | They call'd me f, they call'd me child: | " | 13 |
| still we f where she led, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 59, 90 | and the brazen f Was soft'n'd, | " | cix. 11 |
| day that f the day she was wed, | <i>The Islet</i> | 4 | who but a f would have faith | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 26 |
| follower. | | | Is cap and bells for a f, | " | vi. 62 |
| at her head a f of the camp, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 57 | F that I am to be vex't with his pride! | " | xiii. 5 |
| my f's ring him round: | <i>Enid</i> | 1185 | thought like a f of the sleep of death, | " | xiv. 38 |
| With all his rout of random f's, | " | 1231 | if she be fasten'd to this f lord, | " | xvi. 24 |
| Went Enid with her sullen f on. | " | 1289 | Struck me before the languid f, | " | II. i. 19 |
| In combat with the f of Limours, | " | 1350 | His party-secret, f, to the press ; | " | v. 35 |
| tho' thou numberest with the f's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 603 | sweet faces make good fellows f's | <i>Enid</i> | 1248 |
| following. | | | a wanton f, Or hasty judger | " | 1281 |
| f her dark eyes, Felt earth as air, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 206 | be he dead, I count you for a f ; | " | 1397 |
| f thro' the porch that sang | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 8 | he not crown'd king, coward and f: | <i>Vivien</i> | 638 |
| in long retinue f up The river | " | iii. 179 | shrieking out 'O f! the harlot leapt | " | 821 |
| ever f those two crowned twins, | " | v. 410 | and the forest echo'd f: | " | 823 |
| As we descended f Hope, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 11 | f's With such a vantage-ground | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 386 |
| f with an upward mind | " | xl. 21 | Went further, f! and trusted him | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 76 |
| f our own shadows thrice as long | <i>The Brook</i> | 166 | bait to trap his dupe and f: | " | 187 |
| He, that ever f her commands, | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 211 | Ah, there's no f like the old one— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 44 |
| with fixt eye f the three. | <i>Enid</i> | 237 | but I beant a f: | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 3 |
| youth, that f with a costrel bore | " | 386 | ship of f's' he shriek'd in spite (rep.) | <i>The Voyage</i> | 77 |
| Let his eye rove in f, | " | 399 | 'F' he answer'd, 'death is sure | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 13 |
| gentle charger f him unled | " | 1419 | And a f may say his say ; | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 13 |
| I look'd, and saw you f still, | <i>Vivien</i> | 148 | fool. | | |
| fancy when you saw me f you, | " | 175 | To f the crowd with glorious lies, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 14 |
| f you to this wild wood, | " | 290 | fool'd. | | |
| f these my mightiest knights, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 485 | Ah! let me not be f, sweet saints | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 209 |
| f up And flying the white breaker, <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 20 | half f to let you tend our son, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 257 |
| folly. | | | fooleries. | | |
| 'Ah, f!' in mimic cadence answer'd <i>Golden Year</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 53 | these your pretty tricks and f, | <i>Vivien</i> | 114 |
| 'Ah, f!' for it lies so far away, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 54 | fool-fury. | | |
| Fill'd I was with f and spite, | <i>Will Water</i> | 173 | The red f-f of the Seine | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 7 |
| others' follies teach us not, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 454 | foolish. | | |
| brace Of twins may weed her of her f. <i>Princess</i> , v. | <i>In Mem.</i> | 9 | help thy f ones to bear; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 31 |
| Deep f: yet that this could be— | <i>In Mem.</i> | 9 | whether very wise Or very f; | <i>Enid</i> | 470 |
| in which all spleenful f was drown'd, <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | 2 | I seem so f and so broken down. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 315 |
| a poet is whirl'd into f and vice. | " | iv. 39 | fool. | | |
| perplex her With his worldly talk and f: | " | xx. 7 | O! hither lead thy feet! | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 64 |
| the f taking wings Slipt o'er | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 494 | with echoing feet he threaded | <i>The Poet</i> | 9 |
| I hate the spites and the follies. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 24 | curl round my silver feet silently, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 50 |
| fond. | | | one black shadow at its feet, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 1 |
| But O too f, when have I answer'd <i>Princess</i> , vi. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 367 | at their feet the crocus brake | <i>Cenone</i> | 94 |
| fondler. | | | from the violets her light f Shone | " | 175 |
| man of science himself f of glory, <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 37 | laid him at his mother's feet. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 35 |
| fondle. | | | With your feet above my head | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 32 |
| rabbit f's his own harmless face, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 851 | There's a new f on the floor, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 52 |
| fondled. | | | full of rest from head to feet: | <i>To J. S.</i> | 75 |
| all this morning when I f you: | <i>Vivien</i> | 125 | breaking at her feet: | <i>'Of old sat Freedom,' etc.</i> | 2 |
| Appraised his weight and f fatherlike, <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 154 | feet on juts of slippery crag | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 189 |
| Too ragged to be f on her lap, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 686 | by gold chains about the feet of God | " | 255 |
| fondling. | | | So light of f, so light of spirit— | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 14 |
| f all her hand in his | <i>Enid</i> | 509 | a f, that might have danced | " | 132 |
| font. | | | wreath of flowers fell At Dora's feet | <i>Dora</i> | 101 |
| One rear'd a f of stone And drew, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 59 | a f Lessening in perfect cadence, | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 46 |
| winks the gold fin in the porphyry f: | " | vii. 163 | But put your best f forward, | " | 101 |
| Entwine the cold baptismal f, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. 10 | Or when I feel about my feet | <i>Talking O.</i> | 147 |
| food. | | | And at my feet she lay. | " | 208 |
| eat wholesome food, And wear | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 106 | Balm-dews to bathe thy feet! | " | 268 |
| And wine and food were brought, | <i>Enid</i> | 1138 | choler, and firm upon his feet, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 61 |
| fool (s.) | | | till noon no f should pace the street, | <i>Godiva</i> | 39 |
| an absent f, I cast me down, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 62 | Thy feet, millenniums hence, be set | <i>Two Voices</i> | 80 |
| should mimic this raw f the world, <i>Walk to the M.</i> | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 96 | Touch'd by his feet the daisy slept. | " | 276 |
| while we stood like f's Embracing | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 118 | Year after year unto her f, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 77 |
| happy season back,—The more f's <i>Golden Year</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 66 | feet that ran, and doors that clapt, | " | 135 |
| gilds the straiten'd forehead of the f! <i>Locksley H.</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 62 | pluck'd his one f from the grave, | <i>Amphion</i> | 43 |
| F, again the dream, the fancy! | " | 773 | With folded feet, in stoles of white, <i>Sir Galahad</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 43 |
| Banded by the hands of f's. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 106 | At the f of thy crags, O Sea! 'Brava, brava,' etc. | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 8 |
| Drink we, last, the public f, | " | 149 | lark drop down at his feet. | " | 12 |
| April hopes, the f's of chance ; | " | 164 | stared, with his f on the prey, | " | 12 |
| | | | tapt her tiny silken-sandal'd f: | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 149 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|---------|---------------------------------------|------------------------|-----------|
| our cloisters echo'd frosty feet, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 181 | Scatter the blossom under her feet! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 1 |
| started on his feet, Tore the king's | " | i. | kiss'd her feet a thousand years, | <i>Cognette, ii.</i> | 13 |
| of her long hands, And to her feet | " | ii. | Faith from tracts no feet have trod, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 29 |
| if I might sit beside your feet, | " | 247 | Seas at my feet were flowing, | 1865-1866 | 10 |
| her/ on one Of those tame leopards. | " | iii. | woman heard his feet Return from | <i>Lucretius</i> | 5 |
| light / shone like a jewel set | " | 340 | golden feet on those empurpled | " | 135 |
| But when we planted level feet, | " | iv. | Fine little hands, fine little feet, | <i>The Window</i> | 88 |
| fleet I was of feet: | " | 244 | | | |
| clasp't the feet of a Mnemosyne, | " | 250 | drunkard's feet, laughing-stocks of | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 496 |
| mask was patent, and my feet was to you: | " | 307 | | | |
| flickers where no feet can tread. | " | 339 | tumbled on the purple feet, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 267 |
| the lost lamb at her feet | " | 372 | | | |
| dash'd Unopen'd at her feet: | " | 450 | | | |
| lay my little blossom at my feet, | " | v. | lay F-g with all the blossom-dust | <i>Vivien</i> | 131 |
| iron-cramp'd their women's feet; | " | 366 | | | |
| plant a solid / into the Time, | " | 405 | only make that foot upon sand | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 223 |
| Their feet in flowers, her loveliest: | " | vi. | sandy feet harden into stone. | " | 254 |
| as on air, | " | 72 | little feet daily wash'd away. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 22 |
| | " | 150 | | | |
| at her feet the volume fell. | " | vii. | as a foot in crowded ways | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 819 |
| feet on the skull which thou hast | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 7 | | | |
| Whereon with equal feet we fared | " | xxv. | Old feet trod the upper floors, | <i>Mariana</i> | 67 |
| she bathes the Saviour's feet | " | xxxii. | Like feet's upon wool. | <i>Cenone</i> | 246 |
| On thy Parnassus set thy feet, | " | xxxvii. | dully sound Of human feet's fall. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 276 |
| nothing walks with aimless feet; | " | liii. | feet's smite the threshold stairs | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 188 |
| feet are guided thro' the land, | " | lxv. | More close and close his feet's wind: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 125 |
| feet have stray'd in after hours | " | ci. | While he treads with feet's firmer, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 51 |
| feet are set To leave the pleasant | " | 24 | The feet's of his life in mine; | <i>In Mem. lxxxiv.</i> | 112 |
| Her feet, my darling, on the dead; | <i>Con.</i> | 50 | at his feet leaps no more, | " | 44 |
| feet like sunny gems on an | <i>Maud, I. v.</i> | 14 | let no feet beat the floor, | " | civ. 17 |
| before Her feet on the meadow grass, | " | 26 | guide Her feet's, moving side by side | " | cxlii. 19 |
| solid ground Not fall beneath my feet | " | xi. | He seems as one whose feet's halt, | <i>Will</i> | 15 |
| her feet have touch'd the meadows | " | xii. | I prest my feet's into his, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 118 |
| delicate Arab arch of her feet | " | xvi. | | | |
| light / along the garden walk, | " | xviii. | | | |
| sets the jewel-print of your feet | " | xxii. | | | |
| start and tremble under her feet, | " | 73 | | | |
| A shadow there at my feet, | " | II. i. | | | |
| Lying close to my feet, | " | ii. | | | |
| A golden / or a fairy horn | " | 19 | | | |
| rivulet at her feet Ripples on | " | iv. | | | |
| end to the stream of passing feet, | " | v. | | | |
| sketching with her slender pointed feet | <i>The Brook.</i> | 102 | | | |
| clog of lead was round my feet, | <i>The Letters</i> | 5 | | | |
| feet of those he fought for, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 11 | | | |
| Thro' cypress avenues, at our feet. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 48 | | | |
| break covert at our feet. | <i>Enid</i> | 183 | | | |
| Worn by the feet that now were silent, | " | 321 | | | |
| fell'd him, and set / upon his breast, | " | 574 | | | |
| rose Limours and looking at his feet, | " | 1151 | | | |
| lays his feet upon it, Gnawing and | " | 1410 | | | |
| on his feet She set her own and climb'd; | " | 1607 | | | |
| set his feet upon me, and give me life. | " | 1698 | | | |
| Kiss'd Merlin's feet the wily Vivien lay. | <i>Vivien</i> | 5 | | | |
| kiss'd his feet, As if in deep reverence, | " | 68 | | | |
| Dear feet, that I have follow'd | " | | | | |
| twined her hollow feet Together, | " | | | | |
| bathed your feet before her own? | " | 133 | | | |
| by the noise upstart at our feet, | " | 272 | | | |
| feet unmortised from their ankle-bones | " | 402 | | | |
| judge all nature from her feet of clay, | " | 684 | | | |
| green path that show'd the rarer feet, Elaine | " | 162 | | | |
| From forehead down to feet perfect— | " | 639 | | | |
| From foot to forehead exquisitely turn'd: | " | 640 | | | |
| with her feet unseen Crush'd the wild | " | 737 | | | |
| well-nigh kiss'd her feet For loyal awe, | " | 1166 | | | |
| shield of Lancelot at her feet | " | 1331 | | | |
| broadening from her feet And | <i>Guinevere</i> | 81 | | | |
| let us in, tho' late, to kiss his feet! | " | 176 | | | |
| a wild sea-light about his feet, | " | 240 | | | |
| armed feet Thro' the long gallery | " | 409 | | | |
| heard his armed feet Pause by her; | " | 415 | | | |
| laid her hands about his feet. | " | 524 | | | |
| pride in happier summers, at my feet. | " | 532 | | | |
| while she grovel'd at his feet, | " | 575 | | | |
| Tumbled the tawny rascal at his feet, Aylmer's F. | " | 230 | | | |
| with His light about thy feet, | " | 685 | | | |
| fell The woman shrieking at his feet, | " | 811 | | | |
| her strong feet up the steep hill | <i>See Dreams</i> | 126 | | | |
| cold my wrinkled feet | <i>Tithonus</i> | 67 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------------|-------|
| Spanish <i>f</i> 's taking birth | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 229 | all their <i>f</i> 's drawn in Roman scowls, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 114 |
| freedom, <i>f</i> 's and growth Of spirit | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 123 | her <i>f</i> 's sank upon her hands, | " | 231 |
| felt the blind wildebeast of <i>f</i> 's | " | 256 | on her <i>f</i> 's sits a fire : | <i>In Mem.</i> cxlii. | 5 |
| stood nor spoke, drain'd of her <i>f</i> 's | " | 249 | turn'd our <i>f</i> 's from the falling sun, | <i>The Brook</i> | 165 |
| patient <i>f</i> 's to change them when we | <i>Con.</i> | 56 | bared her <i>f</i> 's to the blistering sun, | <i>Enid</i> | 1364 |
| makes by <i>f</i> 's his merit known . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 9 | From <i>f</i> 's down to foot perfect— | <i>Elaine</i> | 639 |
| that would have forged a name. | " lxxii. | 16 | From foot to <i>f</i> 's exquisitely turn'd : | " | 640 |
| I know thee of what <i>f</i> 's thou art | " lxxviii. | 3 | Annie from her baby's <i>f</i> 's clipt | <i>En. Arden</i> | 234 |
| Seraphic intellect and <i>f</i> 's | " cviii. | 3 | at last he said Lifting his honest <i>f</i> 's | " | 35 |
| with <i>f</i> 's and skill To strive, | " cxii. | | <i>f</i> 's eyelids, growing dewy-warm | <i>Tithonus</i> | 33 |
| Should licensed boldness gather <i>f</i> 's, | " | 13 | | <i>foreigner.</i> | |
| this electric <i>f</i> 's that keeps | " cxxiv. | 15 | <i>A f</i> , and I your countrywoman, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 293 |
| in his <i>f</i> 's to be Nature's crowning race. | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 33 | | <i>foreland.</i> | |
| of <i>f</i> 's to withstand, Year after year, | " II. ii. | 24 | many a fairy <i>f</i> 's set With willow-weed | <i>The Brook</i> | 45 |
| spoke with heart, and heat and <i>f</i> 's, | <i>The Letters</i> | 37 | | <i>forelock.</i> | |
| bereave him Of the <i>f</i> 's he made his own | <i>On Well</i> | 273 | Are taken by the <i>f</i> 's. Let it be. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 19 |
| saying all your <i>f</i> 's is gone ? | <i>Enid</i> | 88 | | <i>foremost.</i> | |
| 'Is melted into mere effeminacy ? | " | 106 | <i>f</i> 's in thy various gallery Place it, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 24 |
| were she the prize of bodily <i>f</i> 's | " | 541 | being ever <i>f</i> 's in the chase, | <i>Enid</i> | 1207 |
| strong bodies, flowing, drain'd their <i>f</i> 's | " | 569 | | <i>foreran.</i> | |
| either's <i>f</i> 's was match'd till Yniol's cry," | " | 570 | So much the boy <i>f</i> 's ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 20 |
| could I somehow prove such <i>f</i> 's in her " | " | 805 | | <i>forerun.</i> | |
| elemental secrets, powers And <i>f</i> 's ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 483 | <i>F</i> thy peers, thy time | <i>Two Voices</i> | 63 |
| by <i>f</i> 's they dragg'd him to the King. | " | 490 | <i>F</i> in the cold wind that <i>f</i> 's the n | <i>Guinevere</i> | 131 |
| I do not mean the <i>f</i> 's alone, | <i>Elaine</i> | 470 | | <i>foresaw.</i> | |
| what <i>f</i> 's is yours to go, | " | 1057 | The flame is quench'd that I <i>f</i> 's, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 5 |
| toward the hollow, all her <i>f</i> 's Failed her : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 371 | what doubt that he <i>f</i> 's This evil work | <i>Guinevere</i> | 304 |
| promised that no <i>f</i> 's, Persuasion, no, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 418 | | <i>foresee.</i> | |
| | <i>force</i> (verb.) | | Oh, if indeed that eye <i>f</i> 's, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. | 9 |
| <i>F</i> 's on the freer hour. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 130 | none of them <i>f</i> 's, Not even thy wise | <i>Guinevere</i> | 271 |
| this wild king to <i>f</i> 's her his wish, | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 37 | | <i>foreseeing.</i> | |
| | <i>forced.</i> | | Howbeit ourself, <i>f</i> 's casualty, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 300 |
| I <i>f</i> 's a way Thro' solid opposition | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 109 | | <i>foreshadow.</i> | |
| Sweet love on pranks of saucy boyhood : | " vii. | 322 | Who dares <i>f</i> 's for an only son | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 23 |
| howling <i>f</i> 's them into bonds, | <i>Vivien</i> | 594 | | <i>foreshadowing.</i> | |
| my thoughts on that fierce law, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 533 | Immersed in rich <i>f</i> 's of the world, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 29 |
| | <i>forcing.</i> | | His heart <i>f</i> 's all calamity, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 684 |
| <i>f</i> 's far apart Those blind beginnings | <i>Lucretius</i> | 241 | | <i>foresight.</i> | |
| | <i>ford.</i> | | Whose <i>f</i> 's preaches peace, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 34 |
| By bridge and <i>f</i> 's, by park and pale, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 82 | Take wings of <i>f</i> 's ; lighten thro' | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 5 |
| drown'd in passing thro' the <i>f</i> 's, | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 39 | | <i>foreshortened.</i> | |
| quickly flashing thro' the shallow <i>f</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 167 | lie <i>F</i> in the tract of time ? | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 4 |
| | <i>forded.</i> | | | <i>forest.</i> | |
| <i>f</i> 's Usk, and gain'd the wood ; | <i>Enid</i> | 161 | so deadly still As that wide <i>f</i> 's. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 69 |
| | <i>forebode.</i> | | Between dark stems the <i>f</i> 's glows, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 27 |
| His heart <i>f</i> 's a mystery : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 290 | Better to clear prime <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 111 |
| | <i>foreboding.</i> | | The <i>f</i> 's crack'd, the waters cur'd, | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 5 |
| <i>f</i> 's 'what would Enoch say ?' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 252 | the harlot leapt Adown the <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 822 |
| | <i>forecast.</i> | | and the <i>f</i> 's echo'd 'fool.' | " | 823 |
| who shall so <i>f</i> 's the years | <i>In Mem.</i> i. | 5 | gloomy skirts Of Celidon the <i>f</i> 's ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 292 |
| | <i>forefathers.</i> | | The petty marestail <i>f</i> 's, fairy pines, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 92 |
| His own <i>f</i> 's arms and armour hung | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 24 | While I roved about the <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 35 |
| great <i>F</i> of the thornless garden, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 27 | | <i>forest-deeps.</i> | |
| | <i>foresinger.</i> | | far, in <i>f</i> 's-d unseen, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 7 |
| on the stretched <i>f</i> 's of all Time Sparkle | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 356 | | <i>forester.</i> | |
| | <i>forefoot.</i> | | Before him came a <i>f</i> 's of Dean, | <i>Enid</i> | 148 |
| With inward yelp and restless <i>f</i> 's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 45 | | <i>forethought.</i> | |
| could I, as in times <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 189 | So dark a <i>f</i> 's roll'd about his brain, | <i>Vivien</i> | 79 |
| | <i>foreground.</i> | | | <i>foretold.</i> | |
| a <i>f</i> 's black with stones and slugs, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 81 | <i>f</i> 's Dying, that none of all our blood | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 7 |
| | <i>forehead.</i> | | He too <i>f</i> 's the perfect rose. | <i>In Mem.</i> <i>Con.</i> | 34 |
| Thy bounteous <i>f</i> 's was not fann'd | <i>Eleonore</i> | 9 | Has come to pass as <i>f</i> 's ; | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 44 |
| about His dusty <i>f</i> 's drily curl'd, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 6 | | <i>forfeits.</i> | |
| with dim fretted <i>f</i> 's all, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 242 | game of <i>f</i> 's done—the girls all kiss'd | <i>The Epic</i> | 2 |
| made his <i>f</i> 's like a rising sun | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 217 | magic music, <i>f</i> 's all the rest. | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 192 |
| Where shall I hide my <i>f</i> 's | " | 228 | | <i>forgive.</i> | |
| opposed Free hearts, free <i>f</i> 's— | <i>Ulysses</i> | 49 | there the Queen <i>f</i> 's him easily. | <i>Enid</i> | 592 |
| On her pallid cheek and <i>f</i> 's | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 25 | he <i>f</i> 's me, and I could not speak. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 607 |
| the straiten'd <i>f</i> 's of the fool I | " | 62 | | <i>forge.</i> | |
| <i>f</i> 's to herd with narrow <i>f</i> 's, | " | 275 | a company <i>f</i> 's the wine. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | |
| With that she kiss'd His <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 291 | <i>f</i> 's a life-long trouble for ourselves, | <i>Enid</i> | |
| o'er her <i>f</i> 's past A shadow, | " | vi. | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|---------|--|---------------------|-------|
| <i>f</i> a thousand theories of the rocks, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 18 | For is not our first year <i>f</i> ? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 368 |
| Who <i>f</i> that other influence, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 283 | <i>F</i> his weakness in thy sight. | <i>In Mem. cix.</i> | 20 |
| We <i>f</i> a sevenfold story, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 198 | May or April, he <i>f</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 251 |
| <i>f</i> at last A night-long Present | <i>In Mem. lxx.</i> | 2 | <i>I</i> / the clouded North, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 301 |
| force that would have <i>f</i> a name. | " lxxii. | 16 | Nor yet <i>f</i> her practice in her fright, | <i>Vivien</i> | 796 |
| <i>f</i> But that would have, boyish histories | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 96 | <i>F</i> to drink to Lancelot and the | <i>Elaine</i> | 733 |
| gifts of grace he <i>f</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 188 | sick man <i>f</i> her simple blush, | " | 860 |
| | | | sitting at her side <i>f</i> Her presence | <i>En. Arden</i> | 381 |
| | | | Sir Aylmer half <i>f</i> his lazy smile | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 197 |
| <i>f</i> 's to close His curtains | <i>Adeline</i> | 42 | | | |
| who that knew him could <i>f</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 3 | | | |
| Can he pass, and we <i>f</i> ? | " | 204 | | | |
| What is love? for we <i>f</i> , | " | 213 | | | |
| I shall not <i>f</i> you, mother, | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 31 | | | |
| God <i>f</i> the stranger <i>f</i> ! | <i>The Goose</i> | 56 | | | |
| Authority <i>f</i> 's a dying king, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 121 | | | |
| men <i>F</i> the dream that happens | <i>Two Voices</i> | 353 | | | |
| I might <i>f</i> my weaker lot: | " | 367 | | | |
| Swear by St something—I <i>f</i> her | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 283 | | | |
| Could we <i>f</i> the widow <i>d</i> hour | <i>In Mem. xxxix.</i> | 2 | | | |
| But he <i>f</i> 's the days before | " xlili. | 3 | | | |
| Nor can it suit me to <i>f</i> , | " lxxxiv. | 59 | | | |
| The days she never can <i>f</i> | " xcvi. | 14 | | | |
| should <i>f</i> That I owe this debt | <i>Maud, i. xix.</i> | 89 | | | |
| all men else their nobler dreams <i>f</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 152 | | | |
| <i>f</i> Obedience is the courtesy due | <i>Elaine</i> | 713 | | | |
| Perplex her, made her half <i>f</i> herself, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 303 | | | |
| ten years back, or more, if I don't <i>f</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 75 | | | |
| earth in earth <i>f</i> these empty courts, | <i>Tithonus</i> | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>F</i> of Maud and me, | <i>Maud, i. xxi.</i> | 4 | | | |
| <i>F</i> of the falcon and the hunt (rep.) | <i>Enid</i> | 51, 159 | | | |
| <i>F</i> of their troth and fealty, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 439 | | | |
| <i>F</i> how my rich proemion makes | <i>Lucretius</i> | 70 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgetfulness. | | | | | |
| this <i>f</i> was hateful to her. | <i>Enid</i> | 55 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orget-me-not. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 202 | | | |
| <i>f</i> -m-n's That grow for happy lovers. | <i>The Brook</i> | 172 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgetteth. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 264 | | | |
| The place he knew <i>f</i> him. | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgive. | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 33 | | | |
| wayward, but you'll <i>f</i> me now; (rep.) | <i>Dora</i> | 158 | | | |
| May God <i>f</i> me!—I have been to | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 337 | | | |
| <i>F</i> me, I waste my heart in signs: | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 33 | | | |
| <i>F</i> what seem'd my sin in me | " | 37 | | | |
| <i>F</i> my grief for one removed, | " | 41 | | | |
| <i>F</i> these wild and wandering cries, | <i>Maud, II. i.</i> | 44 | | | |
| little hearts that know not how to <i>f</i> , | " iv. | 86 | | | |
| Or to say <i>f</i> the wrong, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1341 | | | |
| <i>F</i> me: mine was jealousy in love. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 540 | | | |
| <i>f</i> thee, as Eternal God <i>F</i> 's: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 401 | | | |
| easily <i>f</i> 's it as his own, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 45 | | | |
| 'Love, <i>f</i> him!': but he did not | " | 60 | | | |
| <i>F</i> ! How many will say, <i>f</i> ' | " | 63 | | | |
| neither God nor man can well <i>f</i> , | " | 167 | | | |
| prove him, rogue, and proved, <i>f</i> , | " | 261 | | | |
| We must <i>f</i> the dead. | " | 299 | | | |
| <i>f</i> him, dear, And I shall sleep | " | 303 | | | |
| I do <i>f</i> him! 'Thanks, my love,' | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgiven. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 242 | | | |
| not easily <i>f</i> Are those, who setting | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 202 | | | |
| one soft word and let me part <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 231 | | | |
| let her feel herself | <i>Elaine</i> | 1096 | | | |
| a face, bright as for sin <i>f</i> , | " | 1343 | | | |
| --- on, my Queen, <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 627 | | | |
| blessed be the King, who hath <i>f</i> | " | 657 | | | |
| 'Yea, little maid, for am I not <i>f</i> !' | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgiveness. | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 272 | | | |
| I seem no more: I want <i>f</i> too: | " | 277 | | | |
| you yet once more With all <i>f</i> , | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgiving. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 260 | | | |
| set my heart on your <i>f</i> him | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orgot. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 54 | | | |
| having seen, <i>f</i> The common mouth | " | 84 | | | |
| The steer <i>f</i> to graze | " | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| For is not our first year <i>f</i> ? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 368 | | | |
| <i>F</i> his weakness in thy sight. | <i>In Mem. cix.</i> | 20 | | | |
| May or April, he <i>f</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 251 | | | |
| <i>I</i> / the clouded North, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 301 | | | |
| Nor yet <i>f</i> her practice in her fright, | <i>Vivien</i> | 796 | | | |
| <i>F</i> to drink to Lancelot and the | <i>Elaine</i> | 733 | | | |
| sick man <i>f</i> her simple blush, | " | 860 | | | |
| sitting at her side <i>f</i> Her presence | <i>En. Arden</i> | 381 | | | |
| Sir Aylmer half <i>f</i> his lazy smile | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 197 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| live <i>f</i> , and love forlorn. <i>Mariana in the S. 12, et pass.</i> | | | | | |
| not to be <i>f</i> —not at once—Not all <i>f</i> . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 88 | | | |
| <i>F</i> , rusting on his iron hills, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 140 | | | |
| meant? I have <i>f</i> what I meant: | <i>Lucretius</i> | 122 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| graps the triple <i>f</i> 's, | <i>'Of old sat Freedom,' etc.</i> | 15 | | | |
| Ruin'd trunks on wither'd <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 93 | | | |
| double hill ran up his furrowy <i>f</i> 's | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 158 | | | |
| <i>f</i> 's are fixt into the meadow ground, | <i>Enid</i> | 482 | | | |
| they fixt the <i>f</i> 's into the ground, | " | 548 | | | |
| dazzled by the livid-fllickering <i>f</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 790 | | | |
| I never saw so fierce a <i>f</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 28 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| things that are <i>f</i> , and horned, and | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 53 | | | |
| <i>f</i> Of the near storm, and aiming | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 726 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| In sleep she seem'd to walk <i>f</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 30 | | | |
| live forgotten, and love <i>f</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S. 12</i> | 15 | | | |
| Enone, wandering <i>f</i> Of Paris, | <i>Enone</i> | 12 | | | |
| I ceased, and sat as one <i>f</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 400 | | | |
| Yet we will not die <i>f</i> . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 206 | | | |
| The little village looks <i>f</i> ; | <i>In Mem. lix.</i> | 9 | | | |
| I walk as ere I walk'd <i>f</i> , | " lxxvii. | 32 | | | |
| Who am no more so all <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud, i. xviii.</i> | 32 | | | |
| one scarce less <i>f</i> , Dying abroad | " xix. | 28 | | | |
| The tiny cell is <i>f</i> , | " II. ii. | 13 | | | |
| A tunsured head in middle age <i>f</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 200 | | | |
| 'Favour from one so sad and so <i>f</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 286 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>f</i> orm (shape, etc.) | | | | | |
| her fairest <i>f</i> 's are types of thee | <i>Isabel</i> | 39 | | | |
| airy <i>f</i> 's of flitting change. | <i>Madeline</i> | 7 | | | |
| all <i>f</i> 's Of the many-sided mind | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 115 | | | |
| other than his <i>f</i> of creed, | <i>A Character</i> | 29 | | | |
| rites and <i>f</i> 's before his burning eyes | <i>The Port</i> | 10 | | | |
| Fretteth thine enshrouded <i>f</i> , | <i>A Dirge</i> | 10 | | | |
| 'Is this the <i>f</i> ,' she made her moan, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 33 | | | |
| The reflex of a beauteous <i>f</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 77 | | | |
| her rounded <i>f</i> Between the shadows | <i>Enone</i> | 176 | | | |
| as God holding no <i>f</i> of creed, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 211 | | | |
| <i>f</i> 's that pass'd at windows | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 21 | | | |
| fair <i>f</i> may stand and shine | <i>'Of old sat Freedom,' etc.</i> | 40 | | | |
| Matures the individual <i>f</i> , | <i>Love thou thy land,</i> | etc. 40 | | | |
| Phantoms of other <i>f</i> 's of rule, | " | 59 | | | |
| decks were dense with stately <i>f</i> 's | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 196 | | | |
| play with flying <i>f</i> 's and images, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 59 | | | |
| fair new <i>f</i> 's That float about | <i>Golden Year</i> | 35 | | | |
| Cursed be the sickly <i>f</i> 's | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 61 | | | |
| loosely settled into <i>f</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | | | |
| either side her tranced <i>f</i> , | " | 81 | | | |
| A perfect <i>f</i> in perfect rest. | " | 100 | | | |
| blessed <i>f</i> 's in whistling storms | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 39 | | | |
| crypt Of darken'd <i>f</i> 's and faces. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 184 | | | |
| slowly quickening into lower <i>f</i> 's | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 210 | | | |
| All beauty compass'd in a female <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 20 | | | |
| to look on noble <i>f</i> 's Makes noble | " | 72 | | | |
| Of faded <i>f</i> and haughtiest lineaments, | " iv. | 295 | | | |
| a loftier <i>f</i> Than female, | " | 118 | | | |
| I saw the <i>f</i> 's: I knew not where. | " vii. | 118 | | | |
| clear away the parasitic <i>f</i> 's. | " | 253 | | | |
| A hollow <i>f</i> with empty hands. | <i>In Mem. iii.</i> | 12 | | | |
| A late-lost <i>f</i> that sleep reveals, | " xlii. | 7 | | | |
| knows no more of transient <i>f</i> | " xvi. | 7 | | | |
| Nor cares to fix itself to <i>f</i> , | " xxxiii. | 4 | | | |
| faith thro' <i>f</i> 's pure as thine | " | 6 | | | |
| Eternal <i>f</i> shall still divide | " xli. | 10 | | | |
| thy first <i>f</i> was made a man: | " lxxviii. | 8 | | | |
| same sweet <i>f</i> 's in either mind. | " lxxxi. | 8 | | | |
| changes wrought on <i>f</i> and face: | " | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|--------------|---|------------------------|--------------|
| O sacred essence, other <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. 35 | guard and <i>f</i> her for evermore. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 586 |
| them to lift the <i>f</i> , and glow | " | lxxxvii. 37 | | | |
| merge' he said 'in <i>f</i> and gloss | " | lxxxviii. 41 | <i>F</i> the callow eaglet— | <i>Cenone</i> | 208 |
| wear the <i>f</i> by which I know | " | xc. 5 | once she <i>f</i> up with care ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | viii. 16 |
| beauteous in thine after <i>f</i> , | " | xciv. 46 | that was Arthur ; and they <i>f</i> him | <i>Guinevere</i> | 293 |
| | " | civ. 19 | | | |
| at <i>f</i> 's of party strife ; | " | cx. 24 | the Palmyrene That <i>f</i> Aurelian, | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 70 |
| want in <i>f</i> 's for fashion's sake, | " | cxvii. 10 | nursed by those for whom you <i>f</i> | " | vi. 79 |
| grew to seeming-random <i>f</i> 's, | " | cxvii. 10 | I and mine have <i>f</i> Your battle : | " | 207 |
| flow From <i>f</i> to <i>f</i> , and nothing stands ; | " | cxvii. 6 | <i>f</i> his doubts and gather'd strength, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcv. 13 |
| tho' faith and <i>f</i> Be sunder'd . | " | cxvii. 6 | Like Paul with beasts, I <i>f</i> with Death ; | " | cxix. 4 |
| other <i>f</i> 's of life than ours, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 264 | the feet of those he <i>f</i> for, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 11 |
| Conjecture of the plumage and the <i>f</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 333 | great men who <i>f</i> , and kept it ours. | " | 158 |
| dreamt herself was such a faded <i>f</i> | " | 654 | 'han when he <i>f</i> at Waterloo, | " | 257 |
| Imperial-moulded <i>f</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 544 | They that had <i>f</i> so well | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 45 |
| The <i>f</i> , the <i>f</i> alone is eloquent ! | <i>Coquette</i> , | ii. 61 | twice they <i>f</i> , and twice they breathed, | <i>Enid</i> | 567 |
| | | | one a king, had met And <i>f</i> together ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 41 |
| | <i>form</i> (bench.) | | <i>f</i> I went and <i>f</i> I <i>f</i> , | " | 216 |
| sat along the <i>f</i> 's, like morning doves | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 87 | 'you have <i>f</i> . O tell us— | " | 283 |
| | <i>form</i> (verb.) | | half-miracle To those he <i>f</i> with— | " | 497 |
| rainbow <i>f</i> 's and flies on the land | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 25 | greatest knight ? I <i>f</i> for it, | " | 1404 |
| Slowly <i>f</i> 's the firmer mind, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 18 | Annie <i>f</i> against his will : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 158 |
| | <i>formal</i> . | | comrades having <i>f</i> their last below, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 227 |
| O, I see thee old and <i>f</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 93 | <i>F</i> with what seem'd my own | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 73 |
| | <i>formd.</i> | | may be met and <i>f</i> with outright, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 31 |
| his picture <i>f</i> And grew between | <i>Elaine</i> | 986 | the babe had <i>f</i> for his life. | " | 64 |
| | <i>forming</i> . | | | | |
| The lucid outline <i>f</i> round thee ; | <i>Tithonus</i> | 53 | where you are : you are <i>f</i> with sin ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 36 |
| | <i>formless</i> . | | as false and <i>f</i> As the poach'd filth | <i>Vivien</i> | 646 |
| wrapt thee <i>f</i> in the fold . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 15 | frequent interchange of <i>f</i> and fair, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 529 |
| | <i>forsake</i> . | | | | |
| Ah yet, tho' all the world, <i>f</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> . | 49 | phantom husks of something <i>f</i> done | <i>Lucretius</i> | 160 |
| that new <i>f</i> to overawe my friends, | <i>Enid</i> | 460 | | | |
| Welcome her, thunders of <i>f</i> and . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>forth</i> . | | | | |
| And I forgot the clouded <i>F</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 101 | | | |
| | <i>fortitude</i> . | | | | |
| stately flower of female <i>f</i> , | <i>Isabel</i> | 11 | | | |
| | <i>fortress</i> . | | | | |
| The <i>f</i> , and the mountain ridge, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxx. 14 | would have spoken, but he <i>f</i> not words, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 172 |
| The <i>f</i> crashes from on high | " | cxixvi. 14 | ere he <i>f</i> Empire for life ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 19 |
| deathful-grinning mouths of the <i>f</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , | lxi. vi. 52 | I <i>f</i> it in a volume, all of songs, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 56 |
| White from the mason's hand, a <i>f</i> rose ; | <i>Enid</i> | 244 | They <i>f</i> you out ? <i>f</i> ames. Not they | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 93 |
| onward to the <i>f</i> rode the three, | " | 251 | witness, if I could have <i>f</i> a way | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 54 |
| into that new <i>f</i> by your town, | " | 407 | I <i>f</i> him garrulously given, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 23 |
| | <i>fortune</i> . | | <i>f</i> and kiss'd the name she <i>f</i> | " | 159 |
| rode sublime On <i>F</i> 's neck : . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 142 | She had not <i>f</i> me so remiss ; | " | 193 |
| Tho' <i>f</i> clip my wings, | <i>Will Water</i> . | 50 | love that never <i>f</i> his earthly close, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 1 |
| I am but as my <i>f</i> 's are : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 50 | Sin itself be <i>f</i> The cloudy porch | " | 8 |
| Drink to <i>F</i> , drink to Chance, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 191 | <i>f</i> him in Llanberis : | <i>Golden Year</i> | 7 |
| ally Your <i>f</i> , justlier balanced, | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 52 | <i>f</i> him, where he strode About the | <i>Godiva</i> | 16 |
| Becomes on <i>F</i> 's crowning slope | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 14 | there she <i>f</i> her palfrey trapt | " | 51 |
| affluent <i>F</i> emptied all her horn. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 197 | <i>f</i> him when my years were few ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 271 |
| loved her in a state Of broken <i>f</i> 's, | <i>Enid</i> | 13 | It may be that no life is <i>f</i> , | " | 346 |
| was one Of <i>F</i> and her wheel, | " | 346 | <i>f</i> My spirits in the golden age. | <i>To E. L.</i> | 91 |
| Turn, <i>F</i> , turn thy wheel (rep.) | " | 347 | <i>F</i> a still place, and pluck'd her | <i>Princess</i> , | i. 91 |
| since out <i>f</i> slipped from sun to shade | " | 714 | <i>f</i> her there At point to move, | " | 112 |
| better fits Our mended <i>f</i> 's | " | 718 | not <i>f</i> among them all One anatomic. | " | 289 |
| good <i>f</i> , I will strike him dead, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1065 | iron laws, in the end <i>F</i> golden : | " | iv. 58 |
| mark me ! for your <i>f</i> 's are to make. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 306 | Not <i>f</i> my friends ; but push'd | " | 178 |
| Naine, <i>f</i> too : the world should ring | " | 395 | <i>f</i> at length The garden portals. | " | 181 |
| a few, by wit or <i>f</i> led, | " | 438 | <i>f</i> that you had gone Ridd'n to the | " | 323 |
| besides Their slender household <i>f</i> 's | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 9 | in you I <i>f</i> My boyish dream involved | " | 429 |
| | <i>forum</i> . | | <i>f</i> The gray kings at parle : | " | v. 110 |
| Titanic shapes, they cram'm'd The <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , | vii. 110 | <i>f</i> He thrice had sent a herald | " | 321 |
| | <i>forward-creeping</i> . | | <i>f</i> fair peace once more among the | " | vii. 29 |
| <i>f</i> -c tides Began to foam, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 37 | she <i>f</i> a small Sweet Idyl, | " | 175 |
| | <i>forward-flowing</i> . | | Thy creature, whom I <i>f</i> so fair. | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 38 |
| The <i>f</i> -f tide of time ; | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 4 | <i>f</i> these lying in the port ; | " | xiv. 10 |
| | <i>fossil</i> . | | <i>f</i> him all in all the same, | " | ix. 16 |
| lark and leveret lay, Like <i>f</i> 's of the rock, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 24 | I <i>f</i> a wood with thorny boughs ; | " | lxviii. 10 |
| | | | I <i>f</i> an angel of the night ; | " | 14 |
| | | | My Arthur <i>f</i> your shadows fair, | " | lxxxviii. 16 |

I / Him not in world or sun,
 pit long since a body was /
 as I / when her carriage past,
 The shining daffodil dead,
 What has he / my jewel out?
 life has / What some have / so
 in this stormy gulf have / a pearl
 This garden-rose that I /
 the mailiff riding by the farm,
 the sun of sweet content Re-risen
 I / tho' crush'd to hart and dry,
 and loved her in a state
 being / Then will I fight him,
 every hostel full,
 an ancient dame in dim brocade
 Half disaray'd as to her rest,
 no rest, and ever fail'd to draw
 Prince had / her in her ancient house;
 the sack and plunder of our house
 And took it, and array'd herself
 when he / all empty, was amazed;
 Enid with the corner of his eye,
 issuing arm'd he / the host
 his own dear bride propping his
 A damsel drooping in a corner
 my dear lord / me first,
 moving out they / the stately horse,
 Instead of scornful pity
 He look'd and / them wanting;
 a little boat, and step't into it;
 my Master, have you / your voice?
 a fair young squire who sat alone,
 being / take heed of Vivien.
 they / his foragers for charms—
 on returning / Not two but three:
 He brought, not / it therefore:
 a door And darkling felt
 had she / a dagger there
 Should have / in him a greater heart.
 a / gien, gray boulder and black
 issuing / the Lord of Astolat
 / it true, and answer'd, 'true, my
 / until they / the clear-faced King,
 till they / The new design
 Where could be / face daintier?
 I be / as faithless in the quest
 / no ease in turning or in rest;
 / her in among the garden yews
 Until we / the palace of the king,
 Would track her guilt until he /
 a naked child upon the sands
 in her anguish / The casement:
 warmth and colour which I / In Lancelot
 Black'd with his mill, they /
 The two remaining / a fallen stem;
 swoon and tumble and be /
 Flying with his urns and ornaments
 Slit into ashes and was / no more.
 written as she / Or made occasion,
 / for himself a bitter treasure-trove;
 the girl And flung her down
 / a dead man, a letter edged with
 in moving on / Only the landward
 a hard friend in his loose accounts,
 / (for it was close beside)
 They / the mother sitting still;
 wedded to Lucretius, / Her master cold; Lucretius
 a witch Who brew'd the philtre
 found (to establish.)
 All wild to / an University
 for fear This whole / ruin,
 the strong / s were laid
 She had / King must build.
 Which good King Arthur /
 statues, king or saint, or fell;
 The / cluster dappled bells,
 Bring orchis, bring the / spire,
 Or / in the vine,
 Some niggard / of an hour,
 leaning on a / twined with vine,
 the / s tumbled from the glens,
 / s of her mighty voice
 About the / s of a Table—
 the great Table—at the / of it;
 The / of the Babylonian wall,
 the third—the authentic / you.
 Ancient / s of inspiration well
 There while we stood beside the /
 The very source and / of Day
 dabbling in the / of fictive tears,
 burst away In search of stream or /
 the living / of pity in Heaven,
 Down from the central / s flow
 fire, From the / s of the past,
 In the middle leaps a /
 to the billow the / calls:
 I should look like a / of gold
 Rise like a / for me night and day
 The / to his place returns
 sixty feet the / leapt.
 Beside its native /
 Against its / upward runs
 Expecting when a / should arise:
 the / spouted, showering wide
 The / of the moment, playing now
 splash and stir Of / s spouted up
 Enring'd a billowing / in the midst;
 Knowledge is now no more a / seal'd:
 and race By all the / s;
 tears that at / her freeze:
 show'd him in the / fresh
 household / s never dry;
 / s of sweet water in the sea,
 Spout from the maiden / in her heart.
 sonorous flow Of spouted / s.
 dragons spouted forth A flood of / s.
 Full-welling / s of change,
 The murmur of the / s—
 others tost a ball Above the / s,
 Gods at random thrown By / s—
 The / system, and the price of grain;
 as quaint a / s As you shall see
 build some plan / to opposition.
 to all the winds that blew
 'That was the / s of the Squire.'
 To scare the / from fruit:
 whole hill-side was redder than a /
 And lighter-footed than the /
 Then of the latest /—where started—
 The / cluster dappled bells,
 Bring orchis, bring the / spire,
 Or / in the vine,
 Some niggard / of an hour,
 leaning on a / twined with vine,
 the / s tumbled from the glens,
 / s of her mighty voice
 Of old sat Freedom, etc.

- silver *f*'s of a broken voice, . . . *Gardener's D.* 229
 Ham him with the *f*'s of the grave, *Princess*, iii. 294
 Among the *f*'s of the golden day, *Maud*, I. xviii. 70
 heard but *f*'s of her later words, . . . *Enid* . . . 113
 Among the tumbled *f*'s of the hills, *Elaine* 1417
- fragrance.*
- With song and flame and *f*, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 134
- fragrant.*
- gardens of that rival rose Yet *f*, *Aylmer's F.* 456
- frail.*
- mortal eyes are *f* to judge of fair . . . *Enone* . . . 155
f at first And feeble, all unconscious *Princess*, vii. 101
 Rapt from the fickle and the *f*, . . . *In Mem.* xxx. 25
 O life a futile, then, as *f*! . . . " . . . lv. 25
f, but a work divine, . . . *Maud*, II. ii. 4
f, but of force to withstand, . . . " . . . 24
- frailty.*
- Nor human *f* do me wrong, . . . *In Mem.* li. 8
 the crimes and *frailties* of the court, *Guinevere* 135
- frame (s.)*
- Thro' all my veins to all my *f*, . . . *Eleonore* . . . 137
 Shiver'd in my narrow *f*, . . . *Fatima* . . . 18
 into my empty soul and *f*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 78
 A healthy *f*, a quiet mind, . . . *Two Voices* 99
 Consolidate in mind and *f*, . . . " . . . lv. 25
 The morals, something of the *f*, . . . *Princess*, ii. 360
 not as we, But suffers change of *f*, . . . " . . . v. 453
 No hint of death in all his *f*, . . . *In Mem.* xiv. 18
 Deep-seated in our mystic, . . . " . . . xxxvi. 2
 thro' the *f* that binds him in . . . " . . . xlii. 11
 near me when the sensuous *f* . . . " . . . xlix. 5
 mixt with all this mystic *f*, . . . " . . . lxxvii. 18
 feeds thy breath Throughout my *f*, . . . " . . . lxxxv. 11
 in this blindness of the *f*, . . . " . . . xcii. 11
 Remade the blood and changed the *f*, . . . *Con.* 11
 I steal, a wasted *f*, . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 69
 A man of well-temper'd *f*, . . . *Ode on Well.* 74
 Dust are our *f*'s; and, gilded dust, *Aylmer's F.* 1
 Another and another *f* of things . . . *Lucretius* . . . 42
- frame (verb.)*
- Vague words! but ah, how hard to *f* *In Mem.* xciv. 45
- framed.*
- Neither modell'd, glazed, or *f*, . . . *Vision of Sin* 188
- frame-work.*
- With royal *f*-w of wrought gold; . . . *Ode to Mem.* 8a
 with such a *f* scarce could be, . . . *Princess*, *Con.* 22
 all the *f* of the land; . . . *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 24
- France.*
- A light of ancient *F*: . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 268
 more than seen, the skirts of *F*, . . . *Princess*, *Con.* 48
 In which we went thro' summer *F*, *In Mem.* lxx. 4
 foaming grape of eastern *F*, . . . *Con.* 80
 Back to *F* her banded swarms, . . . *Ode on Well.* 110
 Back to *F* with countless blows, . . . " . . . 111
 That cursed *F* with her egalities! *Aylmer's F.* 265
 golden hopes for *F* and all mankind, . . . " . . . 464
 ever-murder'd *F*, By shores that darken . . . " . . . 766
 Rose a ship of *F*, . . . *The Captain* 28
- Francis (see Allen, Hale.)*
- F*, laughing, clapt his hand . . . *The Epic* 21
F, muttering like a man ill-used, *M. d'Arhur, Ep.* 12
F, with a-basket on his arm, . . . *Audley Cl.* 5
F, just alighted from the boat, . . . " . . . 6
F laid A damask napkin . . . " . . . 19
- frankincense.*
- sweet! spikenard, and balm, and *f*, *St. S. Stylites* 208
- frankly.*
- as *f* theirs As dues of Nature, . . . *Princess*, v. 195
- franght.*
- when *f* With a passion so intense . . . *Maud*, II. ii. 58
- free.*
- to have been Joyful and *f* from blame, *D. of F. Wom.* 80
 change which comes be *f* 'Love thou thy land', etc. 45
- 'King; you are *f*! We did but keep *Princess*, v. 23
 Knowledge in our own land make her *f*, " . . . 409
 dwarf'd or godlike, bond or *f*: " . . . vii. 444
 jest among his friends is *f*, . . . *In Mem.* lxxv. 10
 The starry clearness of the *f*! . . . " . . . lxxxiv. 86
 I feel so *f* and so clear . . . *Maud*, I. xix. 98
 His foes were thine; he kept us *f*, *Ode on Well.* 91
 all too *f* For such a wise humility . . . " . . . 248
f to stretch his limbs in lawful fight, *Enid* . . . 1602
 'Let love be *f*; *f* love is for the best: *Elaine* 1372
 always bound to you, but you are *f*: *En. Arden* . . . 447
 — of alms her hand — . . . *Aylmer's F.* 697
 peace, so it be *f* from pain, . . . *Grandmother* 97
- freedom.*
- make The bounds of *f* wider yet . . . *To the Queen* 32
F rear'd in that august sunrise . . . *The Poet* . . . 37
 pure law, Commensure perfect *f*: *Enone* . . . 164
 sober-suited *F* chose, . . . 'You ask me why', etc. 6
F broadens slowly down . . . " . . . 11
 individual *f* mute; . . . " . . . 20
 Of old sat *F* on the heights, 'Of old sat *Freedom*', etc. 1
 shout For some blind glimpse of *f*, *Love and Duty* 6
F, gaily doth she tread; . . . *Vision of Sin* 136
 Embrace our aims: work out your *f*, *Princess*, ii. 75
 song Is duer unto *f*, . . . " . . . iv. 123
 shower the fiery grain Of *f* broadcast . . . " . . . v. 412
 the yoke, I wish it Gentle as *f* — . . . " . . . vi. 188
 A love of *f* rarely felt, . . . *In Mem.* cviii. 13
 save the one true seed of *f* sown . . . *Ode on Well.* 162
 sober *f* out of which there springs . . . " . . . 164
- freemen.*
- It is the land that *f* till, . . . 'You ask me why', etc. 5
 English natures, *f*, friends, 'Love thou thy land', etc. 7
 Gallant sons of English *f*, . . . *The Captain* 7
- freer.*
- leave thee *f*, till thou wake . . . *Love and Duty* 94
 noble thought be *f* under the sun, *Maud*, III. vi. 48
- freest.*
- 'Free love, so bound, were *f*', . . . *Elaine* 1371
- freze.*
- tears that at their fountain *f*, . . . *In Mem.* xx. 17
 eighty winters *f* with one rebuke . . . *Ode on Well.* 185
- freight.*
- lovely *f* Of overflowing blooms, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 16
 thy dark *f*, a vanish'd life, . . . *In Mem.* x. 3
- frequency.*
- Not in this *f* can I lend full tongue, *Princess*, iv. 422
- frequent.*
- So *f* on its hinge before, . . . *Deserted H.* 8
- frish.*
- Aphrodite beautiful *F* as the foam, *Enone* . . . 171
 All the valley, mother, 'ill be *f* . . . *May Queen*, I. 37
 How *f* the meadows leek . . . *Walk to the M.* 1
 fit To make the greensward *f*, . . . *Talking O.* 90
 Oh, nature first was *f* to men, . . . *Amphion* . . . 57
F as the first beam glittering . . . *Princess*, iv. 26
 so *f*, the days that are no more, . . . " . . . 101
 all our path was *f* with dew, . . . *In Mem.* lxxvii. 6
 If not so *f*, with love as true, . . . " . . . lxxviii. 11
 pleased him, *f* from brawling courts . . . " . . . 11
 Too happy, *f* and fair, Too *f*, . . . *The Brook* . . . 117
 So *f* they rose in shadow'd swells; *The Letters* . . . 216
 how *f* the colours look, . . . *Enid* . . . 680
 this cut is *f*; That ten years back: *Elaine* . . . 21
F from the burial of her little one, *En. Arden* . . . 280
 How *f* was every sight and sound . . . *The Voyage* 5
- freshen.*
- They *f* the silvery-crimson shells, . . . *Sea-Fairies* 13
- freshier.*
- Bright Phosphor, *f* for the night, . . . *In Mem.* cx. 9
- freshet.*
- Looks *f* in the fashion of the day: *The Epic* . . . 32
- freshly-flowered.*
- lay Upon the *f* slope, . . . *Miller's D.* . . . 112

Freshmen. POEM. LINE.
Everard's college fame When we were *F*: *The Epic* 47

Delighted with the *f* and the sound. *Ed. Morris* 99
increased With *f* in the dawning east. *Two Voices* 405
so did I let my *f* die. *Maud*, I. xix. 11

fresh-washed.
f-w in coolest dew, *D. of F. Wom.* 54

fret (s.).
Love is hurt with jar and *f*. *Miller's D.* 209
(all *f*'s But chafing me on fire *Princess*, i. 163

fret (verb.).
should not *f* for me, mother. *May Queen*, ii. 36
kind word, and tell him not to *f*. " iii. 45
To *f* the summer jenneting. *The Blackbird* 12
Wof, we fume, would shift our skins, *Will Water* 225
'So *f*' not, like an idle girl. *In Mem.* li. 13
that a matter to make me *f*! *Maud*, I. xiii. 2
With many a curve my banks I *f*. *The Brook* 43
'*F* not yourself, dear brother, *Elaine*. 1068

fretful.
f as the wind Pent in a crevice: *Princess*, iii. 64

fretted.
f all to dust and bitterness. *Princess*, vi. 247

frettleth.
F thine enshrouded form. *A Dirge* 10

fretwork.
holds a stately *f* to the Sun, *Princess*, vi. 70

Friday.
Whose *F* fare was Enoch's ministering. *En. Arden* 100

friend.
Clear-headed *f*, whose 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 1
My *f*, with you to live alone. *Ode to Mem.* 119
f's to man. *Living* *With Pal. of Art* 11
Prythee, *f*, Where is Mark Antony? *D. of F. Wom.* 139
gave me a *f*, and a true true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
He was a *f* to me. " 23
Alack, our *f* is gone. " 47
he too was a *f* to me: Both are my *f*'s, *To J. S.* 61
land, where girl with *f*'s or foes 'You ask me why,' 7
natures, freemen, *f*, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 7
and those who call them *f*! *M. d. Arthur* 253
who lived across the bay, My *f*, *Audley Ct.* 75
Sets out, and meets a *f* who hails *Walk. to the M.* 34
ah! my *f*, the days were brief *Talking O.* 185
Come, my *f*, 'Tis not too late *Ulysses* 56
seems to hear a Heavenly *F*. *Two Voices* 295
In Art like Nature, dearest *Day-Dm.* 210
To fall asleep with all one's *f*'s; " 216
troops of unrecording *f*'s, 'You might have won,' etc. 7
lady *f*'s From neighbour seats: *Princess, Pro.* 97
they betted; made a hundred *f*'s, " 162
Cyril and with Florian, my two *f*'s: " i. 51
Went forth again with both my *f*'s. " 165
always *f*'s, none closer, elm and vine: " ii. 316
brings our *f*'s up from the underworld, " iv.
Nor found my *f*'s; but push'd alone " 171
Then came your new *f*: " 279
I your old *f* and tried, she new in all? " 299
my *f*—Parted from her— " v. 72
—and ours shall see us *f*'s. " 219
Truest and noblest foe: " 338
a world Of traitorous *f* and broken " vi. 178
'We two were *f*'s: I go to mine own " 199
had got a *f* of your own age, " 234
glittering drops on her sad *f*, " 266
be *f*'s, like children, being child! " 271
Whatever man lies wounded, *f* or foe, " 316
O my *f*, I will not have thee die! " 371
hears his burial talk'd of by his *f*'s, " vii. 137
a garden! said my college, *Com.* 49
One writes, that 'Other *f*'s remain, *In Mem.* vi. 1
unto me no second *f*. " 44
My *f*, the brother of my love: " ix. 16
Saying: 'Comes he thus, my *f*!' " xii. 23
flash at once, my *f*, to thee: " xi. 12
Methinks my *f* is richly shrined; *Com.* lvi. 7

*'Does my old *f* remember me?'* *In Mem.* lxiii. 28

Since we deserved the name of *f*'s, " lxiv. 9
Whose jest among his *f*'s is free, " lxx. 10
Thy blood, my *f*, and partly mine; " lxxiii. 8
other *f*'s than once I met; " lxxxiv. 9

I crave your pardon, O my *f*, " 100
held debate, a band Of youthful *f*'s, " lxxxvi. 22
f from *f* is oftener parted, " xcvi. 14
Some gracious memory of my *f*; " xcix. 4
thy lost *f* among the bowers, " ci. 15
O, *f*, who camest to thy goal, " cxiii. 23
To hear the tidings of my *f*, " cxxx. 3
Dear *f*, far off, my lost desire, " cxviii. 1
Dear heavenly *f* that canst not die, " 7

Strange *f*, past, present, and to be; " 6
That *f* of mine who lives in God, " *Com.* 140
led her home, my love, my only *f*. *Maud*, I. xviii. 1
To be *f*'s for her sake, to be, " xix. 50-6
To me, her *f* of the years before; " 64
Should I fear to greet my *f*? " II. iv. 85
To catch a *f* of mine one stormy day; " 85
F, to be struck by the public foe, " 89

those, his *f*'s, for whom they were: *The Brook* 131
She told me all her *f*'s had said: *The Letters* 25
O *f*'s, our chief state-oracle is mute: *Ode on Well.* 23
Thunder 'Anathema, *f*, at you: *To F. D. Maurice* 8
'O *f*, I seek a harbourage for the *Enid* 299

'Thanks, venerable *f*, replied " 303
suspends his converse with a *f*, " 340
that new fort to overawe my *f*'s, " 460
how should *Enid* find A nobler *f*! " 793
Embraced her with all welcome as a *f*, " 834
Call in what men soever were his *f*'s, " 1135
of one mind and all right-honest *f*'s! " 1333

what they long for, good in *f* or foe, " 1724
great Queen once more embraced her *f*, " 1795
the Table Round, my *f*'s of old; *Vivien* 665
were I glad of you as guide and *f*; *Elaine* 226
his king and most familiar *f*. " 590
Marr'd her *f*'s point with pale " 729
call her *f* and sister, sweet Elaine, " 861
like a *f*'s voice from a distant field " 993
makes no *f* who never made a foe. " 1083

To this I call my *f*'s in testimony, " 1291
Nay, *f*, for we have taken our *Guinevere* 116
most disloyal *f* in all the world. " 338
saps The fealty of our *f*'s, " 517
warhorse neigh'd As at a *f*'s voice, " 527
his, had been his father's *f*; *Aylmer's F.* 344

his nearer *f* would say 'Screw not " 468
F's, I was bid to speak of such a one " 677
their guest, their host, their ancient *f*, " 790
'My dearest *f*, Have faith, have 'Sea Dreams' 152
a hard *f* in his loose accounts, " 158
he that wrongs his *f* Wrongs himself " 168
painting some dead *f* from memory. *Coquette*, iii. 4
by those who mourn a *f* in vain, *Lucretius* 142

friendly-warm.
Only such cups as left us *f*-w, *Lucretius* 212

friendship.
a *f* so complete Portion'd in halves *Gardener's D.* 4
My college *f*'s glimmer: *Will Water* 40
F—to be two in one— *Vision of Sin* 107
O *f*, equal-poised control, *In Mem.* lxxxiv. 33
such A *f* as had master'd Time; " 64
A *f* for the years to come. " 80
First love, first *f*, equal powers, " 107
Less yearning for the *f* fled, " cxv. 15
bright the *f* of thine eye; " cxviii. 10
So vanish *f*'s only made in wine. *Enid* 1328

frieze.
boss'd with lengths Of classic *f*, *Princess*, ii. 11

fright (s.).
died Of *f* in far apartments. *Princess*, vi. 357
dead weight trail'd, by a whisper'd *f*, *Maud*, I. i. 14
call'd him dear protector in her *f*. *Vivien* 795
Nor yet forgot her practice in her *f*, " 796

fright (verb.).
breed with him, can *f* my faith. *In Mem.* lxxxi. 4

- frighted.* POEM. LINE.
 had added 'get thee hence' Fled *f.* *Guinevere* . 365
 half amazed half / all his flock : *Aylmer's F.* 631
- frill.*
 door Of his house in a rainbow *f*? *Maud*, II. ii. 17
- fringe.*
 Burnt like a *f* of fire. . . *Pal. of Art* 48
 Torn from the *f* of spray. . . *D. of F. Wom.* 40
 tagg'd with icy *f*'s in the moon. . . *St S. Stylites* 31
 From *f*'s of the faded eve, 'Move eastward,' etc. 3
 the skirt and *f* of our fair land. . . *Princess*, v. 210
 close Her crimson *f*'s to the shower; *In Mem.* lxxi. 12
- fringed.*
 knightly growth that *f* his lips. . . *M. d' Arthur* 220
 A looming bastion *f* with fire. . . *In Mem.* xv. 20
- frith.*
 o'er the *f*'s that branch and spread *In Mem.* Con. 115
- frick.*
 Or the *f* and gipsy bonnet . . . *Maud*, I. xx. 19
- fric (s.)*
 Cyril, howe'er He deal in *f*. . . *Princess*, iv. 231
- fric (verb.)*
 come hither and *f* play; . . . *Sea-Fairies* 18
- front.*
 ashbuds in the *f* of March. . . *Gardener's D.* 28
 discern The *f* of Summer-place. . . *Talking O.* 248
 some inscription ran along the *f*. . . *Princess*, i. 209
 terrace ranged along the Northern *f*. . . iii. 102
 And riders *f* to *f*, until they closed " v. 479
 Betwixt the black *f*'s long-withdrawn *In Mem.* cxviii. 6
f to *f* in an hour we stood; . . . *Maud*, II. i. 23
 thicker down the *f* With jewels . . . *Enid* . 1537
 white star upon his noble *f*. . . " 1605
 A *f* of timber-crost antiquity. . . *En. Arden* . 693
 huge cathedral *f*'s of every age . . . *Sea Dreams* 211
- front (verb.)*
 the crag that *f*'s the Even. . . *Eleanore* . 60
 rarely could she *f* in Hall. . . *Guinevere* . 42
- fronted.*
 daily *f* him In some fresh splendour; *Enid* . 13
 Philip's dwelling *f* on the street. . . *En. Arden* . 732
 when first I *f* him, Said 'trust him not; *Sea Dreams* 70
- frontier.*
 flying reach'd the *f*. . . *Princess*, i. 108
 Hard by your father's *f*. . . 147
- fronting.*
F the dawn he moved; . . . *Cenone* . 57
- frost.*
 There is *f* in your breath. . . *Poet's Mind* 17
 the *f* is on the pane : . . *May Queen*, ii. 13
 sparkled keen with *f* against the hilt; *M. d' Arthur* 55
 Rain, wind *f*, heat, hail. . . *St S. Stylites* 16
 stiff with crackling *f*. . . " 113
 one wide chasm of time and *f* . . . *Princess*, Pro. 93
 grief hath shaken into *f*! . . . *In Mem.* iv. 12
 streets were black with smoke and *f*. . . lxxviii. 3
 yule-log sparkled keen with *f*. . . lxxvii. 5
 'My sudden *f* was sudden gain. . . lxxx.
 toward the long *f* and longest night, *A Dedication* 11
f is here, And fuel is dear, (rep.) . . . *The Window* 43
 Bite, *f*, bite! . . . " 49, 55
- frost-like.*
 tipt with *f*-l spires. . . *Pal. of Art* 52
- froth.*
 Upon the topmost *f* of thought. . . *In Mem.* li. 4
- frothed.*
 He *f* his bumpers to the brim; *D. of the O. Year* 19
 is your spleen *f* out, or have ye more? *Vivien* . 617
- frothy.*
 Sweeping the *f* from the tessae . . . *Aylmer's F.* 530
- frown (s.)*
 Whether smile or *f* be fletter? (rep.) *Madeline* . 18
F's perfect-sweet along the brow. . . " 15
 smile and *f* are not aloof . . . " 19
 drops down A sudden-curved *f* (rep.) . . . 35
- frown (verb.)*
 He had darken'd into a *f* . . . *Maud*, I. xix. 62
 turn thy wheel with smile or *f*; . . *Enid* . 350
 Met his full *f* timidly firm. . . " 920
 other *f*'s than those That knit . . . *Aylmer's F.* 793
- frown (verb.)*
F and we smile, the lords of our . . . *Enid* . 354
- frowned.*
 The seldom-frowning King *f*. . . *Elaine* . 711
- frowning.*
 Smiling, *f*, evermore, (rep.) . . . *Madeline* . 8
 Florian nodded at him, I *f*; . . *Princess*, iv. 142
 Vivien, *f* in true anger, said : . . *Vivien* . 541
 Vivien answer'd *f* wrathfully. . . " 554, 618
- frose.*
 with surprise *F* my swift speech : . . *D. of F. Wom.* 90
 To me you *f*: this was my meed . . . *Princess*, iv. 283
- frozen.*
 Till her blood was *f* slowly, . . . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 30
 Be fix'd and *f* to permanence : . . *Two Voices* 237
 stood stiff as a viper *f*. . . *Vivien* . 694
- fruit.*
 giving safe pledge of *f*'s. . . *Ode to Mem.* 18
 a *f* of pure Hesperian gold. . . *Cenone* . 65
 Behold this *f*, whose gleaming rind " . 70
 Paris held the costly *f* Out at " . 133
 cast the golden *f* upon the board . . . " 222
 stem, Laden with flower and *f* . . . *Lotos-Es.* . 229
 ere my flower to *f* Changed, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 207
f's and cream Served in the . . . *Gardener's D.* 190
 we stole his *f*, His hens, his eggs; *Walk to the M.* 75
 bring me offerings of *f* and flowers; *St S. Stylites* 126
 This *f* of thine by Love is blest. . . *Talking O.* 249
 fairer *f* of Love may rest " . 251
 flower of knowledge changed to *f* *Love and Duty* 24
 and *f*'s, and spices, clear of toll, . . . *Golden Year* 45
 that which bears but bitter *f*? . . . *Locksley H.* 65
 babies roll'd about like tumbled *f* *Princess*, Pro. 83
 land Of promise; *f* would follow. . . ii. 124
 To scare the fowl from *f*. . . " 210
F, blossom, viand, amber wine, . . . iv. 17
 breadth Of Autumn, dropping *f*'s " vi. 32
 A life that bears immortal *f*. . . *In Mem.* xxxix. 1
 I'll rather take what *f* may be . . . cviii. 13
 Of what in them is flower and *f*; . . *Con.* 136
 It is only flowers, they had no *f*'s, *Maud*, II. v. 77
 threefold to show the *f* within. . . *The Brook* 73, 208
 little pitted speck in garner'd *f*. . . *Vivien* . 244
 sure I think this *f* is hung too high *Elaine* . 770
 not idle, but the *f* Of loyal nature, *Guinevere* . 333
 be manners such fair *f*! . . . " 335
 by the children, garden-herbs and *f*, *En. Arden* . 335
 The red *f* of an old idolatry— . . . *Aylmer's F.* 762
 With naked limbs and flowers and *f*, *The Voyage* 55
 we nor paused for *f* nor flower. . . " 56
 his wisdom lightly, like the *f* . . . *A Dedication* 12
- fruitage.*
f golden-rinded On golden salvers, *Eleanore* . 33
 Soft *f*, mighty nuts, and nourishing *En. Arden* . 550
- fruit-bunches.*
 rich *f*-b leaning on each other— . . . *Isabel* . 37
- fruity*
F of further thought and deed. . . *Two Voices* 144
- fruitless.*
 Which else were *f* of their due. . . *In Mem.* xlv. 14
- frustration.*
 out of long *f* of her care. . . *Princess*, vii. 86
- fuel.*
 Secret wrath like smother'd *f* Burnt *The Captain* 15
 frost is here, And *f* is dear. . . *The Window* 44
 The *f* is all the dearer, . . . 57
- fulfil.*
 God *f*'s himself in many ways, . . . *M. d' Arthur* 241
 discerning to *f* This labour, . . . *Ulysses* . 35
 would but ask you to *f* yourself; *Princess*, vii. 131
 each *f*'s Defect in each, . . . " 385
 To strive, to fashion, to *f*— . . . *In Mem.* cxli. 7

| | fulfilled. | FORM. | LINE. | | fume (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|-------|-------|--|---------------------------|----------|-------|
| By its own energy <i>f</i> itself. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 233 | | <i>We fret, we f,</i> would shift our skins, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 225 | |
| For daily hope, <i>f</i> , to rise again | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 38 | | | | | |
| My father 'that our compact be: <i>f</i> : | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 111 | | | | | |
| | fulfilment. | | | | fun (found.) | | |
| to rise again Revolving toward <i>f</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 39 | | <i>f</i> un their a-laki'd on 'is false | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 33 | |
| hers by right of <i>f</i> -a Fate; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 207 | | | function. | | |
| | full-blown. | | | plies His <i>f</i> of the woodland : | <i>Lucretius</i> | 46 | |
| sail'd, <i>F-b</i> , before us into rooms | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 226 | | | funeral. | | |
| | full-breasted. | | | <i>A f,</i> with plumes and lights, | <i>L. of Skelott, ii.</i> | 31 | |
| <i>f-b</i> swan That, fluting a wild carol | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 266 | | Had seldom seen a costlier <i>f</i> . | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 916 | |
| | full-busted. | | | | fur. | | |
| <i>f-b</i> figure-head Stared o'er the ripple | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 539 | | My father sent ambassadors with <i>f</i> 's | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 41 | |
| | full-celled. | | | <i>f</i> Down thro' the bright lawns | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 340 | |
| <i>A f-c</i> honeycomb of eloquence | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 26 | | | fur. | | |
| | fullest. | | | come hither and <i>f</i> your sails, | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 16, 21 | |
| his children, ever at its best And <i>f</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 336 | | | furled. | | |
| | full-faced. | | | battle-flags were <i>f</i> in the Parliament | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 127 | |
| all the <i>f-f</i> presence of the Gods | <i>Enone</i> | 78 | | And never sail of ours was <i>f</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 81 | |
| <i>F-f</i> above the valley stood the moon; | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 7 | | | furlough. | | |
| glowing <i>f-f</i> welcome, she Began | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 166 | | To yield us farther <i>f</i> : | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 53 | |
| | full-fed. | | | | furnace. | | |
| <i>a f-f</i> river winding slow | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 73 | | all the <i>f</i> of the light Struck up | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 55 | |
| one warm gust, <i>f-f</i> with perfume, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 112 | | | furnished. | | |
| What dare the <i>f-f</i> liars say of me? | <i>Vivien</i> | 542 | | bravely <i>f</i> all abroad to fling | <i>The Poet</i> | 25 | |
| | full-flowing. | | | | furred. | | |
| <i>f-f</i> harmony Of thy swan-like | <i>Eleonore</i> | 46 | | Tho' smock'd, or <i>f</i> and purpled, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 228 | |
| the <i>f-f</i> river of speech Came down | <i>Enone</i> | 67 | | | furrow. | | |
| | full-foliaged. | | | smite The sounding <i>f</i> 's; | <i>Ulysses</i> | 59 | |
| Rock'd the <i>f-f</i> elms, and swung | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | 58 | | in the <i>f</i> broke the ploughman's head, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 212 | |
| | full-grown. | | | reddening in the <i>f</i> 's of his chin, | " | vi. 211 | |
| <i>f-g</i> will, Cirled thro' all experiences, | <i>Enone</i> | 162 | | meteor on, and leaves A shining <i>f</i> , | " | vii. 170 | |
| suit The <i>f-g</i> energies of heaven. | <i>In Mem. xxxix.</i> | 20 | | Or in the <i>f</i> musing stands; | <i>In Mem. lxi.</i> | 27 | |
| | full-juiced. | | | down in a <i>f</i> scathed with flame: | <i>The Victim</i> | 22 | |
| The <i>f-j</i> apple, waxing over-mellow, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 78 | | | furrow-cloven. | | |
| those whom God has made <i>f-l</i> and tall, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 43 | | huddling slant in <i>f-c</i> falls | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 192 | |
| | fullness. | | | | furrowing. | | |
| by degrees to <i>f</i> wrought, 'You ask me why,' etc. | 14 | | | <i>f</i> into light the mounded rack, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 97 | |
| reveal'd The <i>f</i> of her face—'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | 12 | | | <i>f</i> all the orient into gold. | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 21 | |
| my pulses with the <i>f</i> of the Spring. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 36 | | struck, <i>F</i> a giant oak, | <i>Vivien</i> | 785 | |
| The <i>f</i> of the pensive mind; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 260 | | | fury. | | |
| Lest of the <i>f</i> of my life I leave | <i>Will Water.</i> | 163 | | such warbling <i>f</i> thro' the words | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 563 | |
| weep the <i>f</i> from the mind: | <i>In Mem. xx.</i> | 6 | | 'How then? who then? a <i>f</i> seized, | <i>Elaine</i> | 475 | |
| note Had reach'd a thunderous <i>f</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 207 | | | Fury (a deity.) | | |
| | full-sailed. | | | Like to <i>Furies</i> , like to Graces, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 41 | |
| How may <i>f-s</i> verse express, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 44 | | And Life, a <i>F</i> slinging flame, | <i>In Mem. xlix.</i> | 8 | |
| | full-simmered. | | | household <i>F</i> sprinkled with blood | <i>Maud, l. xix.</i> | 32 | |
| side by side, <i>f-s</i> in all their powers, | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 272 | | numbs the <i>F</i> 's ringlet-snake, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 258 | |
| | full-summer. | | | | furze. | | |
| thro' the field, that shone <i>F-s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1135 | | on these dews that drench the <i>f</i> , | <i>In Mem. xi.</i> | 6 | |
| | full-tided. | | | | fuse. | | |
| at Caerleon the <i>f-t</i> Usk, | <i>Enid</i> | 965 | | Whose fancy <i>f</i> 's old and new, | <i>In Mem. xvi.</i> | 18 | |
| | full-toned. | | | | fused. | | |
| High over the <i>f-t</i> sea: | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 15 | | manhood <i>f</i> with female grace | <i>In Mem. cviii.</i> | 17 | |
| | full-tuned. | | | | fusing. | | |
| its syllables, to keep My own <i>f-t</i> — | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 40 | | <i>f</i> all The skirts of self again, | <i>In Mem. xlv.</i> | 2 | |
| | full-welling. | | | | futile. | | |
| <i>F-w</i> fountain-heads of change, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 166 | | O life as <i>f</i> , then, as frail! | <i>In Mem. lv.</i> | 25 | |
| | fulminated. | | | | future. | | |
| <i>f</i> Against the scarlet woman | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 22 | | When I dipt into the <i>f</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 15, 119 | |
| | fulmined. | | | wind of prophecy Dilating on the <i>f</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 155 | |
| <i>f</i> out her scorn of laws Salique | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 117 | | Nemesis Break from a darken'd <i>f</i> , | " | vi. 159 | |
| | Fulvia. | | | this he kept Thro' all his <i>f</i> ; | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 236 | |
| You should have clung in <i>F</i> 's waist, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 259 | | | futurity. | | |
| | fume (s.) | | | cope Of the half-attain'd <i>f</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 33 | |
| mockery is the <i>f</i> of little hearts. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 626 | | | fuz. | | |
| | | | | Nowt at all but bracken an' <i>f</i> , | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 38 | |

| G | POEM. | LINE. | gale. | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-------|--|---------------------------|-------|
| | | | | | |
| Nothing but idiot g! | <i>gabble.</i> | | merriily, merrily carol the g's | <i>Sea-Fairies.</i> | 23 |
| | <i>Maund, II. v.</i> | 41 | Sweet g's, as from deep gardens, blow <i>Fatima.</i> | | 24 |
| | <i>gable.</i> | | strong g's Hold swollen clouds from D. of <i>F. Wom.</i> | | 10 |
| half A score of g's. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 10 | the last night's g had caught, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 123 |
| overhead Fantastic g's, crowding, | <i>Godiva.</i> | 61 | Stormed in orbs of song, a growing g; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 25 |
| | <i>gale-ends.</i> | | drank the g That blown about the Princess, | | 104 |
| burn'd On the blossom'd g-e | <i>Maund, I. vi.</i> | 9 | Who change not in any g, | <i>In Mem. II.</i> | 10 |
| | <i>Gabriel.</i> | | Caught and cuff'd by the g, | <i>Maund, I. vi.</i> | 5 |
| Whose Titan angels, G, Abdiel, | <i>Milton.</i> | 5 | With a thousand winter g's | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 95 |
| | <i>gad-fly.</i> | | Caught the shrill salt, and sheer'd the g | <i>The Voyager</i> | 12 |
| ung to, when, this g-f brush'd aside, Princess, | <i>v.</i> | 404 | | <i>Gallies.</i> | |
| | <i>Gaffer.</i> | | still'd the rolling wave of G! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 709 |
| Ran G, stumbled Gammer. | <i>The Goose.</i> | 34 | | <i>galingale.</i> | |
| flung defiance down G to man, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 170 | meadow, set with slender g; | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 23 |
| | <i>gaiety.</i> | | | <i>gall (bile, etc.)</i> | |
| G without eclipse Wearieth me, | <i>Lilian.</i> | | changed a wholesome heart to g, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 44 |
| | <i>gain (s.)</i> | | the last drop in the cup of g, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 61 |
| I can but count thee perfect g, | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 198 | Unto me my maudlin g | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 201 |
| gentle words are always g, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 175 | | <i>gall (oak-apple)</i> | |
| foreheads, vacant of our glorious g's, | <i>In Mem. I.</i> | 6 | insects prick Each leaf into a g | <i>Talking O.</i> | 70 |
| find in loss a g to match? | <i>III.</i> | 12 | | <i>gallery.</i> | |
| Or but subserves another's g, | <i>lxix.</i> | 12 | in thy various g Place it, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 84 |
| turns his burthen into g, | <i>lxxx.</i> | 10 | By garden-wall and g, | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 38 |
| 'My sudden frost was sudden g, | <i>cxvi.</i> | 4 | round the roofs a gilded g | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 29 |
| fuller g of after bliss: | <i>Maund, I. i.</i> | 23 | light arial g, golden-rail'd, g | | 47 |
| lust of g, in the spirit of Cain, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 585 | long-laid galleries past a hundred Princess, | | 354 |
| Ours the pain, be his the g! | <i>Elaine.</i> | 565 | golden hours, In those long galleries The Daisy | | 42 |
| g Of glory, and has added wound | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 7 | let his eyes Run thro' the peopled g Elaine | | 429 |
| my pretext, as for g Of purer glory, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 585 | armed feet Thro' the long g | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 410 |
| his g's were dock'd, however small: | <i>Elaine.</i> | 585 | | <i>galloped.</i> | |
| Small were his g's, and hard his work, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 585 | willows two and two By rivers g | <i>Amphion.</i> | 40 |
| His g's are less; for he that wrongs | <i>Elaine.</i> | 585 | and so g up the knoll, | <i>Enid.</i> | 168 |
| never naming God except for g, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 585 | as he g up To join them, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 171 |
| | <i>gain (verb.)</i> | | | <i>galloping.</i> | |
| And g her for my bride, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 284 | g hoofs bare on the ridge of spears Princess, | <i>v.</i> | 478 |
| seas, that daily g upon the shore, | <i>Golden Year.</i> | 29 | | <i>Gama.</i> | |
| help my prince to G His rightful bride, Princess, | <i>iv.</i> | 144 | His name was G; crack'd and small Princess, | | 113 |
| play the slave to G the tyranny | <i>iv.</i> | 144 | Then G turn'd to me: 'We fear, indeed, | | 115 |
| g in sweetness and in moral height, | <i>vii.</i> | 265 | This Gswamp'd in lazy tolerance, | | 433 |
| G The praise that comes to constancy | <i>In Mem. xxi. 11</i> | | can this be he From G's dwarfish loins? | | 495 |
| How g in life, as life advances, To F. D. Maurice | <i>39</i> | | | <i>gambol.</i> | |
| could g her, our kind Queen, | <i>Enid.</i> | 787 | For these your dainty g's: | <i>Vivien.</i> | 158 |
| to g Him, the most famous man | <i>Vivien.</i> | 21 | mother he had never known In g's; Aylmer's F. | | 691 |
| In hope to g upon her flight, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 60 | | <i>gambolled.</i> | |
| man may g Letting his own life go. | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 112 | when she g on the greens | <i>Talking O.</i> | 77 |
| | <i>gained.</i> | | We g, making vain pretence Of | <i>In Mem. xxx.</i> | 6 |
| even then she g Her bower; | <i>Godiva.</i> | 96 | Glanced at the doors or g down | <i>Enid.</i> | 665 |
| has not g a real height, | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 91 | | <i>game (animals.)</i> | |
| g laurel for your brow 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>3</i> | | touch'd upon the g, how scarce it was Audley Ct. | | 31 |
| g the mother-city thick with towers, Princess, | <i>i.</i> | 111 | Man is the hunter; woman is his g; Princess, v. | | 147 |
| g A little street half garden | <i>210</i> | | No, there is fatter g on the moor; | <i>Maund, I. i.</i> | 74 |
| we paced, and G The terrace | <i>iii.</i> | 101 | He bore but little g in hand; | <i>The Victim</i> | 44 |
| thus much, nor more I g, | <i>151</i> | | | <i>game (pastime.)</i> | |
| grasping down the boughs I g the shore, | <i>iv.</i> | 171 | The g of forfeits done— | <i>The Epic.</i> | 2 |
| cross'd the street and g a petty mound | <i>535</i> | | some odd g's In some odd nooks | <i>18</i> | |
| on they moved and g the hall, | <i>vi.</i> | 332 | She remember'd that: A pleasant g Princess, Pro. | | 191 |
| In such discourse we g the garden rails | <i>Con.</i> | 80 | Quoit tennis, ball—no g's! | <i>iii.</i> | 199 |
| A wretched vote may be g, | <i>Maund, I. vi.</i> | 56 | dance and song and g and jest. | <i>In Mem. xxix.</i> | 8 |
| He that g a hundred fights, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 161 | Again our ancient g's had place, | <i>lxxvii.</i> | 10 |
| forded Usk, and g the wood; | <i>Enid.</i> | 161 | Poor rivals in a losing g, | <i>ci.</i> | 19 |
| Of honour, where no honour can be g, | <i>552</i> | | Be neither song, nor nor feast: | <i>civ.</i> | 20 |

- Ganymede.* POEM. LINE.
 flush'd *G*, his rosy thigh Half-buried *Pal. of Art* 121
 I think he came like *G*, *Will Water*. 119
 'they mounted, *G's*, To tumble, *Vulcans Princess*, iii. 55
- from the *g's* and chasms of ruin left *Sea Dreams* 218
- A gulf that ever shuts and *g's*, *In Mem.* lxix. 6
 any mouth to *g* for save a Queen's—*Elaine* . 771
- Lavaine *g* upon him *Elaine* . 451
 tier over tier, Were added mouths that *g*, " 1242
- The passive oxen *g*, *Amphion* . 72
 fool, Who was *g* and grinning by: *Maud*, II. i. 20
- A grey and *g-t* man as lean as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
- High-wall'd *g's* green and old; *Arabian N's*. 8
 Thence thro' the *g* I was drawn— " 100
 rooted in the *g* of the mind, " *Ode to Mem.* 26
g bower'd close With plaited alleys " 105
 the world Like one great *g* show'd, *The Poet* 34
 In the heart of the *g* the merry bird *Poet's Mind* 22
 whitest honey in fairy *g's* cull'd— *Eleanore* 26
 sweet gales, as from deep *g's*, blow *Fatima* 24
g full of flowering weeds *To—With Pal. of Art* 4
 the *g's* and the halls Of Camelot, *M. d'Arthur* 20
 blooms the *g* that I love. *Gardener's D.* 34
 between it and the *g* lies A league " 39
 The *g* stretches southward. " 114
 One after one, thro' that still *g* pass'd: 126
 cross'd the *g* to the gardener's lodge, *Audley Ct.* 16
 A breeze thro' all the *g* swept, *Day-Dm.* 138
 A *g* too with scarce a tree, " *Amphion* 3
 at the end of all A little *g* blossom. " 104
 Parks and order'd *g's* great, " *L. of Burleigh* 30
 A little street half *g* and half house; *Princess*, I. 211
 grace Concluded, and we sought the *g's*: " II. 429
 Above the *g's* glowing blossom-belts, " v. 353
 'Look there, a *g*!' said my college *Com.* 42
 Since Adam left his *g* yet. " *In Mem.* xxiv. 1
 So that still *g* of the souls " " xlii. 10
 gust that round the *g* flew, " " lxxxviii. 19
 I'll from the *g* and the wild " " c. 17
 like the sultan of old in a *g* of spice. *Maud*, I. iv. 42
 Maud has a *g* of roses " " xiv. 27
 great Forefathers of the thornless *g*, " " xviii. 27
 Come into the *g*, Maud, (rep.) " " xxii. 1
 Queen rose of the rosebud *g* of girls, " " 53
g by the turrets Of the old manorial " II. iv. 79
 I know where a *g* grows, " " v. 72
 All round a careless-order'd *g* *To F. D. Maurice* 15
 this was in the *g* of a king; " *Enid* . 656
 Flourished a little *g* square and *En. Arden* . 735
 arranged Her *g*, sow'd her flame *Aylmer's F.* 88
 fann'd the *g's* of that rival rose " " 455
 Kept to the *g* now, and grove of " " 550
 in the *g* snared Picus and Faunus, *Lucretius* . 181
- garden* (verb.)
 I shall never *g* more: " *May Queen*, ii. 46
- garden-bower.*
 Black the *g's* and grots *Arabian N's* 78
 To and fro they went Thro' my *g*, *The Flower* 6
- gardener.*
 The grand old *g* and his wife *L. C. V. de Vere* 51
 went To see the *G's* Daughter; *Gardener's D.* 3
 'Go and see The *G's* daughter: " " 30
 not heard Of Rose, the *G's* daughter? " " 51
 cross'd the garden to the *g's* lodge, *Audley Ct.* 16
 charge the *g's* now To pick the " *Enid* . 670
 made A *g* putting in a graft, *Violen* . 329
g's hand Picks from the colewort. *Guinevere* . 32
- garden-gate.*
 And stood by her *g-g*: " *Maud*, I. 236 6
 looks Upon Maud's own *g-g*: " " 26
 push'd at Philip's *g-g*. " *The Brook* . 83
- garden-glass.* POEM. LINE.
 The *g-g's* shone, and momentarily *Gardener's D.* 116
- garden-herbs.*
 Gifts by the children, *g-g* and fruit, *En. Arden* . 335
- gardening.*
 Botanic Treatises, And Works on *G Amphion* . 78
- garden-isles.*
 meadowy holms, And alders, *g-g*; *Ed. Morris* 96
- garden-ross.*
 This *g-r* that I found. " *Maud*, I. xxi. 3
 outtreden All voluptuous *g-r's*. " *Ods on Well*. 208
- garden-square.*
 And in the sultry *g-s's*, " *The Blackbird* 17
- garden-squirt.*
 Halſconscious of the *g-s*, " *Amphion* . 91
- garden-tools.*
 my *g-t* upon the granary floor: " *May Queen*, ii. 45
- garden-wall.*
 That held the pear to the *g-w* *Marianna* . 4
 By *g-w* and gallery, " *L. of Shalott*, iv. 38
 ran the field Flat to the *g-w*: *Princess*, v. 352
 Climb'd to the high top of the *g-w* *Guinevere* . 26
 feeling all along the *g-w*, " *En. Arden* . 774
- garden-walks.*
 As down the *g-w* I move, " *In Mem.* ci. 6
- Gargarus.*
 topmost *G* Stands up and takes " *Enone* . 10
- garland.*
 Do make a *g* for the heart: " *Miller's D.* 198
 knots of flowers, and buds and *g's* *May Queen*, i. 11
 spears That soon should wear the *g*; *Aylmer's F.* 112
- garlanded.*
 Each *g* with her peculiar flower " *Gardener's D.* 257
- garlanding.*
g the gnarled boughs With bunch *Enone* . 57
- garment.*
 eddyng of her *g's* caught from thee *Ode to Mem.* 32
 woman's *g* hid the woman's heart. *Princess*, v. 295
- garner.*
 wrath that *g's* in my heart; " *In Mem.* lxxxi. 14
- garnet.*
 Each like a *g* or a turkis in it; " *Enid* . 661
- garrulity.*
 Shame on her own *g* garrulously, *Guinevere* . 310
- garrulous.*
G under a roof of pine: *To F. D. Maurice* 20
 Miriam Lane was good and *g*, " *En. Arden* . 701
- garrulously.*
 To whom the little novice *g*, " *Guinevere* 229-74
- garth.*
 in a clapper clapping in a *g* *Princess*, ii. 209
 past into the little *g* beyond. *En. Arden* . 326
 I climb'd to the top of the *g*, *Grandmother* 38
- g* thyself, priest, and honour *Aylmer's F.* 644
 wilt not *g* thy flesh for him; " " 658
- gas-light.*
 The *g-l* wavers dimmer; " *Will Water*. 38
- gasp.*
 cheating the sick of a few last *g's*, *Maud*, I. i. 43
- gasping.*
G to Sir Lavaine, 'draw " *Elaine* . 510
- gate.*
 Thro' the open *g's* of the city *Dying Swan* 24
 look in at the *g* With his large calm. *The Mermaid* 26
 the lion on your old stone *g's* *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
 Are there no beggars at your *g*, " " 6
 along From Mispelt's tower'd *g* *D. of F. Wom.* 199
 pass'd his father's *g*, Heart-broken, *Dora* . 48

- he took, And *g*, the diamond : . . . *POEM.* *LINE.*
g, And slightly kiss'd the hand to . . . *Elaine* . . . 530
 which he *g*, . . . 697
 I *g* the diamond : she will render it : " . . . 709
 off the case, and *g* the naked shield ; . . . 973
 Then *g* a languid hand to each, . . . 1026
 that I *g* No cause, not willingly, . . . 1289
 and he *g* them charge about the Queen, *Guinevere* 585
 clipt *g* tiny curl, and *g* it : . . . *En. Arden* . . . 235
 less Than what she *g* in buying . . . 255
 he paused and *g* his hand, . . . 444
 clothes they *g* him and free passage . . . 651
 Pitying the lonely man, and *g* him it. . . 665
 the woman *g* *g* half-incredulous . . . 853
 she cut it off and *g* it, . . . 895
 scared with threats of jail and halter *g* *Aylmer's F.* 520
 dagger which himself *G* Edith, . . . ---
g the verse 'Behold Your house . . .
 and he *g* the ringers a crown. . . *Grandmother* 58
 She that *g* you's bought and sold, *The Ringlet* 33
g you me, and said, 'Come, kiss it, " . . . 40
- gave way.*
 trance *g w* To those caresses, . . . *Love and Duty* 63
 everything *G w* before him : . . . *Princess*, v. 519
 to them the doors *g w* Groaning, " vi. 329
- Gavaine.*
G, rise, My nephew, and ride forth, *Elaine* . . . 535
G, surnamed The Courteous, fair and " . . . 554
G the white thro' all the region round " . . . 612
G saw Sir Lancelot's azure lions, " . . . 651
 there the fine *G* will wonder at me, " . . . 1041
G, who had a thousand farewells " . . . 1050
 came the fine *G* and wonder'd at her, " . . . 1260
- gay.*
 you were *G* With bridal flowers— *Miller's D.* 164
g, or grave, or sweet, or stern, . . . *Pal. of Art* 93
 never a one so *g*, . . . *Poet's Song* 14
 propt against the wall *A g* as any. *Princess, Pro.* 100
 one is glad ; her note is *g*, . . . *In Mem.* xxi. 25
 To find me *g* among the *g*, . . . lxxv. 27
 all is *g* with lamps, and loud " . . . xcvi. 27
 Like things of the season, *g*, . . . *Maud*, i. iv. 3
 if I cannot be let a passionless peace . . . 50
 Strange, that I felt so *g*, . . . xx. 1
 With whom she has heart to be *g*, . . . xxii. 20
 seeing one so *g* in purple silks, . . . *Enid* . . . 284
 like a crag was *g* with wild flowers : " . . . 319
 with my gift, and *g* among the *g* " . . . 753
 that good mother, making *Enid g* " . . . 757
 all that week was old Caerleon *g*, " . . . 837
 How *g*, how suited to the house of " . . . 1531
- gay-furred.*
 Her *g f* cats a painted fantasy, . . . *Princess*, iii. 170
- kiss (g).*
 Than that the earth should stand at *g* *Locksley H.* 180
 her ardent *g* Roves from the living *In Mem.* xxxii. 6
- gaze (verb.)*
 Ever retiring thou dost *g*, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 93
 Ev'n while we *g* on it, . . . *Eldonore* . . . 90
g upon My palace with unblinded eyes, *Pal. of Art* 41
 He *g*'s on the silent dead : . . . *Day-Dm.* . . . 113
 Evermore she seems to *g* . . . *L. of Burleigh* 34
 climbs a peak to *g* O'er land and main, *Princess*, vii. 20
 I, who *g* with temperate eyes . . . *In Mem.* cxi. 2
 Sigh fully, or all-silent *g* upon him *Vivien* . . . 38
 who can *g* upon the Stat in heaven ? *Elaine* . . . 124
 fain would *g* upon him to the last : *Lucretius* . . . 140
- gazed.*
G on the Persian girl alone, . . . *Arabian N's.* 124
 Two godlike faces *g* below ; . . . *Pal. of Art* 126
g so long That both his eyes were *M. d'Arthur* 58
 I drew near, but satiated at length *Princess, Pro.* 90
 I drew near, I *g*, . . . iii. 167
 She *g* awhile and said, 'As these rude " . . . 278
 while *W* *g* upon her came a little stir " . . . iv. 354
 to the roofs, and *g* alone for hours " . . . vii. 17
 Where first we *g* upon the sky ; . . . *In Mem.* ci. 2
- kept her off and *g* upon her face, . . . *Enid* . . . 519
g upon her blankly and gone by : . . . *Vivien* . . . 17
 never *g* upon it but I dreamt " . . . 361
G at the heaving shoulder, " . . . 745
 while he *g* wonderingly at her, came *Elaine* . . . 623
 Averill went and *g* upon his death, *Aylmer's F.* 599
- gazer.*
 With lifted hand the *g* in the street. *Ode on Weir.* 22
- gazed.*
 When thou *g* at the skies ? . . . *Adeline* . . . 50
- gazing.*
G where the lilies blow . . . *L. of Shalott*, i. 7
G on thee for evermore, . . . *Eldonore* . . . 80
 with most intensity *G*, I seem to see " . . . 83
 sense Of Passion *g* upon thee. . . . 116
 If *g* on divinity disrobed . . . *Enone* . . . 154
 dim with *g* on the pilot-stars. . . *Lotos-Es.* 132
 From her isle-altar *g* down, 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. 124
 In *g* up an Alpine height, . . . *Two Voices* . . . 362
 stood, so rapt, we *g*, came a voice, . . . *Princess*, ii. 297
 murmur'd Florian *g* after her, . . . iii. 81
 All open-mouth'd, all *g* to the light, . . . iv. 46
 Ida spoke not, *g* on the ground, " . . . vi. 210
 so fared she *g* there ; . . . vii. 26
g on thee, sullen tree, . . . *In Mem.* ii. 13
 sadly *g* on her bridle-reins, . . . *Enid* . . . 1343
 There he sat down *g* on all below ; *En. Arden* . . . 724
 His *g* in on Annie, his resolve " . . . 864
- gear.*
 sent mine host to purchase female *g* ; *Princess*, i. 196
- gem.*
 In hollow'd moons of *g*, . . . *Pal. of Art* 188
 lest the *g*'s Should blind my purpose, *M. d'Arthur* 122
 Airing a snowy hand and signet *g*, *Princess*, i. 120
 rainbow robes, and *g*'s and gemlike eyes, " . . . iv. 459
 like sunny *g*'s on an English gear, *Maud*, i. v. 14
 How like a *g*, beneath, the city " *The Daisy* . . . 7
 In crimson and in purples and in *g*'s. *Enid* . . . 10
 I want to glance and sparkle like a *g* " . . . 1143
 so thickly shone the *g*'s, . . . 1541
 had the *g*'s Pluck'd from the crown, *Elaine* . . . 57
 Received at once and laid aside the *g*'s " . . . 1196
- Gemini.*
 starry *G* hang like glorious crowns. *Maud*, III. vi. 7
- gem-like.*
 a fire-balloon Rose *g*-I up . . . *Princess, Pro.* 75
 rainbow robes, and gems and *g* eyes, " . . . iv. 459
 Luminous, *g*, ghostlike, deathlike, *Maud*, I. iii. 8
 a meadow *g* chased In the brown wild, *Enid* 1047
- gemm'd.*
 a coppice *g* with green and red, . . . *Enid* . . . 339
- generation.*
 mould a *g* strong to move . . . *Princess*, v. 406
 knit The *g*'s each with each ; . . . *In Mem.* xxxix. 16
- generous.*
 All brave, and many *g*, and some chaste. *Vivien* . . . 666
- genial.*
 and shone ; so *g* was the hearth : . . . *En. Arden* . . . 744
- genius.*
 thou hearest The first-born of thy *g*. *Ode to Mem.* 92
 A fairy shield your *G* made . . . *Margaret* . . . 41
- Genovese.*
 The grave, severe *G* of old. . . . *The Daisy* . . . 40
- gentle.*
 Lean'd on him, faithful, *g*, good, . . . *Two Voices* . . . 416
 the yoke, I wish it *G* as freedom— *Princess*, vi. 189
 So *g*, so employ'd, should close in love, " . . . vii. 52
 As *g* ; liberal-minded, great, . . . *In Mem. Con.* 38
 My mother, who was so *g* and good ? *Maud*, i. vi. 67
 Was it *g* to reprove her " . . . xx. 8
 much too *g*, have not used my power : *Enid* . . . 467
 Pray you be *g*, pray you let me be : " . . . 1559
 to be *g* than ungente with you ; " . . . 1554

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|----------------|--|-------------------------|------------|
| thought that he was <i>g</i> , being great : | <i>Vivien</i> | 720 | while <i>G</i> lay healing of his hurt, | <i>Enid</i> | 1779 |
| Unbound as yet, and <i>g</i> , as I know | <i>Elaine</i> | 1377 | when <i>G</i> was whole again, they past | " | 1793 |
| | <i>gentle-hearted.</i> | | tho' <i>G</i> could never take again | " | 1797 |
| The <i>g-h</i> wife Sat shuddering | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 29 | Enids and <i>G</i> 's Of times to be ; | " | 1813 |
| | <i>gentleman.</i> | | after Lancelot, Tristram, and <i>G</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 555 |
| King Arthur, like a modern <i>g</i> | <i>M. d' Arthur, Ep.</i> | 22 | | <i>germ.</i> | |
| watch'd by silent gentlemen, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 231 | in it is the <i>g</i> of all That grows | <i>Amphion</i> | 7 |
| a <i>g</i> of broken means | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 52 | | <i>germander.</i> | |
| three gallant gentlemen to death. | " | ii. 314 | that her clear <i>g</i> eye Droopt | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 3 |
| ' You have done well and like a <i>g</i> , | " | iv. 506-9 | | | |
| The grand old name of <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem. cx.</i> | 22 | Seeing his <i>g</i> castle shine | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 13 |
| O selfless man and stainless <i>g</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 641 | | <i>ghostly.</i> | |
| | <i>gentleness.</i> | | <i>g</i> thro' the drizzling rain | <i>In Mem. vii.</i> | 11 |
| Winning its way with extreme <i>g</i> | <i>Isabel</i> | 23 | | <i>ghost.</i> | |
| More soluble is this knot, By <i>g</i> | <i>Princess, v8</i> | 130 | He thought I was a <i>g</i> , mother | <i>May Queen, I.</i> | 17 |
| this firebrand— <i>g</i> To such as her ! | " | 160 | come like <i>g</i> 's to trouble joy. | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 110 |
| The <i>g</i> he seem'd to be, | <i>In Mem. cx.</i> | 12 | Was haunted with a jolly <i>g</i> | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 28 |
| Yea, God, I pray you of your <i>g</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1558 | ' Yes, we're fitting,' says the <i>g</i> | " | 35 |
| Subdued me somewhat to that <i>g</i> . | " | 1715 | Old wishes, <i>g</i> 's of broken plans, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 29 |
| | <i>gentler-born.</i> | | move among a world of <i>g</i> 's, (iv. 539) | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 17 |
| The <i>g-b</i> the maiden, the more bound Elaine | " | 762 | doing battle with forgotten <i>g</i> 's | " | v. 469 |
| | <i>gentlewoman.</i> | | droops the milkwhite peacock like a <i>g</i> , | " | vii. 161 |
| hammer at this reverend <i>g</i> | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 113 | like a <i>g</i> she glimmers on to me. | " | 166 |
| not one among my gentlewomen | <i>Enid</i> | 1470 | in the dark church like a <i>g</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxvi.</i> | 15 |
| see you not my gentlewomen here | " | 1530 | O solemn <i>g</i> , O crowned soul ! | " | lxxxiv. 36 |
| one among his gentlewomen | " | 1534 | Spirit to Spirit, <i>G</i> to <i>G</i> , | " | xcii. 16 |
| stood A virtuous <i>g</i> deeply wrong'd, | <i>Vivien</i> | 760 | My <i>G</i> may feel that thine is near. | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 20 |
| | <i>gentlier.</i> | | desire, like a glorious <i>g</i> to glide, | " | II. ii. 34 |
| Music that <i>g</i> on the spirit lies, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 50 | A disease, a hard mechanic <i>g</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 219 |
| | <i>Geraint.</i> | | sunders <i>g</i> 's and shadow-casting men | <i>Vivien</i> | 479 |
| Now hawking at <i>G</i> and schism ; | <i>The Epic</i> | 16 | like a <i>g</i> without the power to speak | <i>Elaine</i> | 914 |
| | <i>Enid</i> | | Monotonous and hollow like a <i>G</i> 's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 915 |
| The brave <i>G</i> , a knight of Arthur's | <i>Enid</i> | | A <i>g</i> of passion that no smiles restore | <i>Coquette, ii.</i> | 11 |
| loved <i>G</i> to make her beauty vary | " | | | <i>ghost-like.</i> | |
| Grateful to Prince <i>G</i> for service | " | 15 | Luminous, gemlike, <i>g</i> , deathlike, | <i>Maud, I. iii.</i> | 8 |
| in their common love rejoiced <i>G</i> . | " | | In either twilight <i>g-l</i> to and fro | <i>Elaine</i> | 845 |
| Not less <i>G</i> believed it ; | " | | moving <i>g</i> to his doom. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 599 |
| day by day she thought to tell <i>G</i> , | " | 65 | | <i>giant.</i> | |
| Prince <i>G</i> , late also, wearing | " | 164 | that you made About my ' <i>g</i> ' bole ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 136 |
| <i>G</i> Exclaiming, ' Surely I will learn | " | 202 | <i>g</i> 's living, each, a thousand years | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 252 |
| Prince <i>G</i> , now thinking that he heard | " | 232 | those three stars of the airy <i>G</i> 's zone, | " | v. 350 |
| thither came <i>G</i> , and underneath | " | 241 | The genial <i>g</i> , Arac, roll'd himself. | " | 264 |
| <i>G</i> flash'd into sudden splendour | " | 273 | From Arac's arm, as from a <i>g</i> 's sail, | " | 489 |
| rode <i>G</i> , a little spleenful yet, | " | 293 | The <i>g</i> labouring in his youth ; | <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 2 |
| rode <i>G</i> into the castle court, | " | 312 | tho' the <i>G</i> Ages heave the hill | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 259 |
| the sweet voice of Enid moved <i>G</i> ; | " | 334 | <i>g</i> answer'd merrily, ' Yea, but one ! | <i>Enid</i> | 977 |
| So fared it with <i>G</i> , who | " | 343, 857, 1349 | seem'd the phantom of a <i>G</i> in it, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 596 |
| thought <i>G</i> , ' Here by God's rood | " | 367 | | <i>giant-factored.</i> | |
| <i>G</i> , from utter courtesy, forbore. | " | 381 | Droopt in the <i>g</i> 's city-gloom, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 5 |
| <i>G</i> had longing in him evermore | " | 394 | | <i>gibe.</i> | |
| after all had eaten, then <i>G</i> , | " | 397 | solemn <i>g</i> did Eustace banter me. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 164 |
| —I am <i>G</i> Of Devon— | " | 409 | | <i>gied (gave.)</i> | |
| <i>G</i> , a name far-sounded among men | " | 427 | toithe were due, an' I git in hand ; | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | 11 |
| <i>G</i> with eyes all bright replied, | " | 494 | | | |
| waited there for Yniol and <i>G</i> . | " | 538 | God's great <i>g</i> of speech abused | <i>A Dirge</i> | 44 |
| when <i>G</i> Beheld his first in field, | " | 539 | Love the <i>g</i> is Love the debt. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 207 |
| Increased <i>G</i> 's, who heaved his blade | " | 572 | ' I woo thee not with <i>g</i> 's. | <i>Enone</i> | 50 |
| No later than last eve to Prince <i>G</i> — | " | 603 | soul possess'd of many <i>G</i> 's, To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 3 |
| She look'd on ere the coming of <i>G</i> . | " | 614 | met With interchange of <i>g</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 144 |
| <i>G</i> Woke where he slept in the high | " | 754 | knew your <i>g</i> that way At College: | <i>The Epic</i> | 24 |
| <i>G</i> to greet her thus attired ; | " | 772 | holy Elders with the <i>g</i> of myrrh. | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 33 |
| at the midst charging, Prince <i>G</i> | " | 934 | Requiring at her hand the greatest <i>g</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 323 |
| lance err'd ; but <i>G</i> 's, A little | " | 1006 | And yet it was a graceful <i>g</i> — | <i>Talking O.</i> | 934 |
| <i>G</i> , dismounting, pick'd the lance | " | 1028 | eagles of her belt, The grim Earl's <i>g</i> ; | <i>Godiva</i> | 44 |
| <i>G</i> had rout again on Enid | " | 1051 | He owns the fatal <i>g</i> of eyes, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 286 |
| <i>G</i> Ate all the mowers' victual | " | 1063 | Jewels, <i>g</i> 's, to fetch her : | <i>Princess, I.</i> | 42 |
| Her suitor in old years before <i>G</i> , | " | 1125 | <i>g</i> 's of grace, that might express | <i>In Mem. lxxiv.</i> | 46 |
| Greeted <i>G</i> full face, but stealthily, | " | 1128 | take the imperfect <i>g</i> I bring, | " | 117 |
| cried <i>G</i> for wine and goodly cheer | " | 1132 | She keeps the <i>g</i> of years before, | " | xcvi. 25 |
| Enid left alone with Prince <i>G</i> , | " | 1214 | <i>g</i> 's, when <i>g</i> 's of mine could please : | <i>The Letters</i> | 22 |
| <i>G</i> look'd and was not satisfied | " | 1284 | flower'd with gold, a costly <i>g</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 631 |
| <i>G</i> Waving an angry hand | " | 1292 | ' Yea, I know it : your good <i>g</i> , | " | 688 |
| uttering a dry shriek, Dash'd on <i>G</i> , | " | 1311 | Your own good <i>g</i> ! ' Yea, surely, | " | 690 |
| like a stormy sunlight smiled <i>G</i> , | " | 1329 | | | |
| heard <i>G</i> , and grasping at his sword, | " | 1373 | | | |
| then <i>G</i> upon the horse Mounted, | " | 1606 | | | |
| ' My lord <i>G</i> , I greet you with all | " | 1633 | | | |

| | LINK. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|--|----------------------------|------------|
| Clothed with my <i>g</i> , and gay | <i>Enid</i> . . . | ill counsel had misled the <i>g</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 226 |
| from her limbs the costly-broider'd <i>g</i> | " . . . | yet was she but a <i>g</i> — | " . . . | 227 |
| fair child shall wear your costly <i>g</i> | " . . . | 'So fret not, like an idle <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 13 |
| Who knows! another <i>g</i> of the high God, | " . . . | Like some poor <i>g</i> whose heart is set | " . . . | lix. 3 |
| take it as free <i>g</i> , then,' said the boy, | " . . . | I play'd with the <i>g</i> when a child ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 68 |
| months' babe had been a truer <i>g</i> ," | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 'Well if it prove a <i>g</i> , the boy | " . . . | vii. 7, 15 |
| pearls, Some gentle maiden's <i>g</i> ," | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | soften as it to a <i>g</i> , | " . . . | x. 16 |
| should ask some goodly <i>g</i> of him | " . . . | from some slight shame one simple <i>g</i> | " . . . | xviii. 45 |
| price of half a realm, his costly <i>g</i> | " . . . | Queen rose of the rosebud garden of <i>g</i> 's," | " . . . | xxii. 53 |
| thrice their worth Being your <i>g</i> , | " . . . | disarray'd as to her rest, the <i>g</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 516 |
| value of all <i>g</i> 's Must vary as the | " . . . | all in charge of whom? a <i>g</i> ; | " . . . | 974 |
| I guard as God's high <i>g</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | shall share my earldom with me, <i>g</i> , | " . . . | 1474 |
| <i>G</i> 's by the children, garden-herbs, | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | ' <i>G</i> , for I see you scorn my courtesies," | " . . . | 1519 |
| His oriental <i>g</i> 's on everyone | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | fixt his heart On that one <i>g</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 40 |
| Among the <i>g</i> 's he left her | " . . . | the <i>g</i> Seem'd kinder unto Philip | " . . . | 41 |
| 'A gracious <i>g</i> to give a lady, this!' | " . . . | hæ back, my <i>g</i> , before you know it' | " . . . | 193 |
| 'Were I to give this <i>g</i> of his to one | " . . . | as the village <i>g</i> Who sets her pitcher | " . . . | 206 |
| 'Take it,' she added sweetly, 'tho' his <i>g</i> ;' | " . . . | 'Annie, my <i>g</i> , cheer up, | " . . . | 218 |
| Nor needs of <i>g</i> , but <i>g</i> 's of grace he | <i>Sea Dreams</i> . . . | let me put the boy and <i>g</i> to school : | " . . . | 211-28 |
| Let me go : take back thy <i>g</i> ; | <i>Tithonus</i> . . . | o'er her second father stoop'd a <i>g</i> , | " . . . | 748 |
| Gods themselves cannot recall their <i>g</i> 's." | " . . . | the <i>g</i> So like her mother, | " . . . | 791 |
| | | once with Leolin at her side the <i>g</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | " . . . | 184 |
| | | be more gracious, asked the <i>g</i> | " . . . | 241 |
| As some divinely <i>g</i> man, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. 2 | <i>g</i> might be entangled ere she knew. | " . . . | 272 |
| | | <i>g</i> and boy, Sir, know their differences!' | " . . . | 274 |
| The sort of mock-heroic <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Con. xi | twenty boys and <i>g</i> 's should marry on it," | " . . . | 371 |
| | | found the <i>g</i> And flung her down . . . | " . . . | 573 |
| <i>g</i> 's the straiten'd forehead of the fool ! | <i>Locksley H. 62</i> | Born of a village <i>g</i> , carpenter's son, | " . . . | 668 |
| | | a lad may wink, and a <i>g</i> may hint, | <i>The Ringlet</i> . . . | 17 |
| | | <i>g</i> 's, Hetaïrai, curious in their art, | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 52 |
| | | | | |
| | | girl-graduates. | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 142 | |
| | | sweet <i>g-g</i> in their golden hair. | " . . . | |
| | | | | |
| | | girl. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 273 | |
| | | <i>g</i> round With blackness as a solid wall, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 273 | |
| | | where <i>g</i> with friends or foes, 'You ask me why,' etc. | " . . . | |
| | | <i>g</i> with doubtful light 'Love thou thy land,' etc. x | " . . . | |
| | | <i>g</i> the region with high cliff . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> . . . | 47 |
| | | the King Came <i>g</i> with knights : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 1254 |
| | | Enoch's golden ring had <i>g</i> Her finger, <i>En. Arden</i> 157 | " . . . | 5 |
| | | <i>G</i> by half the tribes of Britain, . . . | <i>Boadicea</i> . . . | 5 |
| | | <i>g</i> With song and flame and fragrance, <i>Lucretius</i> 133 | " . . . | |
| | | | | |
| | | girth. | <i>Talking O.</i> . . . | 139 |
| | | Alas, I was so broad of <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. . . | 20 |
| | | grown a bulk Of spanless <i>g</i> , | " . . . | |
| | | | | |
| | | give. | <i>To the Queen</i> . . . | 4 |
| | | Could <i>g</i> the warrior kings of old, | <i>To the Queen</i> . . . | 4 |
| | | Complaining, 'Mother, <i>g</i> me grace <i>Mariana</i> in the <i>S.</i> 29 | " . . . | |
| | | fill my glass : <i>g</i> me one kiss : . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> . . . | 17 |
| | | O would she <i>g</i> me vow for vow, . . . | " . . . | 179 |
| | | 'O Paris, <i>G</i> it to Pallas !' . . . | <i>Enone</i> . . . | 169 |
| | | <i>G</i> us long rest or death, . . . | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> . . . | 98 |
| | | Failing to <i>g</i> the bitter of the sweet, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 286 | " . . . | |
| | | God <i>g</i> 's us love. . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> . . . | 13 |
| | | <i>g</i> to light on such a dream?' . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . . | 58 |
| | | ' <i>G</i> ! <i>G</i> all thou art' . . . | " . . . | 52 |
| | | the daughters of the horseleech, ' <i>G</i> , <i>Golden Year</i> 12 | " . . . | |
| | | in the rights that name may <i>g</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 266 |
| | | To <i>g</i> his cousin, Lady Clare. . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> . . . | 4 |
| | | one kiss to your mother dear ! . . . | " . . . | 49 |
| | | little can I <i>g</i> my wife. . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 14 | |
| | | or song To <i>g</i> us breathing-space.' <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 235 | " . . . | |
| | | here I <i>g</i> the story and the songs, . . . | " . . . | 239 |
| | | I can <i>g</i> you letters to her ; . . . | " . . . | 158 |
| | | 'We <i>g</i> you welcome : not without . . . | " . . . | 11. 28 |
| | | I <i>g</i> thee to the death! My brother ! . . . | " . . . | 267 |
| | | <i>g</i> three gallant gentlemen to death. . . . | " . . . | 314 |
| | | we <i>g</i> you, being strange, A license : . . . | " . . . | 188 |
| | | <i>g</i> them surer, quicker proof— . . . | " . . . | 265 |
| | | <i>g</i> 's the manners of your countrywomen?' . . . | iv. 133 | |
| | | <i>g</i> him your hand : Cleave to your . . . | " . . . | 389 |
| | | <i>g</i> 's the battle to his hands : . . . | " . . . | 557 |
| | | <i>G</i> us, then, your mind at large : . . . | v. 118 | |
| | | <i>G</i> 's her harsh groom for bridal-gift . . . | " . . . | 368 |
| | | not yours, but mine ; <i>g</i> me the child.' . . . | vi. 125 | |
| | | <i>g</i> her the child ! . . . | " . . . | 152, 163-7 |
| | | <i>G</i> me it : I will <i>g</i> it her. . . . | " . . . | 171 |
| | | what answer should I <i>g</i> ! . . . | " . . . | 369 |
| | | make herself her own To <i>g</i> or keep, . . . | vii. 257 | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|---------|---|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>g</i> you all The random scheme | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | — | before thine answer <i>g</i> Departest, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 44 |
| required that I should <i>g</i> throughout | " | 20 | Has <i>g</i> all my faith a turn? | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 52 |
| yet to <i>g</i> the story as it rose, | " | 26 | | | |
| <i>G</i> it time To learn its limbs : | " | 78 | | | |
| these great Sirs <i>G</i> up their parks : | " | 103 | | | |
| To Sleep I <i>g</i> my powers away : | <i>In Mem. iv.</i> | 1 | Render thanks to the <i>G</i> , (rep.) | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 44 |
| No joy the blowing season <i>g's</i> , | " xxxviii. | 5 | of all gifts Must vary as the <i>g's</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1209 |
| the hoarding sense <i>G's</i> out at times | " xliii. | 7 | | | |
| dare we to this fancy <i>g</i> , | " lii. | 5 | <i>giving.</i> | | |
| Hath power to <i>g</i> thee as thou wert? | " lxxiv. | 8 | <i>g</i> light To read those laws ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 18 |
| meets the year, and <i>g's</i> and takes | " cxv. | 3 | <i>g</i> safe pledge of fruits | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 18 |
| bitter notes my harp would <i>g</i> , | " cxxiv. | 3 | of the glance That graced the <i>g</i> — | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 174 |
| I must <i>g</i> away the bride ; | " <i>Con.</i> | 42 | part it, <i>g</i> half to him. | <i>In Mem. xxv.</i> | 12 |
| To <i>g</i> him the grasp of fellowship ; | <i>Maud, I. xiii.</i> | 16 | <i>G</i> you power upon me thro' this | <i>Vivien</i> | 364 |
| sullen-seeming Death may <i>g</i> More life | " xviii. | 46 | | | |
| <i>g</i> A grand political dinner | " xx. | 24 | <i>glacier.</i> | | |
| Could <i>g</i> it a clumsy name | " II. ii. | 10 | with tears By some cold morning <i>g</i> ; | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 101 |
| O <i>g</i> him welcome, this is he | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 92 | | | |
| Who <i>g</i> the Fiend himself his due, | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 6 | <i>glad.</i> | | |
| one lay-hearth would <i>g</i> you welcome | " | — | So full of summer warmth, so <i>g</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 14 |
| 'Take him to stall, and <i>g</i> him corn, | <i>Enid</i> | 371 | heart is <i>g</i> Of the full harvest | <i>Dora</i> | 66 |
| <i>g</i> back their earldom to thy kin, | " | 585 | and we were <i>g</i> at heart. | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 87 |
| Albeit I <i>g</i> no reason but my wish, | " | 761 | I'm <i>g</i> I walk'd. How fresh | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 1 |
| not to <i>g</i> you warning, that seems | " | 1271 | I am sad and <i>g</i> To see you, Florian, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 28 |
| to <i>g</i> him warning, for he rode | " | 1300 | <i>g</i> to find thyself so fair. | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 27 |
| I will not yield to <i>g</i> you power | <i>Vivien</i> | — | one is <i>g</i> ; her note is gay, | " xxi. | 25 |
| wish'd to <i>g</i> them greater minds : | " | 346 | <i>g</i> at heart from May to May : | " xxii. | 18 |
| father <i>g</i> me leave, an if he will, | <i>Elaine</i> | 219 | Be <i>g</i> , because his bones are laid | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 141 |
| if you love, it will be sweet to <i>g</i> it : | " | 680 | Eat and be <i>g</i> , for I account you | <i>Enid</i> | 1495 |
| with mine own hand <i>g</i> his diamond | " | 756 | 'How should I be <i>g</i> Henceforth | " | 1496 |
| yea, and you must <i>g</i> it— | " | 769 | star upon his noble front, <i>G</i> also ; | " | 1606 |
| <i>G</i> me good fortune, I will strike | " | 1065 | <i>g</i> of you as guide and friend ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 225 |
| <i>g</i> at last The price of half a realm, | " | 1157 | so <i>g</i> were spirits and men | <i>Guinevere</i> | 267 |
| <i>g</i> his child a better bringing-up | <i>En. Arden 87,</i> | 298 | 'Were they so <i>g</i> ? I prophets | " | 270 |
| —a month— <i>G</i> her a month— | " | 459 | I was <i>g</i> at first To think | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 124 |
| <i>g</i> me strength Not to tell her, | " | 786 | light is large and lambs are <i>g</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 99 |
| <i>g</i> her this, for it may comfort her : | " | 900 | <i>gladden.</i> | | |
| 'A gracious gift to <i>g</i> a lady, this !' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 240 | and the Shepherd <i>g's</i> in his heart : | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 16 |
| 'Were I to <i>g</i> this gift of his to one | " | 242 | <i>glade.</i> | | |
| <i>G</i> me my fling, and let me say my say.' | " | 399 | With breezes from our oaken <i>g's</i> , | <i>Eleonore</i> | 10 |
| <i>G</i> me your prayers, for he is past | " | 751 | His wonted glebe, or lops the <i>g's</i> ; | <i>In Mem. c.</i> | 22 |
| a weint niver <i>g</i> it to Joakes, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 59 | thro' many a grassy <i>g</i> And valley, | <i>Enid</i> | 236 |
| I ask'd thee, 'Give me immortality,' | <i>Tithonus</i> | 15 | winding <i>g's</i> high up like ways | <i>En. Arden</i> | 574 |
| wealthy men who care not how they <i>g</i> , | " | 17 | <i>gladlier.</i> | | |
| If you will <i>g</i> me one, but one, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 3 | Forsure no <i>g</i> does the stranded wreck | <i>En. Arden</i> | 829 |
| 'We <i>g</i> you his life.' | <i>The Victim</i> | 26 | <i>gladness.</i> | | |
| Take you his dearest, <i>G</i> us a life. | " | 29 | I grew in <i>g</i> till I found | <i>To E. L.</i> | 11 |
| 'O, Father Odin, We <i>g</i> you a life. | " | 80 | Makes former <i>g</i> loom so great ? | <i>In Mem. xxiv.</i> | 10 |
| We <i>g</i> them the wife !' | " | 84 | making vain pretence Of <i>g</i> , | " xxx. | 7 |
| <i>G</i> her the glory of going on, | <i>Wages</i> | 5, 10 | A solemn <i>g</i> even crown'd | " xxxi. | 11 |
| | | | Borne down by <i>g</i> so complete, | " xxxii. | 10 |
| | | | Neigh'd with all <i>g</i> as they came, | <i>Enid</i> | 1603 |
| | | | cloudy <i>g</i> lighten'd In the eyes | <i>The Captain</i> | 31 |
| <i>given.</i> | | | <i>glamour.</i> | | |
| difference, reconciliation, pledges <i>g</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 252 | Gwydion made by <i>g</i> out of flowers, | <i>Enid</i> | 743 |
| I found him garrulously <i>g</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 23 | <i>glance.</i> | | |
| Achieving calm, to whom was <i>g</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 209 | not a <i>g</i> so keen as thine : 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | <i>Madeline</i> | 5 |
| to me is <i>g</i> Such hope, I know not | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 61 | Sudden <i>g's</i> , sweet and strange | " | 33 |
| A man had <i>g</i> all other bliss, | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 42 | O'erflows thy calmer <i>g's</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 52 |
| <i>g</i> to starts and bursts Of revel ; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 53 | Every turn and <i>g</i> of thine, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 173 |
| king,' he said, 'Had <i>g</i> us letters, | " v. | 44 | shaping faithful record of the <i>g</i> | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 162 |
| <i>G</i> back to life, to life indeed, | " vii. | 324 | a <i>g</i> I gave, No more ; | " v. | 332 |
| Is <i>g</i> in outline and no more. | <i>In Mem. v.</i> | 12 | one <i>g</i> he caught Thro' open doors | " vi. | 136 |
| shock, so harshly <i>g</i> , Confused me | " xvi. | 11 | striking with her <i>G</i> The mother, | " vii. | 92 |
| is <i>G</i> a life that bears immortal fruit | " xxxix. | 17 | sidelong <i>g's</i> at my father's grief, | <i>Con.</i> | 33 |
| His who had <i>g</i> me life— | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 6 | fixt A showery <i>g</i> upon her aunt, | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 7 |
| <i>g</i> her word to a thing so low ? | " xvi. | 1 | <i>g</i> and smile, and clasp and kiss, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 284 |
| <i>g</i> false death her hand, | " xviii. | 68 | and rolling <i>g's</i> lioness-like, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 71 |
| For the prophecy <i>g</i> of old | " II. v. | 42 | <i>glance</i> (verb.) | | |
| wholly <i>g</i> to brawls and wine, | <i>Enid</i> | — | In crystal eddies <i>g</i> and poise, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 52 |
| bethought her of her promise <i>g</i> | " | — | 'I'll merrily <i>g</i> and play, | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 39 |
| not leave her, till her promise <i>g</i> | " | — | fall down and <i>g</i> From tone to tone, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 166 |
| <i>g</i> her on the night Before her | " | — | made them <i>g</i> Like those three stars | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 249 |
| gladly <i>g</i> again this happy morn. | " | — | <i>g</i> about the approaching sails, | <i>In Mem. xiii.</i> | 18 |
| '(No reason <i>g</i> her) she could cast aside' | " | 1215-39 | Let random influences <i>g</i> , | " xlviii. | 2 |
| his command of silence <i>g</i> , | " | — | And every eye but mine will <i>g</i> | <i>Maud, i. xx.</i> | 36 |
| thanks than might a goat have <i>g</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | — | I slip, I slide, I gloom, I <i>g</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 174 |
| promised more than ever king has <i>g</i> , | " | — | not to <i>g</i> at her good mother's face, | <i>Enid</i> | 766 |
| deem this prize of ours is rashly <i>g</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | — | sideways he let them <i>g</i> At Enid, | " | 1095 |
| Sweet is true love tho' <i>g</i> in vain, | " | 1001 | | | |
| If I do not there is penance <i>g</i> — | <i>Guinevere</i> | 185 | | | |
| with a month's leave <i>g</i> them, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 6 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------------|----------|---|-----------------------------------|----------|
| stare at open space, nor <i>g</i> The one | <i>Enid</i> | 1117 | To <i>g</i> herself in dewy eyes | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 7 |
| wont to <i>g</i> and sparkle like a gem | " | 1143 | | <i>glass'd.</i> | |
| pure heart, nor seem to <i>g</i> at thee? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 498 | coming wave <i>G</i> in the slippery sand | <i>Vivien</i> | 142 |
| here he <i>g's</i> on an eye new-born, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 137 | | <i>glasses.</i> | |
| | <i>glanced.</i> | | Get me my <i>g</i> , Annie: | <i>Grandmother</i> | 106 |
| <i>g</i> athwart the glooming flats. | <i>Mariana</i> | 20 | | <i>glassy-headed.</i> | |
| The damned arrow <i>g</i> aside, | <i>Oriana</i> | 41 | A little <i>g-h</i> hairless man, | <i>Vivien</i> | 470 |
| She <i>g</i> across the plain: | <i>Talking O.</i> | 166 | | <i>glazed.</i> | |
| We sat: the Lady <i>g</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 96 | staring eye <i>g</i> o'er with sapless days, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 16 |
| <i>G</i> at the legendary Amazon | " | 110 | think not they are <i>g</i> with wine. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 51 |
| <i>G</i> like a touch of sunshine | " | iii. 339 | Neither modell'd, <i>g</i> , or framed: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 188 |
| <i>g</i> aside, and saw the palace-front | " | v. 497 | A full sea <i>g</i> with muffled moonlight | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 244 |
| struck out and shouted; the blade <i>g</i> : | " | 529 | | <i>gleam (s.)</i> | |
| light of healing, <i>g</i> about the couch, | " | vii. 44 | <i>g's</i> of mellow light Float by you | <i>Margaret</i> | 30 |
| glided forth, Nor <i>g</i> behind her, | " | 156 | Would love the <i>g's</i> of good | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 89 |
| we <i>g</i> from theme to theme, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 33 | Dreary <i>g's</i> about the moorland | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 4 |
| <i>G</i> at the doors or gambol'd down | <i>Enid</i> | 665 | Beyond the polar <i>g</i> forlorn, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 182 |
| the King <i>G</i> first at him, then her | <i>Elaine</i> | 96 | touches me with mystic <i>g's</i> , | " | 380 |
| Lancelot, when they <i>gat</i> Guinevere, | " | 270 | Thou battenest by the greasy <i>g</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 221 |
| maid <i>G</i> at, and cried 'What news | " | 617 | green <i>g</i> of the dewy-tassell'd trees: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 93 |
| <i>g</i> not up, nor waved his hand, | " | 980 | A doubtful <i>g</i> of solace lives. | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 8 |
| <i>g</i> at him, thought him cold | <i>Guinevere</i> | 402 | dives In yonder greening <i>g</i> , | " | cxiv. 14 |
| | <i>glancing.</i> | | makes a hoary eyebrow for the <i>g</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> | 80 |
| <i>G</i> with black-beaded eyes, | <i>Lilian</i> | 15 | gilded by the gracious <i>G</i> of letters, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 38 |
| <i>g</i> thence, discussed the farm, | <i>Audley Ch.</i> | 32 | sallows in the windy <i>g's</i> of March: | <i>Vivien</i> | 74 |
| <i>g</i> like a dragon-fly In summer suit | <i>Enid</i> | 172 | strike it, and awake her with the <i>g</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 6 |
| <i>g</i> all at once as keenly at her, | " | 773 | | <i>gleam (verb.)</i> | |
| <i>g</i> round the waste she fear'd | " | 899 | where thro' <i>G's</i> that untravell'd world, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 20 |
| <i>g</i> for a minute, till he saw her Pass | " | 1734 | <i>G</i> thro' the Gothic archways | <i>Godiva</i> | 64 |
| slander, <i>g</i> here and grazing there; | <i>Vivien</i> | 29 | Saw distant gates of Eden <i>g</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 212 |
| <i>g</i> up beheld the holy nuns | <i>Guinevere</i> | 658 | Fair <i>g's</i> the snowy altar-cloth, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 33 |
| Philip <i>g</i> up Beheld the dead flame | <i>En. Arden</i> | 437 | <i>g's</i> On Lethe in the eyes of Death. | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 7 |
| mother <i>g</i> often toward her babe, | " | 755 | | <i>gleamed.</i> | |
| | <i>glare (s.)</i> | | <i>G</i> to the flying moon by fits. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 116 |
| steady <i>g</i> Shrank one sick willow | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 52 | We parted: sweetly <i>g</i> the stars. | <i>The Letters</i> | 41 |
| No sun, but a wannish <i>g</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 2 | sweetly <i>g</i> her eyes behind her tears | <i>Vivien</i> | 252 |
| in change of <i>g</i> and gloom Her eyes | <i>Vivien</i> | 808 | <i>g</i> a vague suspicion in his eyes: | <i>Elaine</i> | 128 |
| | <i>glare (verb.)</i> | | (A bill of sale <i>g</i> thro' the drizzle) | <i>En. Arden</i> | 689 |
| <i>G's</i> at one that nods and winks | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 136 | <i>g</i> a kindlier hope On Enoch | " | 834 |
| the crimson-rolling eye <i>G's</i> ruin, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 474 | now we lost her, now she <i>g</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 65 |
| But the broad light <i>g's</i> and beats, | <i>Maud</i> , ii. iv. | 89 | | <i>gleam.</i> | |
| | <i>glazed.</i> | | And <i>g</i> your scatter'd sapience. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 241 |
| amazed They <i>g</i> upon the women, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 341 | | <i>glebe.</i> | |
| | <i>glaring.</i> | | Flood with full daylight <i>g</i> and town? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 87 |
| old lion, <i>g</i> with his whelpling eye, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 83 | horn-handed breakers of the <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 143 |
| <i>g</i> , by his own stale devil spur'd | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 290 | the labourer tills His wonted <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 22 |
| their eyes <i>G</i> , and passionate looks, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 229 | Sons of the <i>g</i> , with other frowns | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 723 |
| | <i>glass (substance.)</i> | | the tyrant's cruel <i>g</i> Forces on the | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 129 |
| fires your narrow casement <i>g</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 243 | Again the feast, the speech, the <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 101 |
| The <i>g</i> blew in, the fire blew out, | <i>The Goose</i> | 49 | | <i>Glem.</i> | |
| Falls Of water, sheets of summer <i>g</i> , | <i>To E. L.</i> | 2 | the white mouth of the violent <i>G</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 288 |
| Athwart a plane of molten <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 11 | | <i>glen.</i> | |
| fleet of <i>g</i> , That seem'd a fleet | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 118 | runlets babbling down the <i>g</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 44 |
| my poor venture but a fleet of <i>g</i> | " | 134 | vapour slopes athwart the <i>g</i> , | <i>Enone</i> | 3 |
| | <i>glass (mirror.)</i> | | the piney sides Of this long <i>g</i> , | " | 92 |
| looking as 'twere in a <i>g</i> , | <i>A Character</i> | 10 | the fragments tumbled from the <i>g's</i> , | " | 218 |
| Go, look in any <i>g</i> and say, | <i>Day-Dw.</i> | 199 | from the darken'd <i>g</i> , Saw God divide <i>D.</i> of <i>F. Wom.</i> | 224 | |
| O whisper to your <i>g</i> , and say, | " | 271 | watch me from the <i>g</i> below. | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 8 |
| having left the <i>g</i> , she turns | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 35 | Art's snared the squirrel of the <i>g</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 231 |
| in the <i>g</i> of some presageful mood | <i>Vivien</i> | 144 | let us hear the purple <i>g's</i> replying: | " | iii. 358 |
| | <i>glass (drinking-vessel.)</i> | | <i>g's</i> are drown'd in azure gloom | " | iv. 504 |
| fill my <i>g</i> : give me one kiss: | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 27 | Follow'd up in valley and <i>g</i> . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 114 |
| Make prisms in every carven <i>g</i> , | <i>Day-Dw.</i> | 55 | a <i>g</i> , gray boulder and black tarn. | <i>Elaine</i> | 37 |
| I sit (my empty <i>g</i> reversed), | <i>Will Water</i> | 159 | they fell and made the <i>g</i> abhor'd: | " | 43 |
| It is but yonder empty <i>g</i> , | " | 207 | | <i>glide</i> | |
| whom the bell-mouth'd <i>g</i> had wrought | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 137 | <i>g</i> a sunbeam by the blasted Pine, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 181 |
| crash'd the <i>g</i> and beat the floor; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 20 | <i>g</i> , Like a beam of the seventh Heaven, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. | 20 |
| Arrange the board and brim the <i>g</i> ; | " | cvi. 16 | shadow still would <i>g</i> from room to room, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 500 |
| <i>g</i> with little Margaret's medicine | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 138 | would she <i>g</i> between your wraths, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 706 |
| came but from the breaking of a <i>g</i> , | " | 240 | broad water sweetly slowly <i>g's</i> . | <i>Requiescat</i> | 2 |
| | <i>glass (telescope.)</i> | | | <i>glided.</i> | |
| get you a seaman's <i>g</i> , Spy out | <i>En. Arden</i> | 215 | <i>g</i> thro' all change Of liveliest | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 169 |
| Borrow'd a <i>g</i> , but all in vain: | " | 239 | but mute she <i>g</i> forth, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 155 |
| not fix the <i>g</i> to suit her eye: | " | 240 | | | |

- We *g* under winding ranks Of iris, *In Mem.* cil. 23
 Then *g* out of the joyous wood. *Maud*, II. i. 31
g out Among the heavy breathings *Enid*. 1250
 rose Elaine and *g* thro' the fields, *Elaine*. 839
- gliding.*
 ghost-like to and fro *G*, *Elaine*. 846
- glimmer* (s.)
 tearful *g* of the languid dawn *D. of F. Wom.* 74
 Across a hazy *g* of the west, *Gardener's D.* 214
 in a wintry wind by a ghastly *g*, *Maud*, I. iii. 23
 gloss of satin and *g* of pearls, *"* xxii. 34
 the old mysterious *g* steals. *Tithonus*. 55
- glimmer* (verb.)
 A third would *g* on her neck *Talking O.* 221
 My college friendships *g*. *Will Water.* 40
G in thy rheumy eyes. *Vision of Sin* 154
 like a ghost she *g's* on to me. *Princess*, vii. 166
 Shall *g* on the dewy decks. *In Mem.* ix. 12
 Thy tablet *g's* to the dawn. *"* lxxvi. 16
 by a red rock, *g's* the Hall; *Maud*, I. iv. 10
G away to the lonely deep. *To F. D. Maurice* 28
- glimmered.*
 Old faces *g* thro' the doors, *Mariana*. 66
 April's crescent *g* cold, *Miller's D.* 107
 Her taper *g* in the lake below: *Ed. Morris*. 135
 The white kine *g*, and the trees *In Mem.* xciv. 15, 51
g on his armour in the room. *Enid*. 1235
 In Arthur's casement *g* chastely down, *Vivien*. 590
- glimmering* (part.)
 Came *g* thro' the laurels *Maud*, II. iv. 77
- glimmering* (s.)
 greenish *g's* thro' the lancets,— *Aylmer's F.* 622
- glimpse* (s.)
 For some blind *g* of freedom *Love and Duty* 6
 Like *g's* of forgotten dreams— *Two Voices*. 381
 Yet *g's* of the true, *Will Water.* 60
 The shimmering *g's* of a stream: *Princess*, Con. 46
 Last year, I caught a *g* of his face, *Maud*, I. 13 27
 never had a *g* of mine untruth, *Elaine*. 126
g of that dark world where I was *Tithonus*. 33
 never a *g* of her window-pane! *The Window* 108
- glimpse* (verb.)
 lift the hidden ore That *g's*, *D. of F. Wom.* 275
- glimpsing.*
g over these, just seen, *Day-Dm.* 67
- glisten* (s.)
 oft we saw the *g* Of ice, *The Daisy*. 35
- glisten* (verb.)
 O listen, listen, your eyes shall *g*. *Sea-Fairies* 35
 dews began to *g* and to fall: *Princess*, ii. 296
- glistened.*
 torrent ever pour'd And *g*, *To E. L.* 14
 His eyes *g*: she fancied 't is it for *Elaine*. 818
- glistening.*
 Were *g* to the breezy blue; *Miller's D.* 61
- glitter.*
G like a swarm of fire-flies *Locksley H.* 10
 His mantle *g's* on the rocks— *Day-Dm.* 106
 Began to *g* firefly-like in copse *Princess*, i. 205
g burnish'd by the frosty dark; *"* v. 251
- glittered.*
 The gemmy bridle *g* free, *L. of Shalott*, iii. 10
 Large Hesper *g* on her tears, *Mariana in the S.* 90
 long hall *g* like a bed of flowers. *Princess*, ii. 416
 city *g* Thro' cypress avenues, *The Daisy*. 47
- glittering.*
 Gold *g* thro' lamplight dim, *Arabian N's.* 18
 the first beam *g* on a sail, *Princess*, iv. 26
 eyes and neck *g* went and came: *Vivien*. 809
 Whom *g* in enamell'd arms the maid *Elaine*. 616
- lobe.*
 circles of the *g's* Of her keen eyes *The Poet*. 43
 Thro' the shadow of the *g* we sweep *Locksley H.* 183
- spirit should fall from off the *g*; *In Mem.* lxxxiii. 36
 As thro' the slumber of the *g*. *The Voyage* 23
- globed.*
 stars that *g* themselves in Heaven, *En. Arden*. 598
- gloom* (s.)
 Flinging the *g* of yesternight *Ode to Mem.* 9
 over-vaulted grateful *g*, *Pal. of Art.* 54
 Floods all the deep-blue *g*. *D. of F. Wom.* 186
 motion toiling in the *g*— *Love thou thy land, etc.* 54
 her perfect features in the *g*, *Gardener's D.* 171
 The *g* of ten Decembers. *Will Water.* 104
 shoulder under *g* Of cavern pillars; *To E. L.* 17
 Dropt thro' the ambrosial *g*. *Princess*, iv. 6
 Out I sprang from glow to *g*: *"* 160
 moving thro' the uncertain *g*, *"* 197
 all the glens are drown'd in azure *g* *"* 504
 touch thy thousand years of *g*: *In Mem.* ii. 12
 Thro' all its interval *g* *"* xlii. 3
 When on the *g* I strive to paint *"* lxiix. 2
 Recalls, in change of light or *g*, *"* lxxxiv. 74
 rollest from the gorgeous *g*. *"* lxxxv. 2
 suck'd from out the distant *g*. *"* xciv. 53
 touch'd with no ascetic *g*; *"* cviii. 10
 iron dug from central *g*, *"* cxvii. 21
 yearn'd to burst the folded *g*, *"* cxxi. 3
 With tender *g* the roof, the wall; *"* Con. 118
 star-sweet on a *g* profound *Maud*, I. iii. 4
 laying his trams in a poison'd *g* *"* x. 8
 Set in the heart of the carved *g*, *"* xiv. 11
 in the fragrant *g* Of foreign churches— *"* xix. 53
 The height, the space, the *g*, *The Daisy*. 59
 The *g* that saddens Heaven and Earth, *"* 102
 Commingled with the *g* of imminent *Ded. o' Idylls*, 12
 a *g* of stubborn-shafted oaks, *Enid*. 969
 thro' the green *g* of the wood *"* 1044
 That three-days-long presageful *g* *Vivien*. 169
 shone white-listed thro' the *g*. *"* 788
 in change of glaze and *g* Her eyes *"* 808
 sallow-rifted *g's* Of evening *Elaine*. 996
 lying thus inactive, doubt and *g*. *En. Arden*. 113
 the drizzle grew, deeper the *g*; *"* 680
 To find a deeper in the narrow *g*. *Aylmer's F.* 840
 cheek begins to redden thro' the *g*, *Tithonus* 37
 from utter *g* stood out the breasts, *Lucretius* 60
- gloom* (verb.)
 here *g't* *Ulysses* 45
 I slip, I slide, I *g*, I glance, *The Brook*. 174
- gloomed.*
 twilight *g*; and broader-grown the *Princess*, vii. 33
 black yew *g* the stagnant air, *The Letters* 2
 that, which lately *g* Your fancy *Vivien*. 174
G the low coast and quivering brine *The Voyage* 42
- glooming.*
 while the balmy *g*, crescent-lit, *Gardener's D.* 38
- glorify.*
 fountains of the past, To *g* the present; *Ode to Mem.* 3
- glowing.*
 sparkles on a sty, *G* clown and satyr; *Princess*, v. 179
- glorious.*
 So *g* in his beauty and thy choice, *Tithonus*. 12
- glory.*
 In marvel whence that *g* came *Arabian N's.* 94
 'G to God,' she sang, and past afar, *D. of F. Wom.* 242
 long *glories* of the winter moon. *M. d' Arthur* 192
 God's *g* smote him on the face.' *Two Voices* 225
 down dark tides the *g* slides, *Sir Galahad* 47
 o'er the dark a *g* spreads, *"* 55
 as they are, But thro' a kind of *g*. *Will Water.* 72
 drops at *G's* temple-gates 'You might have won, etc.' 34
 redound Of use and *g* to yourselves *Princess*, ii. 29
 wild cataract leaps in *g*. *"* iii. 351
 Like a Saint's *g* up in heaven: *"* v. 503
 win A *g* from its being far; *In Mem.* xxiv. 14
 There comes a *g* on the walls: *"* 9
 The mystic *g* swims away; *"* 9
 He reach'd the *g* of a hand, *"* lxxviii. 17

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------------|--------------|---|-------------------------------|----------|
| 'The <i>g</i> of the sum of things . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvii. 11 | <i>g</i> like a ruddy shield . . . | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 14 | |
| attributes of woe like <i>glories</i> . . . | " | cxvii. 19 | city Of little Monaco, basking, <i>g</i> . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | 8 |
| dim And dimmer, and a <i>g</i> done : . . . | " | cxv. 4 | face <i>G</i> like the heart of a great fire | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 559 |
| man of science himself is fonder of <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 37 | <i>G</i> for a moment as we past . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 48 |
| A <i>g</i> I shall not find . . . | " | v. 22 | | | |
| glance At Maud in all her <i>g</i> . . . | " | xx. 37 | <i>glowing</i> . | | |
| true lover may see Your <i>g</i> also, . . . | " | 48 | <i>g</i> full-faced welcome, she Began . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 166 |
| <i>g</i> of manhood stand on his ancient . . . | " | III. vi. 21 | <i>g</i> round her dewy eyes . . . | " | iii. 10 |
| path of duty was the way to <i>g</i> : <i>Odin</i> . . . | <i>Odin</i> . . . | 10-24 | rose <i>G</i> all over noble shame ; . . . | " | vii. 145 |
| height, the space, the gloom, the <i>g</i> ! <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | 59 | <i>g</i> like the moon Of Eden . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> Con. 27 | |
| When can their <i>g</i> fade ? . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 50 | <i>g</i> on him, like a bride's . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 466 |
| <i>g</i> was, redressing human wrong ; . . . | <i>Deed of Idylls</i> | 8 | | | |
| Forgetful of his <i>g</i> and his name, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 53 | <i>glow-worm</i> . | | |
| court And all its dangerous <i>glories</i> : . . . | " | 804 | the <i>g-w</i> of the grave Glimmer . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 153 |
| fancying that her <i>g</i> would be great : <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 66 | No bigger than a <i>g-w</i> shone the . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 7 |
| crying 'I have made his <i>g</i> mine,' . . . | " | 820 | Now poring on the <i>g</i> , now the . . . | " | 193 |
| pretext, O my knight, As all for <i>g</i> : <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 154 | lapt in wreaths of <i>g</i> light . . . | " | 415 |
| No keener hunter after <i>g</i> breathes . . . | " | 156 | | | |
| need to speak Of Lancelot in his <i>g</i> : . . . | " | 463 | <i>glutted</i> . | | |
| Lancelot, and a <i>g</i> one with theirs . . . | " | 477 | <i>g</i> all night long breast-deep in corn . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 355 |
| spake of, all for gain Of <i>g</i> , . . . | " | 506 | | | |
| pretext, as for gain Of purer <i>g</i> , . . . | " | 586 | <i>gnarr</i> . | | |
| my <i>g</i> to have loved One peerless . . . | " | 1084 | thousand wants <i>G</i> at the heels . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. 17 | |
| Born to the <i>g</i> of thy name . . . | " | 1363 | | | |
| glows And <i>glories</i> of the broad belt . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 580 | <i>gnat</i> . | | |
| between the less And greater <i>g</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 73 | Not even of a <i>g</i> that sings . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 41 |
| loved the <i>glories</i> of the world, . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 83 | well could wish a cobweb for the <i>g</i> , <i>Vivien</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 220 |
| Thine the liberty, thine the <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Boldicea</i> . . . | 41 | tiny-trumpeting <i>g</i> can break . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 138 |
| Yet he hoped to purchase <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 17 | chased away the still-recurring <i>g</i> , <i>Coquette</i> , i. . . | <i>Coquette</i> , i. . . | 7 |
| <i>G</i> of warrior, <i>g</i> of orator, <i>g</i> of song, <i>Wages</i> . . . | <i>Wages</i> . . . | 1 | | | |
| <i>G</i> of Virtue, to fight, to struggle, . . . | " | 3 | <i>gnawed</i> . | | |
| sim'd not at <i>g</i> , no lover of <i>g</i> she . . . | " | 4 | <i>g</i> his under, now his upper lip, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1517 |
| Give her the <i>g</i> of going on, . . . | " | 5 | | | |
| Thy <i>g</i> fly along the Italian field, . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 71 | <i>gnawing</i> . | | |
| | | | lays his foot upon it, <i>G</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1411 |
| | | | <i>go</i> (see come and go.) | | |
| <i>glory-crown'd</i> . | | | the whirring sail goes round, (rep.) <i>The Owl</i> , i. . . | <i>The Owl</i> , i. . . | 6 |
| His own vast shadow <i>g-c</i> : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvi. 3 | | A weary, weary way I <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Oriana</i> . . . | 40 |
| | | | up and down the people <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. . . | 6 |
| <i>glorying</i> . | | | <i>Goes</i> by to tower'd Camelot ; . . . | " | ii. 23 |
| upon the bridge of war Sat <i>g</i> ; . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 10 | | dry and dewless. Let us <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 246 |
| | | | will rise and <i>g</i> Down into Troy, . . . | <i>Genoa</i> . . . | 257 |
| <i>gloss</i> . | | | let the foolish yeoman <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 73 | |
| of the flowers Stole all the golden <i>g</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 129 | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 129 | | Little <i>Effie</i> shall <i>g</i> with me . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , i. . . | 25 |
| darkness keep her raven <i>g</i> : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> i. . . | 10 | forgive me ere I <i>g</i> ; . . . | " | ii. 34 |
| merge 'he said 'in form and <i>g</i> . . . | " | lxxxviii. 41 | than life to me that long to <i>g</i> . . . | " | iii. 8 |
| <i>g</i> of satin and glimmer of pearls, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. 55 | | seem'd to <i>g</i> right up to Heaven . . . | " | 40 |
| hair In <i>g</i> and hue the chesnut, . . . | <i>The Brook 72</i> , 207 | | way my soul will have to <i>g</i> , . . . | " | 42 |
| | | | care not if I <i>g</i> to-day . . . | " | 42 |
| <i>glove</i> . | | | veils of thinnest lawn, did <i>g</i> : . . . | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> . . . | 11 |
| her empty <i>g</i> upon the tomb . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 573 | | Old <i>g</i> , you must not <i>g</i> : (rep.) <i>D. of the O. Year</i> 15 | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> 15 | |
| Come sliding out of her sacred <i>g</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. 85 | | I charge thee, quickly <i>g</i> again . . . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 79 | |
| fit to wear your slipper for a <i>g</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1471 | my lord Arthur, whither shall I <i>g</i> ? . . . | " | 227 |
| blots of it about them, ribbon, <i>g</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 620 | | I, the last, <i>g</i> forth companionless . . . | " | 236 |
| | | | these thou seest—if indeed I <i>g</i> — . . . | " | 257 |
| <i>glow</i> (s). | | | <i>g</i> you hence, and never see me . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 93 |
| sunset <i>g</i> That stays upon thee ? . . . | <i>Elanore</i> . . . | 55 | will <i>g</i> , And I will have my boy, . . . | " | 117 |
| the heavens are in a <i>g</i> : . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 49 | | I <i>g</i> to-night : I come to-morrow . . . | <i>Audley Ch.</i> . . . | 69 |
| Had yet their native <i>g</i> : . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . . . | 194 | I <i>g</i> , but I return : I would I were . . . | " | 70 |
| Out I sprang from <i>g</i> to gloom : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 160 | | let him <i>g</i> ; his devil goes with him, <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 20 | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 20 | |
| not for thee the <i>g</i> , the bloom, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 9 | | <i>G</i> ! (shrilled the cottonspinning chorus) <i>Ed. Morris</i> 122 | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 122 | |
| reach the <i>g</i> of southern skies, . . . | " | xii. 10 | <i>G</i> !—Girl, get you in ! . . . | " | 124 |
| fix my thoughts on all the <i>g</i> . . . | " | lxxxiii. 3 | Power goes forth from me . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> 143 | |
| the <i>g</i> Of your soft splendours . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. 78 | | <i>G</i> to him : it is thy duty : . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> . . . | 194 |
| <i>g</i> 's And <i>glories</i> of the broad belt . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 579 | roaring seaward, and I <i>g</i> , . . . | " | 194 |
| kindlier <i>G</i> Faded with morning . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 411 | | <i>G</i> , vexed Spirit, sleep in trust ; . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> 145 | |
| with the <i>g</i> that slowly crimson'd . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> . . . | 56 | I will <i>g</i> forward, sayest thou, . . . | " | 238 |
| With a satin sail of a ruby <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>The Islet</i> . . . | 13 | <i>g</i> , weak from suffering here : . . . | " | 239 |
| | | | Naked I <i>g</i> , and void of cheer : . . . | <i>St Agnes Eve</i> . . . | 3 |
| <i>glow</i> (verb). | | | breath to heaven like vapour goes : <i>Sir Galahad</i> 95 | <i>Sir Galahad</i> 95 | |
| vines that <i>G</i> Beneath the battled . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 219 | | down the stormy crescent goes, . . . | " | 50 |
| <i>G</i> 's forth each softly-shadow'd arm <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 89 | Thro' dreaming towns I <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> . . . | 145 |
| Between dark stems the forest <i>g</i> 's, <i>Sir Galahad</i> 27 | <i>Sir Galahad</i> 27 | | Love may come, and love may <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . . . | 180 |
| <i>g</i> Thy silver sister-world, . . . | <i>Move eastward</i> , etc. 5 | | And all the world <i>g</i> by them . . . | " | 185 |
| from his ivied nook <i>G</i> like a . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 105 | | But whither would my fancy <i>g</i> ? . . . | " | 220 |
| now her father's chimney <i>g</i> 's . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. 29 | | 'Tis gone, and let it <i>g</i> . . . | " | 185 |
| <i>G</i> in azure orbits heavenly-wise ; . . . | " | lxxxvi. 37 | <i>G</i> , therefore, thou ! thy betters went . . . | " | 220 |
| The wizard lightnings deeply <i>g</i> , . . . | " | cxxi. 19 | <i>G</i> down among the pots : . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> . . . | 25 |
| felt my blood <i>G</i> with the glow . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> . . . | 56 | bless me, mother, ere I go, . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 25 | |
| | | | So she goes by him attended, . . . | <i>Victim of Sin</i> 124 | |
| <i>glow'd</i> . | | | | | |
| broad clear brow in sunlight <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 28 | | | | |
| on the liquid mirror <i>g</i> , . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 31 | | | | |
| her face <i>G</i> , as I look'd at her . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 240 | | | | |
| before us <i>g</i> Fruit, blossom, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 16 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------------|-------|
| To lie within the light of <i>G</i> . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 59 | <i>G</i> s just wrath shall be wreak'd | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 45 |
| The <i>G</i> s are hard to reconcile . . . | <i>Lotos-Es</i> . . . | 126 | I embrace the purpose of <i>G</i> . . . | " | 59 |
| On the hills like <i>G</i> s together, . . . | " | 135 | ours, O <i>G</i> , from brute control ; . . . | <i>Ode on Welli</i> , . . . | 139 |
| A daughter of the <i>g</i> s, divinely tall, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 87 | palter'd with Eternal <i>G</i> for power ; . . . | " | 180 |
| We sat as <i>G</i> by <i>G</i> . . . | " | 142 | our <i>G</i> himself is moon and sun . . . | " | 217 |
| My <i>G</i> , my land, my father— . . . | " | 209 | On <i>G</i> and Godlike men we build . . . | " | 266 |
| Saw <i>G</i> divide the night . . . | " | 225 | <i>G</i> accept him, Christ receive him . . . | " | 281 |
| to die For <i>G</i> and for my sire ! . . . | " | 232 | <i>G</i> dear to the man that is dear to <i>G</i> ; To <i>F. D. Maurice</i> 36 | " | 36 |
| 'Glorio to <i>G</i> ,' she sang, and past afar, . . . | " | 242 | <i>G</i> s love set Thee at his side again ! <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> , 53 | " | 53 |
| <i>G</i> gives us love . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> . . . | 13 | by <i>G</i> s grace, is the one voice for me, <i>Enid</i> . . . | " | 344 |
| not say ' <i>G</i> s ordinance Of Death . . . | " | 45 | by <i>G</i> s rood is the one maid for me, . . . | " | 368 |
| <i>G</i> forget the stranger !' . . . | <i>The Goose</i> . . . | 56 | Who knows! another gift of the high <i>G</i> , . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> knows: he has a mint of reasons: <i>The Epic</i> . . . | " | 33 | I know, <i>G</i> knows, too much of palaces ! . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> fulfils himself in many ways, . . . | <i>M. d Arthur</i> 241 | | <i>G</i> s curse, it makes me mad . . . | " | |
| knowing <i>G</i> , they lift not hands of . . . | " | 252 | hot, <i>G</i> s curse, with anger— . . . | " | |
| by gold chains about the feet of <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 255 | Yea, <i>G</i> , I pray you of your gentleness, . . . | " | |
| Breath'd, like the covenant of a <i>G</i> , <i>Gardener's D.</i> 204 | " | | by <i>G</i> s rood, I trusted you too much. <i>Vivien</i> . . . | " | |
| broke out in praise To <i>G</i> , . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 111 | love of <i>G</i> and men And noble deeds, . . . | " | |
| ' <i>G</i> bless him !' he said, 'and may he . . . | " | 146 | Her <i>G</i> , her Merlin, the one passionate . . . | " | |
| May <i>G</i> forgive me !—I have been . . . | " | 158 | <i>G</i> s mercy what a stroke was there ! <i>Elaine</i> . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> made the woman for the man, <i>Ed. Morris</i> 43, 50, 91 | " | 102 | <i>G</i> Broke the strong lance, . . . | " | |
| was a <i>G</i> , and is a lawyer's clerk, . . . | " | 102 | the land Hereafter, which <i>G</i> hinder, . . . | " | |
| just, dreadful, mighty <i>G</i> , . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> . . . | | his own word, As if it were his <i>G</i> s ! . . . | " | |
| had not stinted practice, O my <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 139 | <i>G</i> wot, his shield is blank enough . . . | " | |
| in your looking you may kneel to <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 146 | the fire of <i>G</i> Fills him : . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> reaps a harvest in me (rep.) . . . | " | 146 | Rapt on his face as if it were a <i>G</i> s, . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> hath now Sponged and made blank . . . | " | 211 | for <i>G</i> s love, a little air ! . . . | " | |
| <i>G</i> only thro' his bounty hath thought . . . | " | 211 | 'Yea, by <i>G</i> s death,' said he, 'you love . . . | " | |
| a priest, a man of <i>G</i> , Among you . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> . . . | | having loved <i>G</i> s best And greatest, . . . | " | 1355 |
| for a man is not as <i>G</i> , . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> . . . | | would to <i>G</i> , For the wild people say . . . | " | 1413 |
| <i>G</i> love us, as if the seedsman, rapt <i>Ulysses</i> . . . | " | 42 | may <i>G</i> , I pray him, send a sudden . . . | " | 43 |
| Meet adoration to my household <i>g</i> s, . . . | " | 53 | those whom <i>G</i> had made full-limbed <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 117 |
| unbecoming men that strove with <i>G</i> s, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> . . . | 64 | Would <i>G</i> , that thou could'st hide . . . | " | 490 |
| Would to <i>G</i> —for I had loved thee . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> . . . | 409 | I guard as <i>G</i> s high gift . . . | " | 540 |
| <i>G</i> s glory smote him on the face . . . | " | 409 | Lo ! I forgive thee, as Eternal <i>G</i> . . . | " | 560 |
| On to <i>G</i> s house the people prest : . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> . . . | 45 | We two may meet before high <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 631 |
| Ah, blessed vision ! blood of <i>G</i> ! . . . | " | 79 | in the heavens Before high <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 647 |
| Just and faithful knight of <i>G</i> ! . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . . . | 127 | my <i>G</i> , What might I not have made . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 190 |
| Sipt wine from silver, praising <i>G</i> , . . . | <i>To E. L.</i> . . . | | this voyage by the grace of <i>G</i> . . . | " | 197 |
| broad-limb'd <i>G</i> s at random thrown . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> . . . | 17 | <i>G</i> bless him, he shall sit upon my . . . | " | 222 |
| <i>G</i> s blessing on the day ! . . . | " | 23 | Cast all your cares on <i>G</i> ; . . . | " | 413 |
| <i>G</i> s be thank'd !' said Alice the nurse, . . . | " | 23 | might be still as happy as <i>G</i> grants . . . | " | 420 |
| 'As <i>G</i> s above,' said Alice the nurse, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 50-224 | | have been as <i>G</i> s good angel . . . | " | 491 |
| <i>G</i> made himself an awful rose of <i>G</i> s . . . | " | 187 | <i>G</i> bless you for it, <i>G</i> reward you . . . | " | 505 |
| Lo ! <i>G</i> s likeness—the ground-plan— . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. . . | 67 | for <i>G</i> s sake,' he answer'd, 'bothour . . . | " | 572 |
| (<i>G</i> help her) she was wedded to a fool ; . . . | " | 231 | he read <i>G</i> s warning 'wait, . . . | " | 783 |
| tho' your Prince's love were like a <i>G</i> s, . . . | " | v. 139 | O Almighty, blessed Saviour, . . . | " | 857 |
| old <i>G</i> of war himself were dead, . . . | " | vii. 303 | 'My <i>G</i> has bow'd me down . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | 14 |
| Interpreter between the <i>G</i> s and men . . . | <i>Com.</i> 51, 70 | | that almighty man, The county <i>G</i> — . . . | " | 168 |
| <i>G</i> bless the narrow sea . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> . . . | 13 | sons of men Daughters of <i>G</i> ; . . . | " | 637 |
| Strong Son of <i>G</i> , immortal Love, . . . | " | x. 16 | 'Bless, <i>G</i> bless'em : marriages are made . . . | " | 651 |
| O mother, praying <i>G</i> will save . . . | " | xxxiv. 9 | all but those who knew the living <i>G</i> — . . . | " | 653 |
| The chalice of the grapes of <i>G</i> ; . . . | " | xlili. 4 | coarse and blockish <i>G</i> of acreage . . . | " | 669 |
| What then were <i>G</i> to such as I ? . . . | " | 1 | Thy <i>G</i> is far diffused in noble groves . . . | " | 733 |
| <i>G</i> shut the doorways of his head . . . | " | liv. . . | shape dost thou behold thy <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 757 |
| Ve watch, like <i>G</i> , the rolling hours . . . | " | 5 | Prince of Peace, the Mighty <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 795 |
| When <i>G</i> hath made the pile complete ; . . . | " | 16 | 'O pray that he hold up . . . | " | 63 |
| The likeliest <i>G</i> within the soul ? . . . | " | 16 | rushing tempest of the wrath of <i>G</i> . . . | " | 184 |
| Are <i>G</i> and Nature then at strife, . . . | " | 12 | made Their own traditions <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 73 |
| slope thro' darkness up to <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 8 | neither <i>G</i> nor man can well forgive <i>Sea-Dreams</i> . . . | " | 95 |
| Who trusted <i>G</i> was love indeed . . . | " | 30 | never naming <i>G</i> except for gain, . . . | " | 106 |
| In endless age ? It rests with <i>G</i> . . . | " | 36 | I wish'd it had been <i>G</i> s will . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> . . . | 73 |
| stay'd in peace with <i>G</i> and man : . . . | " | 20 | <i>G</i> , not man, is the Judge of us . . . | " | 49 |
| <i>G</i> s finger touch'd him, and he slept, . . . | " | 20 | thank <i>G</i> that I keep my eyes . . . | " | 21 |
| <i>G</i> within him light his face, . . . | " | 20 | great heart none other than a <i>G</i> ! . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> . . . | 14 |
| With <i>g</i> s in unconjectur'd bliss, . . . | " | 20 | <i>G</i> s themselves cannot recall their . . . | " | 21 |
| Israel made their <i>g</i> s of gold, . . . | " | 20 | <i>G</i> help me ! save I take my part . . . | <i>Sailor Boy</i> . . . | 21 |
| Where <i>G</i> and Nature met in light : . . . | " | 20 | Hear it, <i>G</i> s ! the <i>G</i> s have heard it, . . . | <i>Boadicea</i> . . . | 21 |
| mix'd with <i>G</i> and Nature thou, . . . | " | 20 | Doubt not ye the <i>G</i> s have . . . | " | 22 |
| That friend of mine who lives in <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 20 | thine the battle-thunder of <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 44 |
| That <i>G</i> , which ever lives and loves, . . . | " | 20 | Imitates <i>G</i> , and turns her face . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> . . . | 2 |
| One <i>G</i> , one law, one element, . . . | " | 20 | Virtue, like a household <i>G</i> , . . . | " | 30 |
| O father ! O <i>G</i> ! was it well— . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. . . | 60 | <i>G</i> s are moved against the land, . . . | <i>The Victim</i> . . . | 6 |
| ah <i>G</i> , as he used to rave . . . | " | 60 | holy <i>G</i> s, they must be appeased, . . . | " | 49 |
| <i>G</i> grant I may find it at last ! . . . | " | 60 | <i>G</i> s, he said, 'would have chosen . . . | " | 62 |
| how <i>G</i> will bring them about ? . . . | " | 60 | The <i>G</i> s have answered : . . . | " | 83 |
| Ah <i>G</i> , for a man with heart, . . . | " | 60 | ye holy <i>G</i> s, what dreams ! . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 33 |
| May <i>G</i> make me more wretched . . . | " | 60 | ought they fable of the quiet <i>G</i> s . . . | " | 55 |
| Arise, my <i>G</i> , and strike, . . . | " | 60 | Rather, O ye <i>G</i> s, Poet-like . . . | " | 92 |
| long, O <i>G</i> , as she Have a grain . . . | " | 60 | appear the work of mighty <i>G</i> s . . . | " | 102 |
| Britain's one sole <i>G</i> be the millionaire : . . . | " | 60 | The <i>G</i> s ! and if I go my work . . . | " | 103 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|--------|--|--------------------------|-------------|
| The <i>G's</i> , who haunt The lucid | <i>Lucretius</i> | 104 | purple blazon'd with armorial <i>g</i> . | <i>Godiva</i> | 52 |
| The <i>G's</i> , the <i>G's</i> ! If all be atoms, how | | | Pull off, pull off, the broach of <i>g</i> . | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 39 |
| then should the <i>G's</i> Being atomic | " | 113 | silken hood to each, And zoned with <i>g</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 4 |
| My master held That <i>G's</i> there are, | " | 117 | furrowing all the orient into <i>g</i> . | " | iii. 2 |
| <i>G's</i> there are, and deathless. | " | 121 | vland, amber wine, and <i>g</i> . | " | iv. 17 |
| another of our <i>G's</i> , the Sun, | " | 124 | gemlike eyes, And <i>g</i> and golden heads; | " | 460 |
| quit the post Allotted by the <i>G's</i> ; | " | 149 | all the <i>g</i> That veins the world | " | 521 |
| he that holds The <i>G's</i> are careless, | " | 150 | single band of <i>g</i> about her hair | " | v. 502 |
| Picus and Faunus, rustic <i>G's</i> ! | " | 182 | twinkle into green and <i>g</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 8 |
| O ye <i>G's</i> , I know you careless, | " | 204 | Israel made their gods of <i>g</i> , | " | xcv. 23 |
| | <i>godamoightly.</i> | | Ring out the narrowing lust of <i>g</i> ; | " | cv. 26 |
| <i>g</i> an' parson 'ud nobbut let ma | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 43 | flying <i>g</i> of the ruin'd woodlands | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 12 |
| Do <i>g</i> know what a's doing | " | 45 | left his coal all turn'd into <i>g</i> . | " | x. 11 |
| <i>g</i> a moost takke meä | " | 51 | lost for a little her lust of <i>g</i> , | " | III. vi. 39 |
| | <i>God-bless-yon.</i> | | Under the cross of <i>g</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 49 |
| Sneeze out a full <i>G-b-y</i> right and | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 80 | Whose crying is a cry for <i>g</i> ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 94 |
| Gript my hand hard, and with <i>G-b-y</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 156 | swung an apple of the purest <i>g</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 170 |
| A curse in his <i>G-b-y</i> : | " | 160 | Affirming that his father left him <i>g</i> , | " | 451 |
| | <i>goddess.</i> | | All branch'd and flower'd with <i>g</i> , | " | 631 |
| presented Maid Or Nymph, or <i>G</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 194 | fish at all Let them be <i>g</i> ; | " | 670 |
| if thou can'st, O <i>G</i> , like ourselves | <i>Lucretius</i> | 80 | strown With <i>g</i> and scatter'd coinage, | " | 875 |
| | <i>God-father.</i> | | A twist of <i>g</i> was round her hair; | <i>Vivien</i> | 70 |
| <i>G-f</i> , come and see your boy: | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 2 | The snake of <i>g</i> slid from her hair, | " | 737 |
| | <i>God-fearing.</i> | | down his robe the dragon writhed in, | <i>Elaine</i> | 434 |
| Altho' a grave and staid <i>G-f</i> man | <i>En. Arden</i> | 112 | azure lions, crown'd with <i>g</i> , | " | 660 |
| Enoch as a brave <i>G-f</i> man | " | 185 | a manelike mass of rolling <i>g</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 68 |
| | <i>God-gifted.</i> | | <i>g</i> that branch'd itself Fine as ice-ferns | " | 221 |
| <i>G-g</i> organ-voice of England, | <i>Milton</i> | 3 | the baits Of <i>g</i> and beauty, | " | 487 |
| | <i>God-in-man.</i> | | heaps of living <i>g</i> that daily grow, | " | 655 |
| <i>G-i-m</i> is one with man-in-God, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 187 | Not by the temple but the <i>g</i> , | " | 794 |
| | <i>Godiva.</i> | | a gulf of ruin, swallowing <i>g</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 79 |
| <i>G</i> , wife to that grim Earl, | <i>Godiva</i> | 12 | long reef of <i>g</i> , Or what seem'd <i>g</i> ; | " | 123 |
| | <i>Godless.</i> | | Still so much <i>g</i> was left; | " | 126 |
| tumbled in the <i>G</i> deep; | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxiii. | 12 | Wreck'd on a reef of visionary <i>g</i> , | " | 135 |
| craft of kindred and the <i>G</i> hosts | <i>Guinevere</i> | 424 | then shall I know it is all true <i>g</i> . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 7 |
| | <i>Godlike.</i> | | I that took you for true <i>g</i> , | " | 32 |
| then most <i>G</i> being most a man. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 31 | face was ruddy, his hair was <i>g</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 36 |
| Together, dwarf'd or <i>g</i> , bond or | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 244 | And you with <i>g</i> for hair. | <i>The Window</i> | 65 |
| | <i>goest.</i> | | you my wren with a crown of <i>g</i> , | " | 80 |
| whither <i>g</i> thou, tell me where?' | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 190 | | <i>golden.</i> | |
| | <i>going</i> (part.) see <i>coming</i> and <i>going</i> . | | Grow <i>g</i> all about the sky; | <i>Eleänore</i> | 101 |
| heard the steeds to battle <i>g</i> . | <i>Oriana</i> | 15 | <i>g</i> round her lucid throat | <i>Enone</i> | 174 |
| I am <i>g</i> a long way With these | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 256 | iron laws, in the end Found <i>g</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 58 |
| They by parks and lodges <i>g</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 17 | | <i>Golden Fleece.</i> | |
| thinner, clearer, farther <i>g</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 355 | met the bailiff at the <i>G F</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 146 |
| The year is <i>g</i> , let him go; | <i>In Mem.</i> cv. | 7 | | <i>golden-gay.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> to the king, He made this | <i>Enid</i> | 32 | your ringlets, That look so <i>g-g</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> 2, 14 | |
| bent he seem'd on <i>g</i> the third day, | " | 604-25 | O Ringlet, You still are <i>g-g</i> , | " | 28 |
| Enid in their <i>g</i> had two fears, | " | 1665 | | <i>golden-hilted.</i> | |
| ' <i>G</i> ! and we shall never see you | <i>Elaine</i> | 922 | Nor weapon, save a <i>g-h</i> brand, | <i>Enid</i> | 166 |
| of an avenue, <i>G</i> we know not | <i>En. Arden</i> | 356 | heart entangl'd In a <i>g-n</i> smile; | <i>Madeline</i> | 41 |
| On a day when they were <i>g</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 25 | | <i>golden-gaïled.</i> | |
| <i>G</i> before to some far shrine, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 17 | The light atrial gallery, <i>g-r</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 47 |
| Give her the glory of <i>g</i> on, | <i>Wages</i> | 5 | | <i>golden-rinded.</i> | |
| Give her the wages of <i>g</i> on, | " | 10 | with fruitage <i>g-r</i> On golden salvers, | <i>Eleänore</i> | 33 |
| | <i>going out.</i> | | | <i>golden-shafted.</i> | |
| Narrow'd her <i>g's</i> o and comings in; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 501 | The Head of all the <i>g-s</i> firm, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 383 |
| | <i>gold</i> (see <i>cloth of gold</i> .) | | | <i>gold-eyed.</i> | |
| laws of marriage character'd in <i>g</i> | <i>Isabel</i> | 16 | The <i>g-e</i> kingcups fine; | <i>A Dirge</i> | 36 |
| Bagdad's shrines of fretted <i>g</i> , | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 47 | | <i>gold-fringed.</i> | |
| <i>G</i> glittering thro' lamplight dim, | " | 18 | upswells The <i>g-f</i> pillow lightly prest, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 98 |
| royal frame-work of wrought <i>g</i> ; | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 82 | | <i>gold-green.</i> | |
| grew A flower all <i>g</i> , | <i>The Poet</i> | 24 | Flush'd all the leaves with rich <i>g-g</i> , | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 82 |
| bosoms prest To little harps of <i>g</i> ; | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 4 | | <i>gold-illy.</i> | |
| with cymbals, and harps of <i>g</i> , | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 32 | While the <i>g-l</i> blows, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 146 |
| With a crown of <i>g</i> On a throne? | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 6 | | <i>d-mine.</i> | |
| I should look like a fountain of <i>g</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 18 | from the deep <i>G-m's</i> of thought | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 274 |
| Slowly, as from a cloud of <i>g</i> , | <i>Eleänore</i> | 73 | | <i>gone.</i> | |
| a fruit of pure Hesperian <i>g</i> , | <i>Enone</i> | 65 | Life and Thought have <i>g</i> away | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 1 |
| Brow-bound with burning <i>g</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 128 | now those vivid hours are <i>g</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 295 |
| from lust of <i>g</i> , or like a girl | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 127 | when I'm <i>g</i> , to train the rose-bush | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 47 |
| Three Queens with crowns of <i>g</i> — | " | 198 | Alack! our friend is <i>g</i> . | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 47 |
| Cursed be the <i>g</i> that gilds the | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 62 | honour had from Christmas <i>G</i> , Or <i>g</i> , | <i>The Epic</i> | 7 |
| Every door is barred with <i>g</i> , | " | 100 | | | |

| | Poem. | Line. | | Poem. | Line. |
|--|-----------------------|-------------|---|----------------------------|-------------|
| 'tis time that I were g. | M. Arthur | 163 | G and the light g with her | The Window | 37 |
| for the sake of him that's g, | Dora | 6-8, 92 | G-flitted away, | " | 30 |
| would have risen and g to g, | " | 75 | G, and a cloud in my heart | " | 37 |
| The troubles I have g thro'! | " | 147 | grass will grow when I am g, | " | 110 |
| penances I cannot have g thro', | St S. Stylites | 99 | when I am theft and dead and g, | " | 46 |
| Christ! 'Tis g: 'tis here again, | " | 905 | Blow, then, blow, and when I am g, | " | 122 |
| to my household gods, When I am g, | Ulysses | 48 | | | |
| spirit leaps within him to be g | Locksley H. | 115 | goo (go.) | | |
| I said, 'When I am g away | Two Voices | 100 | Parson a comes an' a g's | N. Farmer | 25 |
| The dull and bitter voice was g. | " | 426 | | | |
| my pleasant hour, 'tis g, 'tis g, | Will Water | 179 | good. | | |
| 'tis g, a thousand such have slept | " | 181 | wrought her people lasting g, | To the Queen | 24 |
| Well I know, when I am g, | Vision of Sin | 109 | thro' life and death, thro' grand ill, | The Poet | 38 |
| you had g to her, She told, therefore, | Princess, | iv. 310 | if G, G only for its beauty To—, With Pal. of Art | " | 10 |
| found that she had g, Ridd'n to the | " | 323 | Beauty, G, and Knowledge are | " | 10 |
| many pleasant hours with her that's g, | " | vi. 230 | 'Tis only noble to be g. | L. C. V. de Vere | 4 |
| brood no further insult but are g, | " | 322 | Love the gleams of g. | 'Love thou thy life,' etc. | 89 |
| lancs had g, but left Her child | " | vii. 41 | What g should follow this, | M. d'Archer | 92 |
| leaves her g and far from home; | In Mem. | viii. 4 | waked with silence, grunted 'G'! | Ed. Morris | 44, 51, 92 |
| 'How good I how kind! and he is g.' | " | xx. 20 | drowsy hours, dispensers of all g, | Gardener's D. | 18 |
| Old sisters of a day g by, | " | xxix. 13 | the g and increase of the world. | Ed. Morris | 44, 51, 92 |
| My prospect and horizon g. | " | xxxviii. 4 | then why not ill for g! | Love and Duty 27 | |
| 'a thousand types are g: | " | lv. 3 | all men's g. Be each man's rule, | Golden Year | 38 |
| Quite in the love of what is g, | " | lxxxiv. 114 | them to the useful and the g. | Ulysses | 48 |
| The violet comes, but we are g, | " | civ. 8 | not to lose the g of life. | Two Voices | 132 |
| Farewell, we kiss, and they are g. | Con. | 93 | said the voice, 'thy dream was g, | " | 157 |
| and slurring the days g by, | Maud, I. i. | 33 | Lean'd on him, faithful, gentle, g, | " | 416 |
| many a million of ages have g | " | iv. 15 | 'I see the end, and know the g.' | " | 432 |
| In a moment they were g: | " | ix. 12 | But for some true result of g, | Will Water | 35 |
| lately died, G to a blacker pit, | " | x. 6 | I hold it g, g things should pass: | " | 205 |
| some of the simple great ones g | " | 61 | Wine is g for shrivell'd lips, | Vision of Sin | 79 |
| stay for a year who has g for a week: | " | xvi. 6 | Virtue!—to be g and just— | " | 111 |
| of Heaven are closed, and she is g | " | xviii. 12 | for the common g of womankind. | Princess, ii. | 192 |
| whole earth g nearer to the glow | " | 78 | G: Your oath is broken: | " | iv. 340 |
| half to the setting moon are g, | " | xxii. 23 | all we would be, great and g. | " | 576 |
| Is it g? my pulses beat— | " | II. i. 36 | ourselves but half as g, as kind, | " | v. 193 |
| It is g; and the heavens fall in a | " | 41 | 'All g with thee I take it Sir' | " | vi. 190 |
| our tithes in the days that are g, | " | v. 23 | Embrace her as my natural g: | In Mem. | iii. 40 |
| and these are G, All g. | The Brook | 186 | what to me remains of g? | " | vi. 42 |
| in converse seasons. All are g. | " | 196 | 'How g/ how kind! and he is gone | " | xx. 300 |
| He is g who seem'd so great.—G. | Ode on Well | 271 | all we met was fair and g, | " | xxiii. 17 |
| We have lost him: he is g: | Ded. of Idylls | 14 | If all was g and fair we met, | " | xxiv. 5 |
| a prince whose manhood was all g, | Enid | 50 | Her hands are quicker into g: | " | xxviii. 102 |
| saying all your force is g? | " | 88 | Enjoying each the other's g: | " | xlvii. 10 |
| the morning all the court were g, | " | 156 | Hold thou the g: define it well: | " | li. 12 |
| fourth part of the day was g, | " | 904 | G will be the final goal of ill, | " | liii. 8 |
| man's love once g never returns. | " | 1182 | can but trust that g shall fall | " | lvi. 1 |
| gazed upon her blankly and g by: | Vivien | 17 | If thou wilt have me wise and g, | " | lviii. 0 |
| such a beard as youth g out. | " | 94 | see thee sitting crown'd with g, | " | lxxxviii. 5 |
| in a language that has long g by. | " | 524 | sang of what is wise and g, | " | cli. 10 |
| Was one year g, and on returning | " | 558 | The closing cycle rich in g, | " | civ. 28 |
| No sooner g than suddenly she | Elaine | 97 | Ring in the common love of g. | " | cv. 24 |
| now the trustful king is g! | " | 102 | High nature amorous of the g, | " | cviii. 9 |
| g sore wounded, and hath left his | " | 529 | Vet O ye mysteries of g, | " | cxvii. 8 |
| mean nothing: so then, get you g, | " | 772 | Behold, I dream a dream of g, | " | cxviii. 11 |
| helm, from which her sleeve had g. | " | 976 | grows For ever, and as fair as g, | " | Con. 36 |
| His very shield was g: ● | " | 984 | mother, who was so gentle and g? | Maud, I. vi. | 62 |
| the ghostly man had come and g, | " | 1095 | close on the promised g. | " | xviii. 6 |
| heart is g from out my heart, | " | 1110 | any man think for the public g | " | II. v. 45 |
| g he is To wage grim war | Guinevere | 190 | blow by night, when the season is g, | " | 75 |
| By couriers g before; and on again, | " | 393 | It is better to fight for the g, | " | III. vi. 57 |
| listening till those armed steps were g. | " | 470 | Whole in himself, a common g. | Ode on Well | 26 |
| 'G!—my lord! G thro' my sin | " | | needs must disobey him for his g. | Enid | 984 |
| G, my lord the King, My own true | | | what they long for, g in friend or foe, | " | 1724 |
| When he was g—the children— | En. Arden | | This g is in it, whatsoever of ill, | Elaine | 1203 |
| keep the house while he was g. | | | Right heavy am I: for g she was | " | 1284 |
| a sign 'My Enoch is he g?' | | | my tears have brought me g, | Guinevere | 200 |
| 'He is g' she thought 'he is happy, | | | Miriam Lane was g and garrulous, | En. Arden | 701 |
| After he was g, The two remaining | | | never meant us anything but g. | " | 888 |
| thought it must have g; but he was g | | | 'G! my lady's kinsman! g! | Aylmer's F. | 198 |
| 'after I am g, Then may she learn | | | sell her, these g parents, for her g, | " | 483 |
| when I am g, Take, give her this, | Aylmer's F. | 224 | contriving their dear daughter's g— | " | 781-848 |
| Leolin, coming after he was g, | " | 234 | work together for the g Of those— | Sea Dreams | 154 |
| Willy, my eldest-born, is g, | Grandmother 1, 8, 101 | | | | |
| I ought to have g before him: | " | 14 | Good Fortune. | | |
| all my children have g before me. | " | 18 | prosperously said 'The ship 'G F' En. Arden | 524 | |
| at things that have long g by. | " | 92 | by baffling winds, Like the G F | " | 630 |
| he has but g for an hour; | " | 102 | goodman. | | |
| G for a minute, my son, | " | 103 | her small g Shrinks in his arm-chair Princess, v. | 443 | |
| there before you are come and g. | The Window | 14 | | | |
| G! G till the end of the year | " | 35 | good-morrow. | | |
| | | | Speaking a still g-m with her eyes. Elaine | 2007 | |

- goodness.* POEM. LINE.
eye which watches guilt And *g*, *In Mem.* xxvi. 7
- goodnight.*
G, *g*, when I have said *g* for evermore *May Queen*, ii. 4
G, sweet mother: call me " " " " 41
stout Prince bade him a loud *g*. *Enid*. 121
- goods.*
with what she brought Buy *g*. *En. Arden*. 136
Bought Annie *g* and stores, " " 165
shelf and corner for the *g* and stores " " 17
- goodwill.*
and *g*, *g* and peace, Peace and *g*, *In Mem.* xxviii. 1
- goose.*
g upon his arm, " *The Goose* 5, 4
take the *g*, and keep you warm, " " "
caught the white *g* by the leg, A *g*— " " 6
g let fall a golden egg " " "
dropt the *g*, and caught the pelf, " " "
ah! the more the white *g* laid " " 23
take the *g*, and wring her throat, " " 31
g flew this way and flew that, " " 33
Quoth she, 'The Devil take the *g*, " " 55
From the long-neck'd geese of the world *Maud*, i. iv. 52
- gorge.*
The *g*'s opening wide apart, reveal *Cenone* 12
High over the blue *g*, " " 206
golden *g* of dragons spouted forth *Pal. of Art.* 23
Thro' the long *g* to the far light *Ode on Well.* 213
Sat often in the seaward-gazing *g*, *En. Arden*. 590
Downward from his mountain *g*, " " 637
- gorged.*
We issued *g* with knowledge, *Princess*, ii. 366
Dropt off *g* from scheme that *Maud*, i. i. 20
snakelike slimed his victim ere he *g*; *Sea-Dreams* 189
- gorgonised.*
G me from head to foot " *Maud*, i. xiii. 21
- Goriots.*
call'd him the false son of *G*: *Guinevere* 286
- gossamer.*
To trip a tigress with a *g*, *Princess*, v. 163
all the silvery *g*'s That twinkle *In Mem.* xi. 7
- gossip* (s.)
sins of emptiness, *g* and spite *Princess*, ii. 78
like a city, with *g*, scandal, and spite; *Maud*, i. iv. 8
Fearing the lazy *g* of the port, *En. Arden*. 332
By this the lazy *g*'s of the port " " 469
- gossip* (verb.)
only hear the magpie *g* " *To F. D. Maurice* 19
neighbours come and laugh and *g*, *Grandmother* 91
- got.*
G up betwixt you and the woman there. *Dora* 94
'Sir Ralph has *g* your colours: *Princess*, iv. 571
g a friend of your own age, " vi. 234
At last he *g* his breath and answer'd *Elaine* 421
up the side, sweating with agony, *g*, " 493
So Lancelot *g* her horse, *Guinevere* 121
storming a hill-fort of thieves He *g* it; *Aylmer's F.* 226
all have *g* the seed. " *The Flower* 20
- Gothic.*
Gleam thro' the *G* archways in the wall. *Godiva* 64
finest *G* lighter than a fire, " *Princess*, Pro. 92
A *G* ruin and a Grecian house, " " 223
- golden.*
you have *g* the wings of love, *The Window* 158
- gowd.*
By heaps of *g*'s, and skins of wine, *Vision of Sin* 13
In us true growth, in her a Jonah's *g*, *Princess*, iv. 292
- gowt.*
g and stone, that break Body toward *Lucretius* 153
- govern.*
have no men to *g* in this wood: " *D. of F. Wom.* 135
- governed.*
'I *g* men by change, and so I sway'd *D. of F. Wom.* 130
- government.* POEM. LINE.
A land of settled *g*, 'You ask me why,' etc. 9
manners, climates, councils, *g*'s, *Ulysses* 14
in arts of *g* Elizabeth and others; *Princess*, ii. 143
low firm voice and tender *g*. *Enid*. 1043
- gown.*
Her cap blew off, her *g* blew up, *The Goose* 51
She clad herself in a russet *g*, *Lady Clare* 57
A *g* of grass-green silk she wore, *Sir L. and O. G.* 24
should not wear our rusty *g*'s, *Princess*, Pro. 143
A rosy blonde, and in a college *g*, " ii. 302
In which of old I wore the *g*; *In Mem.* lxxxi. 2
Without a mirror, in the gorgeous *g*; *Enid* 739
put off to please me this poor *g*, " 1527
'In this poor *g* my dear lord " 1546
In this poor *g* I rode with him to court, " 1548
In this poor *g* he bade me clothe myself " 1550
this poor *g* I will not cast aside " 1553
I wore a lilac *g*; " *Grandmother* 57
- gowned.*
One arm aloft—*G* in pure white, *Gardener's D.* 125
- grace* (s.)
Victoria,—since your royal *g*, *To the Queen* 5
God in his mercy lend her *g*, *L. of Shalott*, iv. 53
Complaining, 'Mother give me *g* *Mariana* in the *S. 29*
'watch thy *g*; and in its place *Elanore* 127
with a silent *g* Approaching, *Miller's D.* 159
loveliest in all *g* Of movement, *Enone* 73
you have won A tearful *g*, *Margaret* 12
all *g* Summ'd up and closed in little; *Gardener's D.* 12
shelter'd here Whatever maiden *g* *Talking O.* 38
'looking upward, full of *g*, *Two Voices* 223
So sweet a face, such angel *g*, *Beggar Maid* 13
tender *g* of a day that is dead 'Break, break, etc. 15
so much grand power, breathing down *Princess*, ii. 24
arts of *g* Sappho and others " 147
At last a solemn *g* Concluded, " 428
easy *g*, No doubt, for slight delay, " iv. 311
Come, a *g* to me! I am your warrior: " vi. 206
imic picture's brekthng *g*, *In Mem.* lxxvii.
With gifts of *g*, that might express " lxxxiv. 46
with power and *g* And music " lxxxvi. 33
maidens gather'd strength and *g*, " cii. 27
manhood fused with female *g*, " cviii. 17
light of her youth and her *g*, *Maud*, i. v. 15
Rich in the *g* all women desire, " x. 13
Some peculiar mystic *g*, " xiii. 39
g that, bright and light as the crest " xvi. 16
nothing there her maiden *g* affright! " xviii. 71
'Claspt hands and that petitionary *g* *The Brook* 112
all *g* Of womanhood and queenhood, *Enid*. 175
by God's *g*, is the one voice for me, " 344
were but little *g* in any of us, " 624
might amend it by the *g* of heaven, " 902
such a *g* Of tenderest courtesy, " 1709
g and will to pick the vicious quitch " 1751
into that rude hall Stept with all *g* *Elaine* 263
half disdain Hid under *g*, " 264
Do me this *g*, my child, " 381
A *g* to me, 'She answer'd, " 382
The *g* and versatility of the man— " 471
g of the court, and songs, Sighs, " 645
Stay a little! One golden minute's *g*: " 881
ghostly *g* Beam'd on his fancy, " 1301
at least have done her so much *g*, " 142
beauty, *g* and power, Wrought as a *Guinevere* 142
see your tender *g* and staitelness, " 188
Had yet that *g* of courtesy in him " 433
this voyage by the *g* of God " *En. Arden*. 190
deeds of gift, but gifts of *g* he forged, *Sea-Dreams* 188
and there is *G* to be had; " *Grandmother* 94
- Grace* (deity.)
Like to Furies, like to *G*'s, *Vision of Sin* 41
Muses and the *G*'s, group'd in threes, *Princess*, ii. 13
meet her *G*'s, where they deck'd her " vii. 153
- grace* (verb.)
moss or musk, To *g* my city-rooms; *Gardener's D.* 190
'So you will *g* me, answer'd Lancelot *Elaine* 223
Calliope to *g* his golden verse— *Lucretius* 94

- the glance That *g* the giving— . *Gardener's D.* 174
- What looks so little *g*: 'men' . *Princess*, iii. 37
 what is wise and good And *g*: . *In Mem.* cil. 11
 keep So much of what is *g*: . *Elaine* 121
- symmetry Of thy floating *g*: . *Eleonore* . 50
- So *g* was her tact and tenderness: *Princess*, i. 2
 the Lord be *g* to me! . " ii. 17
 Maud could be *g* too, no doubt, . *Maud*, i. x. 28
 Was *g* to all ladies, . *Guinevere* 327
 would it be more *g*? ask'd the girl *Aylmer's F.* 24
 'G!' No' said he 'Me?' . " 24
- Regard *g*, lest the soul Of 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 67
- g*'s Beyond all *g*'s develop'd? . *Gardener's D.* 235
 scaling slow from *g* to *g*: . *Two Voices* 174
 leap the *g*'s of life and light, . *In Mem.* xl.
- g* the powers of the night, . *Princess*, Con. 111
- made a Gardener putting in a *g*: . *Vivien* . 329
- Disrooted, what I am is *g* here. . *Princess*, ii. 302
- Three angels bear the holy *G*: . *Sir Galahad* 42
 Until I find the holy *G*. . " 84
- fourfield system, and the price of *g*: *Audley Ct.* 33
 the fiery *G* Of freedom broadcast . *Princess*, v. 411
 pamphleteer on guano and on *g*: . *Con.* 89
 vacant chaff well meant for *g*: . *In Mem.* vi. 4
 grown The *g* by which a man may live? . *Con.* 8
 gave all ripeness to the *g*: . *lxxx.* 11
 champion golden *g*, the horses stood *Spec. of Iliad* 21
 eating hoary *g* and pulse the steeds . *Note*
- Cut Prejudice against the *g* 'Love thou thy land,' 22
 tho' I circle in the *g* . *Talking O.* 83
 Nor ever lightning char thy *g*: . " 277
 the Master, as a rogue in *g*: . *Princess*, Pro. 116
 the stem Less *g* than touchwood, . " iv. 314
 twists the *g* with such a roar . " v. 517
 dwelt an iron nature in the *g*: . " vi. 34
 prurient for a proof against the *g*: *Vivien* . 337
- A little *g* of conscience made him sour: . *Vision of Sin* 218
 A little *g* shall not be spilt: . *In Mem.* lxiv. 4
 every *g* of sand that runs, . " cxvi. 9
 Have a *g* of love for me, . *Maud*, II. ii. 53
 city sparkles like a *g* of salt. . *Will* . 20
 weight is added only *g* by, . *Enid* . 526
- garden-tools upon the *g* floor: . *May Queen*, ii. 45
- look'd so *g* when he was dead. . *The Sisters* 32
 six feet high, *G*, epic, homicidal; *Princess*, Pro. 219
 She look'd as *g* as doomsday . " i. 185
- wish to see My *g* on my knees . *Dora* . 11
- Whose old *g*'s has lately died, . *Maud*, I. x. 5
 I mean your *g*, Annie: . *Grandmother* 23
- boy set up betwixt his *g*'s knees, . *Dora* . 128
 sorcerer, whom a far-off *g* burnt . *Princess*, i. 6
 he bestrode my *G*, when he fell, . " ii. 224
- To a *g*, first of his noble line, . *Maud*, I. x. 12
- Upon the lonely moated *g*: . *Mariana* 8, 33
 So pass I hostel, hall, and *g*: . *Sir Galahad* 87
 so by tilt and *g*, And *g*: . *Princess*, i. 100
 nail me like a weasel on a *g*: . " ii. 188
 burnt the *g*, nor buss'd the milking-maid, . " v. 213
 ripple round the lonely *g*: . *In Mem.* xc.
 No gray old *g*, or lonely fold, . " xcix.
- shadowy *g*, in a gleaming pass; . *Lotus-Fl.* 49
 faintly lipp'd The flat red *g*: . *Audley Ct.* 12
- 'Good soul! suppose I *g* it thee, . *Two Voices* 38
 But if I *g*, thou might'st defend . " 337
 You *g* me license; might I use it? *Princess*, iii. 219
 I *g* in her some sense of shame, . " iv. 330
*G*ue your son, to nurse, . " vi. 279
G my prayer. Help, father, brother, . " 285
 God *g* I may find it at last! . *Maud*, I. ii. 1
 His face, as I *g*, in spite of spite, . " xiii. 8
G me pardon for my thoughts: . *Enid* . 816
g me some slight power upon your *Vivien*
g my re-iterated wish, . "
 O *g* my worship of it Words, as we
g grief tears . *Elaine* 1181
 Only this *G* me, I pray you: . " 1211
 if I *g* the jealousy as of love, . " 1390
 be still as happy as God *g*: . *En. Arden* 413
 'Altho' I *g* but little music there) . *Sea Dreams* 245
 mine asking with a smile, . *Tithonus* 16
- Nor yet refused the rose, but *g* it, *Gardener's D.* 157
 Perfectly beautiful: let it be *g* her: *Maud*, I. ii. 4
 be *g* which your own gross heart . *Vivien* . 765
- g*'s with bunches red as blood; . *Day-Dm.* 64
 Let there be thistles, there are *g*'s: *Will Water* 57
 skins of wine, and piles of *g*'s. . *Vision of Sin* 13
 The chalice of the *g*'s of God: . *In Mem.* 16
 bruised the herb and crush'd the *g*: . *Con.* 23
 The foaming *g* of eastern France. . " 80
 when my father dangled the *g*'s, . *Maud*, I. i. 71
- The valleys of *g*-l vines that glow *D. of F. Wom.* 219
- in a bower *G*-l from the light, . *Eleonore* . 36
- And *g*'s with his evil star: . *In Mem.* lxiii. 8
- airy navies *g* in the central blue: . *Locksley H.* 124
- To give him the *g* of fellowship: . *Maud*, I. xiii. 16
 A *g* Having the warmth and muscle *Aylmer's F.* 179
- God-like, *g*'s the triple . *Of old sat Freedom* etc. 15
 not cease to *g* the hope I hold . *St. S. Stylite* 5
g's the skirts of happy chance, . *In Mem.* lxiii. 6
 To him who *g*'s a golden ball. . " cx. 3
 long arms stretch'd as to *g* a flyer; *Aylmer's F.* 588
- g* The mild bull's golden horn. . *Pal. of Art* 119
 world-worn Dante *g* his song, . " 135
 hap'd *G*, made her veil her eyes: . *Guinevere* 655
- Old Yew, which *g*'t at the stones . *In Mem.* ii. 1
- g* down the boughs I gain'd the . *Princess*, iv. 171
 lo! it was her mother *g* her . *Enid* . 676
 heard Geraint, and *g* at his sword, . " 1573
 deathly-pale Stood *g* what was . *Elaine* 961
 the pews And oaken finials . *Aylmer's F.* 822
- the dull Saw no divinity in *g*: . *A Character* 8
 seem'd knee-deep in mountain *g*: *Mariana* in the *S. 42*
 the bearded-*g* is dry and dewless. *Miller's D.* 245

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------------|-------------|--|-----------------------------|--------------|
| grasshopper is silent in the <i>g</i> : | <i>Enone</i> | 25 | cord of love Down to a silent <i>g</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 212 |
| level meadow-bases of deep <i>g</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 7 | winter rains that beat his <i>g</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 261 |
| in the long and pleasant <i>g</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 32 | A shadow on the <i>g</i> 's I knew. | " | 272 |
| petals from blown roses on the <i>g</i> . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 47 | From <i>g</i> to the shadow crept: | " | 274 |
| Heap'd over with a mound of <i>g</i> , | " | 112 | Each pluck'd his one foot from the <i>g</i> . | <i>Amphion</i> | 43 |
| thro' lush green <i>g</i> 's burn'd | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 71 | By Ellen's <i>g</i> , on the windy hill. | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 12 |
| A league of <i>g</i> , wash'd by a slow | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 40 | the glow-worm of the <i>g</i> Glimmer | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 153 |
| So light upon the <i>g</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 88 | Till the <i>g</i> 's begin to move, | " | 165 |
| He lies beside thee on the <i>g</i> . | " | 239 | foolish tears upon my <i>g</i> , | <i>Come not, when, etc.</i> | 2 |
| All <i>g</i> of silky feather-grow— | " | 269 | There above the little <i>g</i> . (rep.) | <i>Princess</i> | i. 257 |
| Make thy <i>g</i> hoar with early rime. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 66 | full voice which circles round the <i>g</i> . | " | ii. 31 |
| scarce could see the <i>g</i> for flowers. | " | 453 | cram him with the fragments of the <i>g</i> | " | iii. 294 |
| scatter'd blanching on the <i>g</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 112 | Drops in his vast and wandering <i>g</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 16 |
| There I put my face in the <i>g</i> — | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 21 | I take the grasses of the <i>g</i> , | " | xxi. 3 |
| roll'd about Like tumbled fruit in <i>g</i> : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 83 | hear her weeping by his <i>g</i> ? | " | xxxvi. 4 |
| Grate her harsh kindred in the <i>g</i> : | " | iv. 107 | builds the house, or digs the <i>g</i> , | " | xxxvii. 14 |
| like a new-fall'n meteor on the <i>g</i> , | " | vi. 619 | I wrong the <i>g</i> with fears untrue: | " | i. 9 |
| she sat, she pluck'd the <i>g</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 31 | No life may fall beyond the <i>g</i> , | " | liv. 2 |
| since the <i>g</i> 's round me wave, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 2 | Unused example from the <i>g</i> | " | lxxix. 15 |
| I take the <i>g</i> 's of the grave, | " | 3 | my prime passion in the <i>g</i> : | " | lxxxiv. 76 |
| tuft with <i>g</i> a feudal tower; | " | ccxxvii. 20 | Had fall'n into her father's <i>g</i> , | " | lxxxviii. 48 |
| From little cloudlets on the <i>g</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 94 | fathers bend Above more <i>g</i> 's, | " | xcvii. 16 |
| fall before Her feet on the meadow <i>g</i> | <i>Maud, I. v.</i> | 26 | with me, and the <i>g</i> Divide us not, | " | ccxi. 9 |
| A livelier emerald twinkles in the <i>g</i> , | " | xviii. 51 | <i>g</i> That has to-day its sunny side. | <i>Con.</i> | 71 |
| grigs that leap in summer <i>g</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> | 54 | To-day the <i>g</i> is bright for me, | " | 73 |
| Squire had seen the colt at <i>g</i> , | " | 139 | that had made false haste to the <i>g</i> — | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 58 |
| pluck'd the <i>g</i> There growing longest | <i>Enid</i> | 1105 | And Orion low in his <i>g</i> , | " | iii. 14 |
| happily down on a bank of <i>g</i> , | " | 1356 | Your mother is mute in her <i>g</i> | " | iv. 58 |
| lived alone in a great wild on <i>g</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 471 | Perhaps from a selfish <i>g</i> . | " | xvi. 23 |
| back to his old wild, and lived on <i>g</i> , | " | 499 | into a shallow <i>g</i> they are thrust, | " | II. v. 6 |
| own voice clings to each blade of <i>g</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 108 | no peace in the <i>g</i> , is that not sad? | " | 16 |
| like a rainbow fall'n upon the <i>g</i> , | " | 430 | kind to have made me a <i>g</i> so rough | " | 97 |
| and the flowering grove Of <i>g</i> 's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 35 | Orion's <i>g</i> low down in the west, | " | III. vi. 8 |
| Show'd her the fairy footings on the <i>g</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 90 | The very <i>g</i> 's appear'd to smile, | <i>The Letters</i> | 45 |
| With neighbours laid along the <i>g</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 217 | cackle of the unborn about the <i>g</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 357 |
| I may die but the <i>g</i> will grow, (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 109 | the knightly brasses of the <i>g</i> 's, | " | 602 |
| Spring is here with leaf and <i>g</i> : | " | 128 | some one steps across my <i>g</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 57 |
| | <i>grass-green.</i> | | that his <i>g</i> should be a mystery | " | 295 |
| graves <i>g</i> beside a gray church-tower, | <i>Circumstance</i> | 6 | mourn'd his absence as his <i>g</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 246 |
| A gown of <i>g</i> -g silk she wore, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 24 | would vex him even in his <i>g</i> , | " | 302 |
| | <i>grasshopper.</i> | | thought to bear it with me to my <i>g</i> : | " | 807 |
| The <i>g</i> is silent in the grass: | <i>Enone</i> | 25 | these mouldy Aylmers in their <i>g</i> 's: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 306 |
| | <i>grassy.</i> | | with his hopes in either <i>g</i> . | " | 624 |
| The plain was <i>g</i> , wild and bare, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 1 | gray hairs with sorrow to the <i>g</i> — | " | 777 |
| | <i>grate (s.)</i> | | Pity, the violet on the tyrant's <i>g</i> . | " | 845 |
| glimmering vaults with iron <i>g</i> 's, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 35 | drank himself into his <i>g</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 6 |
| | <i>grate (verb.)</i> | | setst all things, thou wilt see my <i>g</i> : | <i>Titheonus</i> | 73 |
| I <i>g</i> on rusty hinges here: | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 85 | that deep <i>g</i> to which I go: <i>'My life is full,' etc.</i> | " | 7 |
| <i>g</i> her harsh kindred in the grass: | " | iv. 107 | bones long laid within the <i>g</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 252 |
| Harsh shingle should <i>g</i> underfoot | <i>En. Arden</i> | 773 | sides of the <i>g</i> itself shall pass, | " | 253 |
| | <i>grated.</i> | | | <i>gravel.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> down and filed away with thought | <i>Vivien</i> | 473 | waterbreak Above the golden <i>g</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 62 |
| | <i>grateful.</i> | | wizard's pentagram On garden <i>g</i> , | " | 104 |
| <i>g</i> at last for a little thing: | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 3 | | <i>gravel-spread.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> to Prince Geraint for service done, | <i>Enid</i> | 15 | bed Of silent torrents, <i>g</i> 's; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 34 |
| So <i>g</i> is the noise of noble deeds | " | 437 | | <i>graven.</i> | |
| | <i>gratify.</i> | | <i>g</i> with emblems of the time, | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 108 |
| would do much to <i>g</i> your Prince— | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 208 | A pint-pot, neatly <i>g</i> . | <i>Will Water</i> | 248 |
| | <i>gratitude.</i> | | | <i>graver.</i> | |
| This nightmare weight of <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 281 | No <i>g</i> than a schoolboy's barring out; | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 66 |
| Out of full heart and boundless <i>g</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 343 | No <i>g</i> than as when some little cloud | <i>En. Arden</i> | 139 |
| | <i>gratulation.</i> | | | <i>gray.</i> | |
| and was moving on in <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 168 | The level waste, the rounding <i>g</i> . | <i>Mariana</i> | 44 |
| Or gay, or <i>g</i> , or sweet, or stern, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 91 | An under-roof of doleful <i>g</i> . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 168 |
| a hero lies beneath, <i>g</i> , solemn! | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 208 | my hair Is <i>g</i> before I know it | <i>Will Water</i> | 168 |
| as grand as doomsday and as <i>g</i> : | " | i. 185 | mixt Their dark and <i>g</i> , | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 116 |
| <i>g</i> , florid, stern, as far as eye | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 212 | I sleep till dust is dipt in <i>g</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 12 |
| | <i>grave (s.)</i> | | Tough thy dull goal of joyless <i>g</i> , | " | lxxi. 27 |
| Over its <i>g</i> i' the earth (rep.) | <i>'A spirit haunts,' etc.</i> | 6 | From Como, when the light was <i>g</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 73 |
| the green that folds thy <i>g</i> (rep.) | <i>A Dirge.</i> | 6 | made him <i>g</i> And grayer, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 597 |
| Two <i>g</i> 's <i>g</i> -green beside a gray | <i>Circumstance.</i> | 6 | whelm'd the world in <i>g</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 673 |
| mother, within the mouldering <i>g</i> | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 20 | a year hence. 'We shall both beg, | <i>The Window</i> | 107 |
| and upon that <i>g</i> of mine, | " | 21 | | <i>Gray (surname.)</i> | |
| See me till my <i>g</i> be growing green: | " | 43 | are you married yet, Edward <i>g</i> ? | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 4 |
| | | | Can touch the heart of Edward <i>g</i> . (rep.) | " | 8 |
| | | | | <i>grayer.</i> | |
| | | | made him gray And <i>g</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 598 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--|--|--|---|-------|
| Behind the dappled <i>g</i> . | <i>grays.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> | 112 | flamed upon the brazen <i>g</i> <i>g</i> and cuisses dash'd with drops | <i>graves.</i> <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 4 <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 215 | |
| cold winds woke the <i>g</i> -morn | <i>gray-eyed.</i> <i>Mariana</i> | 31 | A Gothic ruin and a <i>G</i> house, Ran down the Persian, <i>G</i> , Roman | <i>Grecian.</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 225 " ii. 114 | |
| And here and there a <i>g</i> , | <i>grayling.</i> <i>The Brook</i> | 58 | fairest and most loving wife in <i>G</i> ; show'd the house, <i>G</i> , set with busts: | <i>Greece.</i> <i>Cenone</i> | 183 |
| They <i>g</i> and wallow, breed and sleep; <i>Pal. of Art</i> 202 The steer forgot to <i>g</i> . let the horses <i>g</i> , and ate themselves <i>Enid</i> | <i>graze.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 84 <i>Enid</i> | 1060 | my ancient love With the <i>G</i> woman. <i>Cenone</i> show'd the house, <i>G</i> , set with busts: | <i>Greek.</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 11 | 257 |
| slander, glancing here and <i>g</i> there; <i>Vivien</i> | <i>grazing.</i> <i>Vivien</i> | 29 | earliest shoots Of orient <i>g</i> , Shot over with purple, and <i>g</i> , the <i>g</i> that folds thy grave. | <i>green</i> (adj. and s.) <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 18 <i>Dying Swan</i> 20 <i>A Dirge</i> 6, et pass. | |
| O' silent faces of the <i>G</i> and Wise, <i>Pal. of Art</i> 195 name of Britain trebly <i>g</i> — 'You ask me why,' etc. 22 are indeed the manners of the <i>g</i> . <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 58 <i>g</i> with pig, wallowing in sun | <i>great.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> 195 <i>Amphion</i> 9, 13 <i>Princess</i> , ii. 265 iii. 245 iv. 119 576 vi. 333 xxiv. 10 lxiii. xcvi. <i>Con.</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. x. <i>Ode on Well.</i> 30 " 84, 90 " 108 " 199 " 271 " 352-74 " 1746 " 1762 " 1769 " 66 " 185 " 720 " 445 " 450 " 1063 " 1408 <i>Guinevere</i> 196 " 197 " 202 " 203 " 297 <i>En. Arden</i> 63 <i>The Captain</i> 19 <i>Lucretius</i> 219 <i>The Window</i> 194 | | go with me to-morrow to the <i>g</i> , I'll be fresh and <i>g</i> and still, Beneath the hawthorn on the <i>g</i> till my grave be growing <i>g</i> ; branches, fledged with clearest <i>g</i> , smell of violets, hidden in the <i>g</i> , like a purple beech among the <i>g</i> 's when she gamboll'd on the <i>g</i> 's All creeping plants, a wall of <i>g</i> Are neither <i>g</i> nor sappy: The topmost elm-tree gather'd <i>g</i> herself, when all the woods are <i>g</i> ; lines of <i>g</i> that streak the white twinkle into <i>g</i> and gold; Within the <i>g</i> the moulder'd tree, This round of <i>g</i> , this orb of flame, on a simple village <i>g</i> ; Thy leaf has perish'd in the <i>g</i> , fall'n leaves which kept their <i>g</i> , like sunny gems on an English <i>g</i> , the wood stands in a mist of <i>g</i> , coppice gemm'd with <i>g</i> and red, the lovely blue Play'd into <i>g</i> , kept the heart of Eden <i>g</i> , the place whereon she stood was <i>g</i> ; <i>Elaine</i> Modest still in <i>g</i> , all ear and eye, <i>Guinevere</i> sow'd her name and kept it <i>g</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 88 | | |
| W as <i>g</i> by land as thou by sea; And ever <i>g</i> and greater grew, Him who cares not to be <i>g</i> , He is gone who seem'd so <i>g</i> — hoard is little, but our hearts are <i>g</i> . <i>Enid</i> This work of his <i>g</i> and wonderful thousand-fold more <i>g</i> and wonderful work was neither <i>g</i> nor wonderful, fancying that her glory would be <i>g</i> <i>Vivien</i> therefore be as <i>g</i> as you are named, thought that he was gentle, being <i>g</i> ; 'Me you call <i>g</i> : mine is the firmer <i>Elaine</i> to know well I am not <i>g</i> ; I care not howsoever <i>g</i> he be sin seem less, the sinner seeming <i>g</i> , needs be thrice as <i>g</i> as any of ours. <i>Guinevere</i> I thank the saints, I am not <i>g</i> . As <i>g</i> as those of <i>g</i> ones, added to the griefs the <i>g</i> must bear, A woman in her womanhood as <i>g</i> . <i>g</i> and small, Went nutting to the <i>En. Arden</i> 63 name Of his vessel <i>g</i> in story, bliss in being; and it was not <i>g</i> ; Heart, are you <i>g</i> enough (rep.) <i>The Window</i> 194 | | <i>green</i> (verb.) <i>On a Mourner</i> 8 <i>green-glimmering.</i> <i>Elaine</i> 482 <i>green-suited.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> 23 <i>greensward.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 133 <i>greenwood.</i> <i>Oriana</i> 95 <i>greet.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 184 <i>g</i> their fairer sisters of the East. To <i>g</i> th; To meet; <i>G</i> her w a cry As if to <i>g</i> the king; large as man he bent To <i>g</i> us. To meet and <i>g</i> a whiter sun: Should I fear to <i>g</i> my friend in soldier fashion will he <i>g</i> lord Geraint, I <i>g</i> you with all love; King himself, Advanced to <i>g</i> them, <i>g</i> his hearty welcome heartily; <i>g</i> her, wasting his forgotten heart, did <i>g</i> Troy's wandering prince, ran To <i>g</i> him with a kiss, | | | |
| draws The <i>g</i> to the lesser, more thro' love, and <i>g</i> than thy <i>g</i> than all knowledge, beat her My shame is <i>g</i> who remain, ever great and <i>g</i> grew, What know we <i>g</i> than the soul? why, the <i>g</i> 's disgrace! <i>G</i> than I—isn't that your cry? | <i>greater.</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 10 <i>Love and Duty</i> 21 <i>Princess</i> , vii. 223 <i>In Mem.</i> cviii. 23 <i>Ode on Well.</i> 108 " 265 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 384 <i>Spiteful Let.</i> 17 | | <i>greeted.</i> <i>Enid</i> 1128 <i>Vivien</i> , being <i>g</i> fair, Would faint silent, tho' he <i>g</i> her, she stood Have comfort, 'whom she <i>g</i> quietly Passion-pale they met And <i>g</i> ; Maiden, not to be <i>g</i> unbeneignly. <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> 22 | | |
| Our <i>g</i> yet with least pretence, as the <i>g</i> only are, In his simplicity grieving that their <i>g</i> are so small. <i>Vivien</i> knight were whole, Being our <i>g</i> ; <i>Elaine</i> having loved God's best And <i>g</i> , Chancellor, or what is <i>g</i> would he be— all our <i>g</i> fain Would follow, | <i>greatest.</i> <i>Ode on Well.</i> 29 " 33 682 769 1088 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 397 <i>Lucretius</i> 78 | | <i>g</i> her w a cry As if to <i>g</i> the king; large as man he bent To <i>g</i> us. To meet and <i>g</i> a whiter sun: Should I fear to <i>g</i> my friend in soldier fashion will he <i>g</i> lord Geraint, I <i>g</i> you with all love; King himself, Advanced to <i>g</i> them, <i>g</i> his hearty welcome heartily; <i>g</i> her, wasting his forgotten heart, did <i>g</i> Troy's wandering prince, ran To <i>g</i> him with a kiss, | | |
| should you <i>g</i> , and the care I leave thy <i>g</i> to be guess'd; She knows not what his <i>g</i> is; Remembering all his <i>g</i> in the Past. According to his <i>g</i> whom she passion of youth Toward <i>g</i> in its <i>g</i> , save it be some far-off touch Of <i>g</i> | <i>greatness.</i> <i>To the Queen</i> 9 <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. 4 " xcvi. 27 <i>Ode on Well.</i> 20 <i>Vivien</i> 67 <i>Elaine</i> 283 " 449 | | <i>g</i> her w a cry As if to <i>g</i> the king; large as man he bent To <i>g</i> us. To meet and <i>g</i> a whiter sun: Should I fear to <i>g</i> my friend in soldier fashion will he <i>g</i> lord Geraint, I <i>g</i> you with all love; King himself, Advanced to <i>g</i> them, <i>g</i> his hearty welcome heartily; <i>g</i> her, wasting his forgotten heart, did <i>g</i> Troy's wandering prince, ran To <i>g</i> him with a kiss, | | |

| | POET | POEM | LINE |
|---|-----------------------------|--|----------------------------|
| greeting. | | | |
| Eternal <i>g</i> 's to the dead ; | <i>In Mem.</i> lvi. | such a distance from his youth in <i>g</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 53 |
| Full cold my <i>g</i> was and dry ; | <i>The Letters</i> 13 | <i>g</i> to find her less than fame, | <i>Princess,</i> i. 72 |
| gets to <i>g</i> but a wail of pain ; | <i>Lucretius</i> 138 | wan from lack of sleep, Or <i>g</i> ; | " iii. 10 |
| | | Red <i>g</i> and mother's hunger in her eye, | vi. 130 |
| <i>grew.</i> | | answer'd full of <i>g</i> and scorn. | " 313 |
| <i>G</i> darker from that under-flame : | <i>Arabian Ns.</i> 91 | Forgive my <i>g</i> for one removed. | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 37 |
| <i>g</i> A flower all gold, | <i>The Poet</i> 23 | Let Love clasp <i>G</i> lest both be drown'd, | i. 9 |
| as her carol sadder <i>g</i> ; | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 13 | <i>g</i> hath shaken into frost ! | " iv. 12 |
| Single <i>I g</i> , like some green plant, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 205 | To put in words the <i>g</i> I feel ; | " " |
| <i>G</i> plump and able-bodied ; | <i>The Goose</i> 18 | that large <i>g</i> which these enfold | " " |
| we <i>g</i> The fable of the city | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 5 | Calm as to suit a calmer <i>g</i> ; | " xi. |
| hoarded in herself, <i>G</i> , seldom seen ; | " 49 | hush'd my deepest <i>g</i> of all, | " xix. |
| in praise of her <i>G</i> oratory. | " 56 | The lesser <i>g</i> 's that may be said, | " xx. 1 |
| up the porch there <i>g</i> an Eastern rose, | " 122 | is it that the haze of <i>g</i> ; | " xxiv. 9 |
| Her beauty <i>g</i> ; till Autumn brought | " 202 | voice was not the voice of <i>g</i> ; | " lxviii. 19 |
| unsworn, where many poppies <i>g</i> ; | <i>Dora</i> 71 | by the measure of my <i>g</i> ; | " lxvii. 3 |
| wreath of all the flowers That <i>g</i> ; | " 81 | <i>A g</i> , then changed to something else, | " lxviii. 11 |
| different ages, like twin-sisters <i>g</i> ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 88 | O <i>g</i> , can <i>g</i> be changed to less ? | " lxxvii. 16 |
| <i>g</i> Twice ten long weary weary years | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 88 | <i>g</i> my loss in him had wrought, | " lxxix. 6 |
| And in the chase <i>g</i> wild, | <i>Talking O.</i> 126 | <i>A g</i> as deep as life or thought, | " 7 |
| dried his wings : like gauze they <i>g</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> 13 | To this which is our common <i>g</i> ; | " lxxxiv. 7 |
| To look as if they <i>g</i> there. | <i>Amphion</i> 80 | in my <i>g</i> a strength reserved. | " 52 |
| such whose father-grape <i>g</i> fat | <i>Will Water.</i> 7 | Or so shall <i>g</i> with symbols play, | " 95 |
| <i>g</i> in gladness till I found My spirits | <i>To E. L.</i> 11 | in the midst of heart of <i>g</i> ; | " lxxxvii. 7 |
| That she <i>g</i> a noble lady, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 75 | No more shall wayward <i>g</i> abuse | " civ. 9 |
| Faint she <i>g</i> , and ever fainter, | " 81 | Ring out the <i>g</i> that saps the mind, | " cv. 9 |
| that madman ere it <i>g</i> too late : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 56 | possible After long <i>g</i> and pain | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. 2 |
| The voice <i>g</i> faint : | " 207 | overtold By that day's <i>g</i> and travel, | <i>Enid</i> 1226 |
| than their names, <i>G</i> side by side ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 13 | I have <i>g</i> 's enough : Pray you be gentle, | " 1555 |
| like the hand, and <i>g</i> With using : | " ii. 134 | Hand-hidden, as for utmost <i>g</i> or shame ; | <i>Vivien</i> 746 |
| * How <i>g</i> this feud between the right | " iii. 61 | I find with <i>g</i> ! I might believe you | " 771 |
| they were still together, <i>g</i> ; | " 72 | Words, as we grant <i>g</i> tears. | <i>Elaine</i> 1182 |
| <i>I g</i> discouraged, Sir ; | " 137 | nor sought, Wrapt in her <i>g</i> , for house <i>Gu.</i> | " 147 |
| <i>g</i> Like field-flowers everywhere ! | " iii. 234 | the King's <i>g</i> For his own self, | " 194 |
| Sun <i>G</i> broader toward his death | " 346 | if there ever come a <i>g</i> to me | " 198 |
| all men <i>g</i> to rate us at our worth, | " iv. 127 | even were the <i>g</i> 's of little ones | " 201 |
| a noble scheme <i>G</i> up from seed | " 291 | <i>g</i> Is added to the <i>g</i> 's the great must bear, | " 202 |
| <i>g</i> Another kind of beauty in detail | " 427 | common <i>g</i> of all the realm " | " 215 |
| clamour <i>g</i> As of a new-world Babel, | " 465 | all woman's <i>g</i> , That <i>she</i> is woman, | " 216 |
| all things <i>g</i> more tragic | " vi. 7 | Grieve with young <i>g</i> , not grieving | " 671 |
| o'er him <i>g</i> Tall as a figure lengthen'd | " 144 | Annie, seated with her <i>g</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> 279 |
| still as vaster <i>g</i> the shore, | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. 25 | if <i>g</i> 's Like his have worse or better, | " 741 |
| would the great world <i>g</i> like thee, | " cxiii. 25 | My <i>g</i> and solitude have broken me ; | " 858 |
| <i>g</i> to seeming-random forms, | " cxvii. 10 | I am grieved to learn your <i>g</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 398 |
| rolls the deep where <i>g</i> the tree. | " cxvii. 1 | from his height and loneliness of <i>g</i> ; | " 632 |
| For thee she <i>g</i> , for thee she grows | <i>Con.</i> 35 | | |
| Discussing how their courtship <i>g</i> ; | " 97 | <i>grieved.</i> | |
| When it slowly <i>g</i> so thin, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. 29 | faints and my whole soul <i>g</i> 's 'A spirit haunts,' etc. | 16 |
| ran on and rumour of battle <i>g</i> ; | " III. vi. 20 | With such compelling cause to <i>g</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. 1 |
| ever great and greater <i>g</i> ; | <i>Odeon Well.</i> 108 | <i>g</i> Thy brethren with a fruitless tear ? | " lvii. 9 |
| What slender campanili <i>g</i> ; | <i>The Daisy</i> 13 | <i>G</i> with the common grief of all the | <i>Guinevere</i> 215 |
| <i>g</i> Forgetful of his promise to the king, | <i>Enid</i> 49 | <i>G</i> with your grief, not grieving at your joys, | " 671 |
| <i>g</i> To hate the sin that seem'd so like | " 593 | <i>I g</i> to see you poor and wanting help ; | <i>En. Arden</i> 403 |
| look'd, and still the terror <i>g</i> ; | " 615 | it is not often <i>I g</i> ; | <i>Grandmother</i> 89 |
| lie still, and yet the sapling <i>g</i> ; | " 1014 | <i>grieved.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> Tolerant of what he half disdained | <i>Vivien</i> 33 | began to change—I saw it and <i>g</i> — | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 280 |
| So grated down and fled away | " 472 | be not wroth or <i>g</i> At your new son, <i>Enid</i> ; | " 779 |
| ark wood <i>g</i> darker toward the storm | " 739 | it charger stood, <i>g</i> like a man. | " 1384 |
| <i>g</i> between her and the pictured wall, | <i>Elaine</i> 987 | I am <i>g</i> to learn your grief— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 222 |
| <i>g</i> so cheerful that they deem'd her death | " 1125 | she <i>G</i> in her strange dream | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 222 |
| all this trouble did not pass but <i>g</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> 84 | <i>grieving.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> half-guilty in her thoughts again, | " 260 | <i>g</i> that their greatest are so small. | <i>Vivien</i> 682 |
| sickly-born and <i>g</i> Yet sicker, | <i>En. Arden</i> 483 | not <i>g</i> at your joys, | <i>Guinevere</i> 671 |
| contracting <i>g</i> Careworn and wan ; | " 680 | <i>g</i> held his will, and bore it thro'. | <i>En. Arden</i> 167 |
| Thicker the drizzle <i>g</i> , deeper the gloom ; | " 107 | <i>griffin-guarded.</i> | |
| Heaven in lavish bounty moulded, <i>g</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 107 | we reached The <i>g</i> -gates. | <i>Audley Ct.</i> 14 |
| still <i>G</i> with the growing note, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 206 | <i>grig.</i> | |
| <i>g</i> so tall It wore a crown of light, | <i>The Flower</i> 9 | like the dry High-elbow'd <i>g</i> ; | <i>The Brook</i> 54 |
| <i>g</i> Tired of so much within our little life, | <i>Lucretius</i> 222 | <i>grim.</i> | |
| <i>grewest.</i> | | Were their faces <i>g</i> . | <i>The Captain</i> 54 |
| Who <i>g</i> not alone in power | <i>In Mem.</i> cxlii. 26 | <i>grimace.</i> | |
| <i>gride.</i> | | Caught each other with wild <i>g</i> 's, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 35 |
| <i>g</i> 's and clangs Its leafless ribs | <i>In Mem.</i> cvi. 11 | <i>grin.</i> | |
| nor let your <i>g</i> be wild, | <i>May Ouse</i> ii. 35 | <i>g</i> 's on a pile of children's bones, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 46 |
| <i>g</i> became A solemn scorn of ills. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 227 | chuckle and <i>g</i> at a brother's shame ; | " iv. 29 |
| In <i>g</i> I am not all unlearn'd ; | <i>To F. S.</i> 18 | <i>grind.</i> | |
| Let <i>G</i> be her own mistress still, | " 41 | A grazing iron collar <i>g</i> 's my neck ; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 113 |
| weaker than your <i>g</i> would make <i>G</i> more. | " 65 | centre-bits <i>G</i> on the wakeful ear | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 42 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|---------|--|--------------------------|----------|
| Who was gaping and <i>g</i> by : | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 20 | To dance with death, to beat the <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 12 |
| in the hard <i>g</i> of his hand, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 159 | chesnut pattering to the <i>g</i> : | " | xi. 4 |
| hand in wild delirium, <i>g</i> at hard, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 78 | here upon the <i>g</i> , No more partaker | " | xi. 7 |
| last <i>G</i> my hand hard, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 156 | hide thy shame beneath the <i>g</i> . | " | lxix. 28 |
| express By sighs or <i>g</i> 's or tears ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 284 | all is new unhallow'd <i>g</i> . | " | ciii. 12 |
| he but gave a wrathful <i>g</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1247 | crush'd, and dinted into the <i>g</i> : | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 7 |
| marvellous great shriek and ghastly <i>g</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 515 | myself in my own dark garden <i>g</i> , | " | iii. 10 |
| Down in the <i>S</i> is a flash and a <i>g</i> : | <i>The Window</i> | 42 | O let the solid <i>g</i> Not fail | " | xi. 1 |
| deep brook <i>g</i> beneath the mill : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 113 | Rivulet crossing my <i>g</i> , | " | xxi. 1 |
| <i>g</i> Sir Lancelot in remorseful pain, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1418 | forks are fixt into the meadow <i>g</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 482 |
| as their faces drew together, <i>g</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 74 | Coursed one another more on open <i>g</i> " | " | 522 |
| 'No trifle,' <i>g</i> the husband ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 141 | they fixt the forks into the <i>g</i> " | " | 548 |
| almost burst his pipes, <i>G</i> for power, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 451 | moving downward to the meadow <i>g</i> , | " | 1053 |
| to them the doors gave way <i>G</i> , | " | vi. 330 | held her eyes upon the <i>g</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 232 |
| the fallen man Made answer, <i>g</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 576 | answer'd with his eyes upon the <i>g</i> . | " | 1342 |
| turn'd, and <i>g</i> said, 'Forgive !' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 59 | wEEP their burthen to the <i>g</i> , | <i>Tithonus</i> | 2 |
| restore me to the <i>g</i> ; | " | 72 | | | |
| | | | ground (primary reason.) | | |
| | | | 'Not that the <i>g</i> 's of hope were fix'd, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 227 |
| | | | ground (verb.) | | |
| | | | ' <i>g</i> in yonder social mill | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 39 |
| | | | teeth that <i>g</i> As in a dreadful dream, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 328 |
| | | | ground-plan. | | |
| | | | Lo ! God's likeness—the <i>g</i> — | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 187 |
| | | | ground-swell. | | |
| | | | a full tide Rose with <i>g</i> 's, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 51 |
| | | | Roll as a <i>g</i> 's dash'd on the strand, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 23 |
| | | | group. | | |
| | | | A <i>g</i> of Hours bow'd to see | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 102 |
| | | | shadow'd many a <i>g</i> Of beauties. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 61 |
| | | | a <i>g</i> of girls In circle waited, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 68 |
| | | | in <i>g</i> 's they stream'd away | " | Con. 105 |
| | | | grouped. | | |
| | | | Muses and the Graces, <i>g</i> in threes, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 13 |
| | | | stood her maidens glimmering <i>g</i> | " | iv. 172 |
| | | | grove. | | |
| | | | From the <i>g</i> 's within The wild-bird's | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | |
| | | | L, rooted here among the <i>g</i> 's, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 181 |
| | | | Wherever in a lonely <i>g</i> . | <i>Amphion</i> | 21 |
| | | | Hush'd all the <i>g</i> 's from fear of | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 13 |
| | | | gem-like up before the dusky <i>g</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 75 |
| | | | in a poplar <i>g</i> when a light wind | " | |
| | | | halls alone among their massive <i>g</i> 's ; | " | Cou. 43 |
| | | | Uncared for, gird the windy <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 13 |
| | | | In the little <i>g</i> where I sit— | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 2 |
| | | | Yet present in his natal <i>g</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 18 |
| | | | 's of pine on either hand, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 21 |
| | | | knot, beneath, of snakes, aloft, <i>g</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 325 |
| | | | young Lavinie into the poplar <i>g</i> . | <i>El</i> | 508 |
| | | | wide world's rumour by the <i>g</i> | " | 521 |
| | | | all points, except the poplar <i>g</i> | " | 614 |
| | | | Lavinie across the poplar <i>g</i> Led | " | 800 |
| | | | high wall and the flowering <i>g</i> Of | <i>Gu.</i> | 34 |
| | | | under <i>g</i> 's that look'd a paradise | " | 386 |
| | | | to the garden now, and <i>g</i> of pines, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 350 |
| | | | Thy God is far diffused in noble <i>g</i> 's | " | 653 |
| | | | Burnt and broke the <i>g</i> and altar | <i>Bohdiacca</i> | 2 |
| | | | To rest in a golden <i>g</i> , | <i>Wages</i> | 9 |
| | | | grovel. | | |
| | | | Stands at thy gate for thee to <i>g</i> to— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 652 |
| | | | grovelike. | | |
| | | | Once <i>g</i> , each huge arm a tree, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 510 |
| | | | grovelled. | | |
| | | | unlaced my casque And <i>g</i> on my | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 12 |
| | | | <i>g</i> with her face against the floor : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 412 |
| | | | while she <i>g</i> at his feet, | " | 575 |
| | | | grow. | | |
| | | | in the rudest wind Never <i>g</i> sere, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 25 |
| | | | <i>g</i> so full and deep In thy large | <i>Elcinore</i> | 85 |
| | | | slowly <i>G</i> To a full face, | " | 91 |
| | | | <i>G</i> golden all about the sky : | " | 101 |
| | | | <i>g</i> round him in his place, <i>G</i> , live | <i>Fatima</i> | 40 |
| | | | a light that <i>g</i> 's Larger and clearer, | <i>Genone</i> | 106 |
| | | | endurance <i>g</i> Sinew'd with action, | " | 161 |
| | | | <i>G</i> 's green and broad, and takes no | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 73 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-------|---|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>g's</i> to guerdon after-days: 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>The Goose</i> | 27 | tho' you have <i>g</i> You scarce have | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 285 |
| felt her heart <i>g</i> prouder: | <i>Dora</i> | 22 | <i>g</i> a bulk Of spanless girth. | " vi. | 19 |
| until he <i>g's</i> Of age to help us. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 99 | left barren, scarce had <i>g</i> The grain | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 7 |
| schoolboy ere he <i>g's</i> To Pity— | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 70 | thy crescent would have <i>g</i> ; | " lxxxiii. | 4 |
| that my soul might <i>g</i> to thee, | " | 173 | I myself with these have <i>g</i> . | " Com. | 19 |
| faces <i>g</i> between me and my book. | " | 206 | morbid hate and horror have <i>g</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 75 |
| 'tis fitted on and <i>g's</i> to me, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 244 | now has <i>g</i> The vast necessity | <i>Vivien</i> | 773 |
| shall <i>g</i> so fair as this. | " | 269 | <i>g</i> a part of me; but what use in it? | <i>Elaine</i> | 1406 |
| All grass of silky feather <i>g</i> — | <i>Golden Year</i> | 47 | mean Vileness, we are <i>g</i> so proud— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 756 |
| But we <i>g</i> old. Ah! when shall | <i>Two Voices</i> | 78 | | | |
| <i>g's</i> the day of human power? | " | 256 | <i>g's</i> of jasmine turn'd Their humid <i>D</i> of <i>F. Wom.</i> | 69 | |
| sons <i>g</i> up that bear his name, | " | 257 | seed of men and <i>g</i> of minds. 'Love thou thy land,' | 20 | |
| Some <i>g</i> to honour, some to shame— | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 227 | knightly <i>g</i> that fringed his lips. | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 220 | |
| The vast Republics that may <i>g</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 8 | Or that Thessalian <i>g</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 292 |
| That <i>g's</i> within the woodland | " | 183 | bear a double <i>g</i> of those rare souls, <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 163 | |
| <i>g's</i> From England to Van Diemen. | " | 100 | freedom, force and <i>g</i> Of spirit | " iv. | 123 |
| To <i>g</i> my own plantation | <i>Will Water.</i> | 41 | no song, the true <i>g</i> of your soil, | " | 132 |
| I <i>g</i> in worth, and wit, and sense, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 48 | In us true <i>g</i> , in her a Jonah's gourd | " | 292 |
| my father's face <i>g</i> long and troubled | " | 150 | train To ripen <i>g</i> the mind, | <i>In Mem.</i> xli. | 8 |
| might <i>g</i> To use and power | " | 363 | dwarf'd a <i>g</i> of cold and night, | " lx. | 7 |
| And <i>g</i> for ever and for ever. | " | 34 | change of place, like <i>g</i> of time, | " civ. | 11 |
| slowly <i>g's</i> a glimmering square, | " | 422 | native <i>g</i> of noble mind; | " cx. | 16 |
| <i>g</i> To prize the authentic mother | " | 37 | Watching your <i>g</i> , I seem'd again to | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 359 |
| this shall <i>g</i> A night of Summer | " | 250 | | | |
| miserable, How shall men <i>g</i> ? | " | 263 | | | |
| in the long years liker must they <i>g</i> ; | " | 287 | | | |
| in purpose, will in will, they <i>g</i> , | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 25 | | | |
| A beam in darkness: let it <i>g</i> | " | 16 | | | |
| knowledge <i>g</i> from more to more, | " | 12 | | | |
| <i>g</i> incorporate into thee. | " | 8 | | | |
| as he <i>g's</i> he gathers much, | " | 11 | | | |
| His isolation <i>g's</i> defined. | " | 12 | | | |
| blanch'd with darkness must I <i>g</i> ! | " | 19 | | | |
| days that <i>g</i> to something strange, | " | 11 | | | |
| year by year the landscape <i>g</i> | " | 100 | | | |
| For thee she grew, for thee she <i>g's</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 35 | | | |
| I should <i>g</i> light-headed, I fear | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 100 | | | |
| ever afresh they seem'd to <i>g</i> . | " | 28 | | | |
| I know where a garden <i>g's</i> , | " | 72 | | | |
| That <i>g</i> for happy lovers. | <i>The Brook</i> | 173 | | | |
| let the sorrowing crowd about it <i>g</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 10 | | | |
| weaker <i>g's</i> thro' acted crime, | <i>Will.</i> | 12 | | | |
| ourselves shall <i>g</i> In use of arms | <i>Elaine</i> | 64 | | | |
| days will <i>g</i> to weeks, the weeks | <i>Guinevere</i> | 617 | | | |
| your growth, I seem'd again to <i>g</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 359 | | | |
| heaps of living gold that daily <i>g</i> — | " | 655 | | | |
| as by miracle, <i>g</i> straight and fair— | " | 676 | | | |
| I may die but the grass will <i>g</i> , (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 109 | | | |
| | <i>grovest.</i> | | | | |
| ever thus thou <i>g</i> beautiful | <i>Tithonus</i> | 43 | | | |
| | <i>growing.</i> | | | | |
| ere the light on dark was <i>g</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 10 | | | |
| till my grave be <i>g</i> green: | <i>My Queen</i> , ii. | 43 | | | |
| His face is <i>g</i> sharp and thin. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 46 | | | |
| like a pear In <i>g</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 46 | | | |
| <i>g</i> coarse to sympathise with clay. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 46 | | | |
| On that cottage <i>g</i> nearer, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 35 | | | |
| <i>G</i> and fading and <i>g</i> upon me (rep.) | <i>Maud</i> , i. iii. | 7 | | | |
| had a sapling <i>g</i> on it, | <i>Enid</i> | 1012 | | | |
| <i>g</i> longest by the meadow's edge, | " | 1106 | | | |
| November day Was <i>g</i> duller twilight, <i>En Arden</i> | <i>723</i> | | | | |
| <i>g</i> dewy-warm With kisses balmer | <i>Tithonus</i> | 58 | | | |
| | <i>grovled.</i> | | | | |
| farewell to my sire who <i>g</i> An answer | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 223 | | | |
| so the ruffians <i>g</i> , Fearing to lose, | <i>Enid</i> | 1411 | | | |
| | <i>growing.</i> | | | | |
| <i>g</i> like a dog, when his good bone | <i>Enid</i> | 1407 | | | |
| lays his foot upon it, Gnawing and <i>g</i> ; | " | 1411 | | | |
| <i>g</i> as before, And cursing | " | 1493 | | | |
| | <i>grown.</i> | | | | |
| That her voice untuneful <i>g</i> , | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 6 | | | |
| she is <i>g</i> so dear, so dear, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 170 | | | |
| eyes <i>g</i> dim with gazing on the | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 132 | | | |
| when love is <i>g</i> To ripeness, | <i>To F. S.</i> | 14 | | | |
| am I feeble <i>g</i> ; my end draws nigh | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 35 | | | |
| matin-chirp hath <i>g</i> Full quire, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 95 | | | |
| maiden's jet-black hair has <i>g</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 80 | | | |
| My beard has <i>g</i> into my lap. | " | 154 | | | |
| wake on science <i>g</i> to more, | " | 222 | | | |
| | <i>guess.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>guedd.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>guard (s.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>guard (verb.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>guano.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>granted.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>grunter.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>grunt.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>growth.</i> | | | | |

- guest.*
Each enter'd like a welcome *g*,
honour'd by the *g* Half-mused,
mellow Death, like some late *g*,
silver-set; about it lay the *g*'s,
You, likewise, our late *g*'s,
glows In expectation of a *g*;
brings no more a welcome *g*.
I see myself an honour'd *g*,
A *g*, or happy sister, sung,
Conjuncture of a stiller *g*,
that cometh, like an honour'd *g*,
that her *g* should serve himself.
goodly cheer To feed the sudden *g*,
'Whence comest thou, my *g*,
g, their host, their ancient friend,
- guide* (s.)
were dangerous *g*'s the feelings—
each by turns was *g* to each,
With you for *g* and master,
were I glad of you as *g* and friend;
with good Sir Torre for *g*.
the silver star, thy *g*, Shines
- guide* (verb.)
there is a hand that *g*'s.
g Her footsteps, moving side by side
and He that made it will *g*.
he Will *g* me to that palace,
- guided.*
Whose feet are *g* thro' the land,
not alone had *g* me,
- guile.*
pure as he from taint of craven *g*,
- guilt.*
When I have purged my *g*'s.
g of blood is at your door
hope thro' shame and *g*, 'Love thou thy land,' etc.
Easily gather'd either *g*.
eye which watches *g* And goodness,
judger would have call'd her *g*.
subtle beast, Would track her *g*.
too-fearful *g* Simpler than any child
wreck itself without the pilot's *g*,
- guiltless.*
Guilty or *g*, to stave off a chance.
- guilty.*
Am I *g* of blood?
dream she could be *g* of foul act.
g or guiltless, to stave off a chance
rooted out the slothful officer Or *g*,
- guinea.*
jingling of the *g* helps the hurt
- guinea-hens.*
praised his hens, his geese, his *g*-h; The Brook
- Guinevere.*
Sir Launcelot and Queen *G* Rode
Thro' that great tenderness for *G*,
G lay late into the morn,
G, not mindful of his face
stately queen whose name was *G*,
thrice that morning *G* had climb'd
Spake (for she had been sick) to *G*
G, The pearl of beauty:
Lancelot, when they glanced at *G*,
at the palace craved Audience of *G*,
And therefore to our lady *G*,
Queen *G* had fed the court,
storm of anger brake From *G*,
did not come to curse thee, *G*,
yet no less, O *G*, For I was ever virgin
- gulf* (s.)
brought Into the *g*'s of sleep.
Sow'd all their mystic *g*'s
that the *g*'s will wash us down:
down the fery *g* as talk of it,
Nor shudders at the *g*'s beneath
A *g* that ever shuts and gapes,
- POEM. LINE.*
Two Voices 411
Will Water. 73
Princess, Pro. 106
v. 220
In Mem. vi. 30
" xxix. 5
" lxxxiii. 27
" lxxxviii. 26
" *Con.* 86
Ode on Well. 80
Enid. 379
" 1133
Elaine. 181
Aylmer's F. 990
Locksley H. 95
In Mem. xxiii. 13
Vivien. 730
Elaine. 226
" 784
Tithonus. 25
Princess, Con. 79
In Mem. cxiii. 18
Maud, I iv. 48
Elaine. 1123
In Mem. lxxv. 9
" cxii. 3
Ode on Well. 135
Pal. of Art 296
L. C. V. de Vere 43
Love thou thy land, etc. 82
Princess iv. 217
In Mem. xxvi. 5
Enid. 1282
Guinevere. 60
" 368
Aylmer's F. 716
Enid. 379
Maud, II. ii. 73
Enid. 120
" 1202
" 1787
Locksley H. 105
The Brook. 126
Sir L. and Q. G. 20
Enid. 30
" 157
" 191
" 667
" 826
Elaine. 79
" 114
" 270
" 1157
" 1271
Guinevere. 1
" 360
" 529
" 552
D. of F. Wom. 52
Gardener's D. 237
Ulysses. 62
Princess. iii. 270
In Mem. xl. 15
" lxi. 6
POEM. LINE.
Maud, I. xviii. 42
Sea Dreams 79
gulf (verb.)
In Mem. x. 18
Gulistan.
Princess. iv. 104
gulled.
Princess. iv. 518
gun.
Ode on Well. 97
Lt. Brigade 6
The Captain 40
" 52
gunner.
Lt. Brigade 29
gurgle.
Talking O. 266
Gurnion.
Elaine. 293
gush.
Ode to Mem. 71
gushing.
Lotos-E's. 31
gust.
Gardener's D. 112
Princess. iv. 337
In Mem. lxxxviii. 19
Vivien. 580
Gwydion.
Enid. 743
gyncecum.
Princess. iii. 262
gyre.
Princess. vii. 31
H.
Sea Dreams 192
hadere.
N. Farmer. 39
" 44
habit (custom.)
Miller's D. 212
Locksley H. 157
Princess. ii. 77
In Mem. x. 12
Guinevere. 376
habit (riding dress.)
Maud, I. xx. 18
Hades.
Princess. iv. 419
haft.
M. d'Arthur 56
Enid. 1448
Is h.
Elaine. 1227
hail (s.)
M. d'Arthur 260
St S. Stylites 16
Locksley H. 193
Sir Galahad 56
Vision of Sinza
hail (verb.)
Walk. to the M. 34
Talking O. 29
Princess. Con. 101
In Mem. cxx. 14
Maud, III. vi. 42

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------------|---|------------------------|------------|
| ere he came, like one that <i>h</i> 's a ship, <i>Enid</i> | 1389 | | <i>H</i> is thine and <i>h</i> is his : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 92 |
| Fair as the Angel that said ' <i>h</i> ' . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 681 | | <i>h</i> Without you ; with you, whole ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 440 |
| | | | of those <i>halves</i> You worthiest | " | 441 |
| hailed. | | | either sex alone Is <i>h</i> itself, | " | vii. 284 |
| Walter, <i>h</i> a score of names upon her, <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 155 | | | art it, giving <i>h</i> to him . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. | 12 |
| | | | <i>h</i> bosom friend and <i>h</i> of life ; | " | lviii. 3 |
| hair. | | | divided <i>h</i> of such A friendship | " | lxixiv. 63 |
| With thy floating flaxen <i>h</i> ; | <i>Adeline</i> | 6 | <i>h</i> to the setting moon are gone, | <i>Maud</i> , l. xxii. | 23 |
| smooth'd his chin and sleek'd his <i>h</i> , <i>A Character</i> | 11 | | <i>h</i> to the rising day ; | " | 24 |
| Dressing their <i>h</i> with the white | <i>The Merman</i> | 13 | | | |
| Combing her <i>h</i> Under the sea, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 4 | half-aghast. | | |
| I would comb my <i>h</i> (rep.) | <i>Enone</i> | 18 | Leolin still Retreated <i>h-a</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 330 |
| round her neck floated her <i>h</i> | " | 58 | half-akin. | | |
| sunny <i>h</i> Cluster'd about his temples | " | 173 | No longer <i>h-a</i> to brute, | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 133 |
| her deep <i>h</i> Ambrosial, golden | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 98 | half-allowing. | | |
| her <i>h</i> Wound with white roses, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 12 | <i>h-a</i> smiles for all the world, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 120 |
| kindly voice and on his silver <i>h</i> ! | <i>Margaret</i> | 49 | half-amazed. | | |
| Your <i>h</i> is darker, and your eyes | <i>Gurdeners D.</i> | 27 | Whereat he stared, replying, <i>h-a</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 21 |
| that <i>h</i> More black than ashbuds | " | 127 | dispatches which the Head Took <i>h-a</i> , <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 361 | |
| single stream of all her soft brown <i>h</i> | " | 155 | half-angered. | | |
| wound Her looser <i>h</i> in braid, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 288 | <i>H-a</i> with my happy lot, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 200 |
| In wreath about her <i>h</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 170 | half-arisen. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 584 |
| Catch the wild goat by the <i>h</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 18 | came upon him <i>h-a</i> from sleep, | | |
| and his <i>h</i> A yard behind, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 80 | half-attained. | | |
| maiden's jet-black <i>h</i> has grown, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 167 | cope Of the <i>h-a</i> futurity, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 33 |
| my <i>h</i> Is gray before I know it. | <i>Lady Clare.</i> | 60 | half-asleep. | | |
| With a single rose in her <i>h</i> . | <i>Boxgar Maid</i> | 12 | As <i>h-a</i> his breath he drew, | <i>The Sisters</i> | 28 |
| One her dark <i>h</i> and lovesome mien. | <i>Visions of Sin</i> | 39 | half-awake. | | |
| <i>H</i> , and eyes, and limbs, and faces, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 142 | | <i>h-a</i> I heard The parson taking wide <i>The Epic</i> | 13 | |
| girl-graduates in their golden <i>h</i> , | " | iv. 257 | half-awakened. | | |
| long black <i>h</i> Damp from the river, | " | 388 | The earliest pipe of <i>h-a</i> birds | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 32 |
| touch not a <i>h</i> of his head : | " | 470 | half-blind. | | |
| in the long night of her deep <i>h</i> , | " | 293 | sudden light Dazed me <i>h-b</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 11 |
| fingering at the <i>h</i> about his lip, | him | 330 | half-bold. | | |
| caught his <i>h</i> , And so belabour'd | " | 502 | <i>H-b</i> , half-frighted, with dilated eyes, <i>Enid</i> | 1445 | |
| single band of gold about her <i>h</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 26 | half-buried. | | |
| sittest ranging golden <i>h</i> ; | " | lviii. 10 | <i>H-b</i> in the Eagle's down, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 122 |
| youth and babe and hoary <i>h</i> 's : | " | lxixiii. 32 | half-canonized. | | |
| To reverence and the silver <i>h</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 13 | <i>H-c</i> by all that look'd on her, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 23 |
| the roots of my <i>h</i> were stirred | " | vi. 23 | half-cheated. | | |
| What if with her sunny <i>h</i> . | " | ii. 70 | rathe she rose, <i>h-c</i> in the thought : <i>Elaine</i> | 339 | |
| thought It is his mother's <i>h</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> 71, 206 | | half-clench'd. | | |
| <i>h</i> In gloss and hue the chesnut, | <i>Vivien</i> | 70 | hand <i>h-c</i> Went faltering sideways <i>Vivien</i> | 698 | |
| A twist of gold was round her <i>h</i> ; | " | 737 | half-closed. | | |
| snake of gold slid from her <i>h</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 205 | dropping low their crimson bells <i>H-c</i> , <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 62 | |
| Set it in this damsel's golden <i>h</i> , | " | 391 | half-conscious. | | |
| bright <i>h</i> blown about the serious face " | " | 718 | <i>H-c</i> of the garden-squirt, | <i>Amphion</i> | 91 |
| shook his <i>h</i> , strode off, and buzz'd | " | 1150 | <i>H-c</i> of their dying clay, | <i>In Mem.</i> lvii. | 7 |
| all her bright <i>h</i> streaming down— | " | 1415 | half-consent. | | |
| seize me by the <i>h</i> and bear me far,— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 282 | Assumed from thence a <i>h-c</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 67 |
| dewy <i>h</i> blown back like flame : | " | 413 | half-crown. | | |
| milky white arms and shadowy <i>h</i> | " | 543 | Is it the weight of that <i>h-c</i> , | <i>Will Water.</i> | 155 |
| a <i>h</i> of this low head be harm'd. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 895 | half-crushed. | | |
| This <i>h</i> is his : she cut it off . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 42 | <i>h-c</i> among the rest A dwarf-like Cato <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 110 | |
| hour <i>h</i> of the Baronet bristle up | " | 586 | half-cut-down. | | |
| <i>h</i> as it were crackling in flames | " | 659 | <i>h-c-d</i> , a pasty costly-made, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 22 |
| not a <i>h</i> Ruffled upon the scarfskin, | " | 777 | half-dead. | | |
| gray <i>h</i> 's with sorrow to the grave— | <i>The Victim</i> | 36 | <i>H-d</i> to know that I shall die. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 16 |
| face was ruddy, his <i>h</i> was gold, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 273 | Maybe still I am but <i>h-d</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , l. v. | 99 |
| Beat breast, tore <i>h</i> , cried out | <i>The Window</i> | 65 | And all things look'd <i>h-d</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 34 |
| And you with gold for <i>h</i> , | | | half-defended. | | |
| hairly-fibred. | | | Lo their colony <i>h-d</i> ! | <i>Boadicea</i> | 17 |
| Claspt the gray walls with <i>h-f</i> arms, <i>Enid</i> | 323 | | half-despised. | | |
| hale (adj.) | | | not look up, or <i>h-d</i> the height | <i>Guinevere</i> | 636 |
| was strong and <i>h</i> of body then : | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 28 | half-dipt. | | |
| wears his manhood <i>h</i> and green : | <i>In Mem.</i> lii. | 4 | a summer moon <i>H-d</i> in cloud : | <i>Godiva</i> | 46 |
| Hale (surname.) | | | half-disdain. | | |
| Francis <i>H</i> , The farmer's son, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 73 | <i>h-d</i> Perch'd on the pouted blossom <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 194 | | |
| haled. | | | | | |
| we <i>h</i> the groaning sow, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 83 | | | |
| They <i>h</i> us to the Prince | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 252 | | | |
| <i>h</i> him out into the world, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 467 | | | |
| <i>h</i> the yellow-ringletted Britoness— | <i>Boadicea</i> | 55 | | | |
| haler. | | | | | |
| and <i>h</i> too than I : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 677 | | | |
| half. | | | | | |
| Portioned in <i>halves</i> between us, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 5 | | | |
| <i>h</i> stands up And bristles : <i>h</i> has fall'n <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 23 | | | | |

| | <i>half-disfame.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | | <i>half-naked.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|---------------|-------|--|---------------------------|-------|-------|
| what is Fame in life but <i>h-d</i> , | | <i>Vivien</i> | 315 | <i>H-n</i> as if caught at once from bed | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 266 | |
| well know I that Fame is <i>h-d</i> , | | " | 354 | | <i>half-nestled.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-devoted.</i> | | | half-falling from his knees, <i>H-n</i> at his heart, | <i>Vivien</i> | 754 | |
| A tree Was <i>h-d</i> from his place | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 168 | | | <i>half-oblivious.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-divine.</i> | | | (For I was <i>h-o</i> of my mask) | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 320 | |
| The man I held as <i>h-d</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. | 10 | | <i>half-open.</i> | | |
| a flask Between his knees, <i>h-d</i> ; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 46 | Thro' <i>h-o</i> lattices | <i>Elcnoore</i> | 23 | |
| | <i>half-drain'd.</i> | | | <i>h-o</i> bell of the woods! | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 176 | |
| Falling asleep in a <i>h-d</i> ! | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | | 101 | | <i>half-opened.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-drooping.</i> | | | balmier than <i>h-o</i> buds Of April, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 59 | |
| half on her mother propt, <i>H-d</i> from | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 349 | | | <i>half-parted.</i> | | |
| With <i>h-d</i> eyelids still, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | | 135 | <i>H-ø</i> from a weak and scolding hinge, | <i>The Brook</i> | 24 | |
| the sweet <i>h-E</i> Neilgherry air | <i>The Brook</i> | | 17 | | <i>half-pleased.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-envious.</i> | | | Look'd down, <i>h-ø</i> , half-frighten'd | <i>Amphion</i> | 54 | |
| <i>H-e</i> of the flattering hand, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 348 | So Lilia sang: We thought her <i>h-ø</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 562 | |
| | <i>half-face.</i> | | | I thought her <i>h-r</i> talking of her wrongs; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 275 | |
| From the <i>h-f</i> to the full eye, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1255 | | <i>half-sardonically.</i> | | |
| <i>H-f</i> across the threshold of the sun | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 63 | | I ask'd him <i>h-s</i> . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 59 | |
| | <i>half-fallen.</i> | | | | <i>half-science.</i> | | |
| <i>h-f</i> from his knees, Half-nestled | <i>Vivien</i> | | 753 | The sport <i>h-s</i> , fill me with a faith. | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 76 | |
| | <i>half-foresaw.</i> | | | my other heart, And almost my <i>h-s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 55 | |
| <i>h-f</i> that he, the subtle beast, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 59 | | <i>half-shrouded.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-forgotten.</i> | | | <i>h-s</i> over death In deathless marble, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 71 | |
| our great deeds, as <i>h-f</i> things, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | | 123 | | <i>half-shut.</i> | | |
| random rhymes, Ere they be <i>h-f</i> ; | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 14 | With <i>h-s</i> eyes ever to seem Falling | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 100 | |
| Low in the dust of <i>h-f</i> kings, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1388 | | <i>half-shy.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-frightened.</i> | | | And so it was—half-sly, <i>h-s</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 133 | |
| Look'd down, half-pleased, <i>h-f</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | | 54 | | <i>half-sick.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-frighted.</i> | | | <i>h-s</i> at heart, return'd. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 204 | |
| Half-bold, <i>h-f</i> with dilated eyes, | <i>Enid</i> | | 1445 | | <i>half-sickenings.</i> | | |
| on the book, <i>h-f</i> ; Miriam swore, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 844 | <i>H-s</i> of his pension'd afternoon, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 461 | |
| | <i>half-glance.</i> | | | | <i>half-sister.</i> | | |
| With a <i>h-g</i> upon the sky | <i>A Character</i> | | 1 | Raw Haste, <i>h-s</i> to Delay. 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 96 | | |
| <i>H-g</i> as yet, a child, and vain— | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxiii. | 9 | | <i>half-sly.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-grown.</i> | | | And so it was— <i>h-s</i> , half-shy, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 133 | |
| grew <i>h-g</i> in her thoughts again, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 405 | | <i>half-suffocated.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-hid.</i> | | | <i>H-s</i> in the hoary fell | <i>Vivien</i> | 689 | |
| Here <i>h-h</i> in the gleaming wood, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 69 | | till I yell'd again <i>H-s</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 58 | |
| | <i>half-historic.</i> | | | Eyes, love-languid thro' <i>h-t</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 36 | |
| dealt with knights Half-legend, <i>h-h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 30 | | | <i>half-thinking.</i> | | |
| For one <i>h-h</i> and let him talk to me! | <i>The Brook</i> | | 115 | <i>h-t</i> that her lips Who had devised | <i>Elaine</i> | 1279 | |
| | <i>half-hysterical.</i> | | | | <i>half-turned.</i> | | |
| A half-incredulous, <i>h-h</i> cry. | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 854 | lichen fixt On a heart <i>h-t</i> to stone, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 78 | |
| | <i>half-incredulous.</i> | | | | <i>half-unconscious.</i> | | |
| A <i>h-i</i> , half-hysterical cry. | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 854 | I saw with <i>h-u</i> eye | <i>The Letters</i> | 15 | |
| | <i>half-invisible.</i> | | | She left the novel <i>h-u</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 117 | |
| <i>H-i</i> to the view, Wheeling | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 36 | | <i>half-views.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-lapt.</i> | | | nor take <i>H-v</i> of men and things. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 52 | |
| <i>H-i</i> in glowing gauze | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 118 | | | <i>half-whispered.</i> | | |
| dealt with knights <i>H-i</i> , half-historic | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 30 | | drawing nigh <i>H-w</i> in his ear, | <i>Ænone</i> | 182 | |
| | <i>half-lost.</i> | | | | <i>half-within.</i> | | |
| <i>H-i</i> in belts of hop | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 45 | | Seem'd <i>h-w</i> and half-without, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | |
| <i>H-i</i> in the liquid azure boom | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 5 | | | <i>half-without.</i> | | |
| Owe you me nothing for a life <i>h-i</i> ! | <i>Enid</i> | | 1167 | Seem'd half-within and <i>h-w</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 7 | |
| | <i>half-miracle.</i> | | | yonder morning on the blind <i>h-w</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 331 | |
| seem'd <i>h-m</i> To those he fought with— | <i>Elaine</i> | | 496 | | <i>half-world.</i> | | |
| answer which, <i>h-m</i> in his beard, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 224 | | | <i>half.</i> | | |
| | <i>half-mused.</i> | | | the throne In the midst of the <i>h</i> : | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 22 | |
| the guest <i>H-m</i> , or reeling ripe, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 74 | Round the <i>h</i> where I sate, | " | 26 | |

| | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------|-------|
| Gods Ranged in the <i>h</i> 's of Peleus; <i>Ænone</i> | 79 | | |
| she shriek'd in that lone <i>h</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 258 | |
| stands a spectre in your <i>h</i> . | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> | 42 | |
| pine among your <i>h</i> 's and towers | " | 58 | |
| about the gardens and the <i>h</i> 's | <i>M.d'Arthur</i> | 20 | |
| who would rent the <i>h</i> . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 30 | |
| strode About the <i>h</i> , among his dogs | <i>Godiva</i> | 17 | |
| A sudden hubbub shook the <i>h</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 139 | |
| So pass I hostel, <i>h</i> , and grange; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 81 | |
| Leading on from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 52 | |
| from vases in the <i>h</i> Flowers | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 11 | |
| If our old <i>h</i> 's could change their sex | " | 140 | |
| up a flight of stairs into the <i>h</i> . | " | ii. 17 | |
| thought in our own <i>h</i> to hear | " | 39 | |
| Look, our <i>h</i> ! Our statues!— | " | 61 | |
| his portrait in my father's <i>h</i> | " | c21 | |
| in <i>h</i> 's Of Lebanonian cedar: | " | 330 | |
| hearts lie fallow in these <i>h</i> 's | " | 378 | |
| round these <i>h</i> 's a thousand baby | " | 379 | |
| <i>h</i> glitter'd like a bed of flowers. | " | 416 | |
| hooded brows I crept into the <i>h</i> . | " | iv. 206 | |
| where she sat High in the <i>h</i> : | " | 253 | |
| from the illumined <i>h</i> Long lanes | " | 456 | |
| cap of Tyrol borrow'd from the <i>h</i> , | " | 578 | |
| on they moved and gain'd the <i>h</i> . | " | vi. 332 | |
| Descending, struck athwart the <i>h</i> . | " | 344 | |
| Love in the sacred <i>h</i> 's Held carnival | " | vii. 69 | |
| Gray <i>h</i> 's alone among their massive | <i>Con.</i> | 43 | |
| Dies off at once from bower and <i>h</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | viii. 6 | |
| our old pastimes in the <i>h</i> | " | xxx. 5 | |
| echoes in sepulchral <i>h</i> 's | " | lvii. 2 | |
| saw the tumult of the <i>h</i> 's; | " | lxxxv. 4 | |
| Imperial <i>h</i> 's, or open plain; | " | xcvii. 29 | |
| Methought I dwelt within a <i>h</i> . | " | cii. 5 | |
| The <i>h</i> with harp and carol rung | " | 9 | |
| white-faced <i>h</i> 's, the glancing hills, | <i>Con.</i> | 113 | |
| lord of the broad estate and the <i>H</i> , | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 19 | |
| I am sick of the <i>H</i> and the hill | " | 61 | |
| Workmen up at the <i>H</i> — | " | 65 | |
| by a red rock glimmers the <i>H</i> ; | " | iv. 10 | |
| In the meadow under the <i>II</i> ! | " | v. 2 | |
| Bound for the <i>H</i> , (rep.) | " | x. 25 | |
| On my fresh hope, to the <i>H</i> to-night | " | xix. 103 | |
| bringing me down from the <i>II</i> | " | xxi. 2 | |
| O Rivulet! born at the <i>H</i> , | " | 8 | |
| As the music clash'd in the <i>h</i> ; | " | xxiii. 34 | |
| Of the old manorial <i>h</i> . | " | II. iv. 80 | |
| Sorrow darkens hamlet and <i>h</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 7 | |
| loved that <i>h</i> , tho' white and cold, | <i>The Daisy.</i> | 37 | |
| some gay knight in Arthur's <i>h</i> . | <i>Enid.</i> | 118 | |
| on a day, he sitting high in <i>h</i> , | " | 147 | |
| mindful of his face In the king's <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| thro' the open casement of the <i>II</i> , | " | " | |
| dusky-rafter'd many-cobweb'd <i>II</i> , | " | " | |
| because their <i>h</i> must also serve | " | " | |
| here, now there, about the dusky <i>h</i> ; | " | " | |
| eat in Arthur's <i>h</i> at Camelot. | " | " | |
| all their converse in the <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| Woke where he slept in the high <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| fancy dwelling in this dusky <i>h</i> ; | " | " | |
| remembering her old ruin'd <i>h</i> . | " | " | |
| take him up, and bear him to our <i>h</i> : | " | " | |
| to the naked <i>h</i> of Doorn, | " | " | |
| on an oaken settle in the <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| in the naked <i>h</i> , propping his head, | " | " | |
| Earl Doorn with plunder to the <i>h</i> : | " | " | |
| all the <i>h</i> was dim with steam of flesh: | " | " | |
| ate with tumult in the naked <i>h</i> . | " | " | |
| He roll'd his eyes about the <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| turn'd all red and paced his <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| loved me serving in my father's <i>h</i> : | " | " | |
| the brute Earl up and down his <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| all the men and women in the <i>h</i> . | " | " | |
| huge Earl lay slain within his <i>h</i> , | " | " | |
| in their <i>h</i> 's arose The cry of children, | " | " | |
| the King his havens, ships, and <i>h</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | | |
| Arthur's arras <i>h</i> at Camelot | " | | |
| After the king, who eat in Arthur's <i>h</i> 's. | <i>Elaine</i> | | |
| Known am I, and of Arthur's <i>h</i> , | " | | |
| ever among ladies ate in <i>H</i> , | " | | |
| into that rude <i>h</i> Stept with all grace, | " | | |
| a chapel and a <i>h</i> On massive columns | <i>Elaine</i> | | |
| reverently they bore her into <i>h</i> . | " | 1259 | |
| rarely could she front in <i>H</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 62 | |
| the lighted lantern of the <i>h</i> ; | " | 260 | |
| in the <i>h</i> itself was such a feast | " | 261 | |
| sit once more within his lonely <i>h</i> , | " | 493 | |
| peacock-yewtree of the lonely <i>H</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 99 | |
| county God—in whose capacious <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 14 | |
| Aylmer follow'd Aylmer at the <i>H</i> | " | 36 | |
| so that Rectory and <i>H</i> , Bound | " | 38 | |
| ever welcome at the <i>H</i> , | " | 114 | |
| darken'd all the northward of her <i>H</i> . | " | 415 | |
| groves And princely <i>h</i> 's, and farms, | " | 654 | |
| children's laughter in their <i>h</i> | " | 787 | |
| great <i>H</i> was wholly broken down, | " | 846 | |
| gleaming <i>h</i> 's of morn. | <i>Tithonus</i> | 10 | |
| Echoes in his empty <i>h</i> Home they brought him, etc. | <i>4</i> | | |
| climb into the windy <i>h</i> 's of heaven: | <i>Lucretius</i> | 136 | |
| <i>Hall</i> (surname.) | | | |
| the poet Everard <i>H</i> , | <i>The Epic</i> | 4 | |
| Here ended <i>H</i> , and our last light, | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 1 | |
| <i>hall-ceiling.</i> | | | |
| the fair <i>h-c</i> stately-set | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 141 | |
| <i>hall-garden.</i> | | | |
| up in the high <i>H-g</i> I see her pass | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 11 | |
| Birds in the high <i>H-g</i> | " | xii. 1, 25 | |
| <i>hall-hearths.</i> | | | |
| On the <i>h-h</i> the festal fires, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 34 | |
| <i>halloo.</i> | | | |
| With a lengthen'd loud <i>h</i> , | <i>The Owl, ii.</i> | 13 | |
| in the <i>h</i> Will topple to the trumpet | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 213 | |
| <i>hallowed.</i> | | | |
| Your very armour <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 403 | |
| <i>halo.</i> | | | |
| hence this <i>h</i> lives about | <i>Will Water.</i> | 113 | |
| her own <i>h</i> 's dusky shield; | <i>The Voyage</i> | 32 | |
| <i>halt</i> (adj.) | | | |
| cured some <i>h</i> and maim'd; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 135 | |
| is there any of you <i>h</i> or maim'd? | " | 140 | |
| if a man were <i>h</i> or hunch'd, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 42 | |
| <i>halt</i> (s.) | | | |
| they made a <i>h</i> ; The horses yell'd; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 230 | |
| <i>halt</i> (verb.) | | | |
| He seems as one whose footsteps <i>h</i> , Will | " | 15 | |
| cry 'H,' and to her own bright face | <i>Enid</i> | 959 | |
| <i>halted.</i> | | | |
| hung his head, and <i>h</i> in reply, | <i>Enid</i> | 1659 | |
| when we <i>h</i> at that other well, | <i>Vivien</i> | 129 | |
| <i>halter.</i> | | | |
| scared with threats of jail | <i>Pand h</i> | | |
| <i>hamlet.</i> | | | |
| Two children in one <i>h</i> born | <i>Circumstance</i> | 8 | |
| massive groves; Trim <i>h</i> 's; | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 44 | |
| where the kneeling <i>h</i> drains | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 15 | |
| Four voices of four <i>h</i> 's round, | " | xxviii. 5 | |
| sorrow darkens <i>h</i> and hall. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 7 | |
| distant colour, happy <i>h</i> , | <i>The Daisy.</i> | 27 | |
| known Edith among the <i>h</i> 's round, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 615 | |
| <i>hammer</i> (s.) | | | |
| Came to the <i>h</i> here in March— | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 59 | |
| silver <i>h</i> 's falling On silver anvils | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 213 | |
| iron-clanging anvil bang'd With <i>h</i> 's; | " | 494 | |
| hear'd at the village <i>h</i> clink. | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 15 | |
| everywhere Was <i>h</i> laid to hoof, | <i>Enid</i> | 250 | |
| <i>h</i> and axe, Auger and saw, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 173 | |
| <i>hammer</i> (verb.) | | | |
| <i>h</i> at this reverend gentlewoman. | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 113 | |
| <i>hammered.</i> | | | |
| <i>h</i> from a hundred towers, | <i>Godiva</i> | 75 | |
| long morn the lists were <i>h</i> up, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 358 | |
| <i>hammering.</i> | | | |
| <i>H</i> and clinking, chattering stony | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 343 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|----------|---|----------------------|----------------|
| His heavy-shotted <i>h-s</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 25 | Palpitated, her <i>h</i> shook, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 370 |
| hand. | | | fell in to his father's <i>h's</i> , | " | 383 |
| to take Occasion by the <i>h</i> . . . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 31 | up unscathed : give him your <i>h</i> . . . | " | 389 |
| Claps her tiny <i>h's</i> above me, | <i>Lilian</i> | 4 | Whose brains are in their <i>h's</i> | " | 497 |
| When I would kiss thy <i>h</i> , | <i>Madeline</i> | 31 | She, ending, waved her <i>h's</i> : | " | 501 |
| ledded by the <i>h</i> thine infant Hope. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 30 | on my shoulder hung their heavy <i>h's</i> , | " | 531 |
| O cursed <i>h</i> ! O cursed blow ! | <i>Oriana</i> | 82 | gives the battle to his <i>h's</i> : | " | 557 |
| Laughing and clapping their <i>h's</i> | <i>The Merman</i> | 29 | clapt her <i>h's</i> and cried for war, | " | 567 |
| who hath seen her wave her <i>h</i> ! | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 24 | Lay by her like a model of her <i>h</i> . | " | 574 |
| Leaning his cheek upon his <i>h</i> , | <i>Eleanore</i> | 118 | fell into your father's <i>h</i> , | " | v. 49 |
| till thy <i>h</i> Fail from the sceptre-staff, | <i>Enone</i> | 123 | push'd by rude <i>h's</i> from its pedestal, | " | 55 |
| on this <i>h</i> , and sitting on this stone ? | " | 229 | White <i>h's</i> of farewell to my sire, | " | 223 |
| <i>h's</i> and eyes That said, We wait | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 103 | now a wandering <i>h</i> And now a pointed | " | 259 |
| hollowing one <i>h</i> against his ear, | " | 109 | tender orphan <i>h's</i> Felt at my heart, | " | 425 |
| From one <i>h</i> droop'd a crocus : | " | 119 | king's right <i>h</i> in thunder-storms, | " | 429 |
| clapt her <i>h's</i> and cried, " I marvel | " | 189 | a moment <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , And sword to sword, | " | 527 |
| The airy <i>h</i> confusion wrought, | " | 226 | female <i>h's</i> and hospitality. | " | vi. 57, 80 |
| If Time be heavy on your <i>h's</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 82 | prest Their <i>h's</i> , and call'd them dear | " | 76 |
| put your <i>h</i> in mine, | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 23 | <i>h's</i> so lately clapt with yours, | " | 168 |
| for other <i>h's</i> than mine. | " | 52 | soft babe in his hard-mailed <i>h's</i> | " | 191 |
| Sinking ships, and praying <i>h's</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 161 | take her <i>h</i> , she weeps : 'Sdeath ! | " | 208 |
| Beauty and anguish walking <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 15 | the rougher <i>h</i> is safer : | " | 261 |
| father held his <i>h</i> upon his face ; | " | 107 | Refuse her proffer, lastly gave his <i>h</i> . | " | 327 |
| Shake <i>h's</i> , before you die, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 42 | Low voices with the ministering <i>h</i> | " | vii. 6 |
| with his <i>h</i> against the hilt, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | " | 83 | nor the <i>h</i> That nursed me, | " | 38 |
| clapt his <i>h</i> On Everard's shoulder, <i>The Epic</i> | " | 21 | catch Her <i>h</i> in wild delirium | " | 78 |
| 'either <i>h</i> , Or voice, or else a motion | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 76 | often feeling of the helpless <i>h's</i> , | " | 96 |
| arise and slay thee with my <i>h's</i> . | " | 132 | and tears upon my <i>h</i> : | " | 123 |
| Then with both <i>h's</i> I flung him, | " | 157 | <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> with Plenty in the maize, | " | 186 |
| drew the languid <i>h's</i> , | " | 174 | the voice trembled and the <i>h</i> . | " | 212 |
| three Queens Put forth their <i>h's</i> , | " | 206 | her forehead sank upon her <i>h's</i> , | " | 231 |
| chafed his <i>h's</i> , And call'd him | " | 209 | all the fair young planet in her <i>h's</i> — | " | 248 |
| knowing God, they lift not <i>h's</i> of prayer, | " | 252 | Lay thy sweet <i>h's</i> in mine | " | 345 |
| at her <i>h</i> the greatest gift, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 224 | there is a <i>h</i> that guides. | " | Con. 79 |
| Was wroth, and doubled up his <i>h's</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 23 | Now shaking <i>h's</i> with him, now him, | " | 92 |
| She bow'd upon her <i>h's</i> , | " | 101 | reach a <i>h</i> thro' time to catch | " | In Mem. i. 7 |
| clapt him on the <i>h's</i> and on the cheeks," | " | 130 | A hollow form with empty <i>h's</i> . | " | iii. 12 |
| clapt his <i>h</i> in mine and sang— | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 38 | waiting for a <i>h</i> , A <i>h</i> that can be | " | vii. 4 |
| modest eyes, a <i>h</i> , a foot | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 46 | letters unto trembling <i>h's</i> | " | x. 7 |
| With <i>h</i> and rope we haled | " | 83 | <i>h's</i> so often clasp'd in mine, | " | 19 |
| with <i>h's</i> of wild rejection 'Go !— | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 124 | where warm <i>h's</i> have prest and clos'd, | " | xiii. 7 |
| She might have lock'd her <i>h's</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 144 | strike a sudden <i>h</i> in mine, | " | xiv. 11 |
| kingdoms overset, Or lapse from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , | " | 258 | Come then, pure <i>h's</i> , and bear the | " | xviii. 9 |
| not dip His <i>h</i> into the bag : | <i>Golden Year</i> | 71 | Her <i>h's</i> are quicker into good : | " | xxxiii. 10 |
| turn'd it in his glowing <i>h's</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 31 | With human <i>h's</i> the creed of creeds | " | xxxvi. 10 |
| kiss him : take his <i>h</i> in thine, | " | 52 | thou and I have shaken <i>h's</i> , | " | xxxix. 29 |
| tho' I slew thee with my <i>h</i> ! | " | 56 | I stretch lame <i>h's</i> of faith, | " | liv. 17 |
| Then a <i>h</i> shall pass before thee, | " | 81 | reaps the labour of his <i>h's</i> , | " | lxiii. 16 |
| a heart as rough as Esau's <i>h</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 28 | winds their curls about his <i>h</i> : | " | lxv. 22 |
| answer should one press his <i>h's</i> ! | <i>Two Voices</i> | 245 | He reach'd the glory of a <i>h</i> , | " | lxviii. 17 |
| The page has caught her <i>h</i> in his : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 42 | A <i>h</i> that points, and palled shapes | " | lxix. 7 |
| lightly rain from ladies' <i>h's</i> . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 19 | dark <i>h</i> struck down thro' time, | " | lxxi. 19 |
| Nor maiden's <i>h</i> in mine. | " | 69 | Whate'er thy <i>h's</i> are set to do | " | lxxiv. 19 |
| stricken by an angel's <i>h</i> , | " | 29 | Reach out dead <i>h's</i> to comfort me. | " | lxxix. 16 |
| hold their <i>h's</i> to all, and | <i>Will Water</i> | 114 | reach us out the shining <i>h</i> , | " | lxxxiii. 43 |
| halo lives about The waiter's <i>h's</i> , | " | 45 | How much of act at human <i>h's</i> , | " | lxxxiv. 38 |
| lay your <i>h</i> upon my head. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 55 | noise Of songs, and clapping <i>h's</i> , | " | lxxxvi. 19 |
| Dropt her hand in the maiden's <i>h</i> , | " | 63 | Behold their brides in other <i>h's</i> ; | " | lxxxix. 14 |
| Panted <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> with faces pale, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 106 | The larger heart, the kinder <i>h</i> ; | " | cv. 30 |
| Banded by the <i>h's</i> of fools. | " | 19 | child would twine A trustful <i>h</i> , | " | cviii. 19 |
| And the warmth of <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> . | " | 162 | A higher <i>h</i> must make her mild, | " | cxiii. 17 |
| clasps the crag with hooked <i>h's</i> ; | <i>The Eagle</i> | 1 | I take the pressure of thine <i>h</i> , | " | cxviii. 12 |
| the touch of a vanish'd <i>h</i> , | <i>Break, break, etc.</i> | 11 | out of darkness came the <i>h's</i> | " | cxix. 23 |
| sport Went <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> with Science ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 80 | Sweet human <i>h</i> and lips and eye | " | cxxxvii. 13 |
| A that play'd the patron with her curls. | " | 138 | him to whom her <i>h</i> I gave. | " | Con. 70 |
| long arms and <i>h's</i> Reach'd out, | " | i. 28 | in their <i>h</i> is Nature like an open book : | " | 131 |
| Airing a snowy <i>h</i> and signet gem, | " | 120 | Pickpockets, each <i>h</i> lusting for all | " | Maud, i. i. 22 |
| to the tips of her long <i>h's</i> , | " | ii. 26 | moved by an ungen <i>h</i> at a game | " | iv. 26 |
| set our <i>h</i> To this great work, | " | 45 | Ready in heart and ready in <i>h</i> , | " | v. 9 |
| Besides the brain was like the <i>h</i> , | " | 134 | touch'd my <i>h</i> with a smile ; sweet | " | vi. 12 |
| Took both his <i>h's</i> , and smiling faintly | " | 284 | the treasured splendour, her <i>h</i> , | " | 84 |
| Melissa, with her <i>h</i> upon the lock, | " | 301 | She waned to me with her <i>h</i> . | " | ix. 8 |
| Push'd her flat <i>h</i> against his face | " | 345 | God, for a man with heart, head, <i>h</i> , | " | x. 60 |
| circle rounded under female <i>h's</i> . | " | 350 | I kiss'd her slender <i>h</i> , | " | xiii. 13 |
| one In this <i>h</i> held a volume | " | 431 | Sunn'd itself on his breast and his <i>h's</i> . | " | xiii. 13 |
| Lady Psyche was the right <i>h</i> now, | " | iii. 222 | if a <i>h</i> , as white As ocean-foam | " | xiv. 17 |
| bush'd amaze of <i>h</i> and eye. | " | 297 | labour and the mattock-harden'd <i>h</i> , | " | xvii. 24 |
| shameless <i>h</i> with shameful jest, | " | 338 | given false death her <i>h</i> , | " | 63 |
| Many a little <i>h</i> Glanced | " | iv. 9 | It is this guilty <i>h</i> !— | " | II. i. 27 |
| once or twice she lent her <i>h</i> , | " | | sorrow For the <i>h</i> , the lips, the eyes, | " | iv. 27 |
| | | | (Clapt <i>h's</i> and that petitionary grace <i>The Brook</i> | " | 112 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------|---------|---|-------------------------------|----------|
| greet With lifted <i>h</i> the gazer | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 22 | fixt his heart he set his <i>h</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 293 |
| both her open <i>h</i> 's Lavish Honour | " | 195 | Caught at his <i>h</i> , and wrung it | " | 325 |
| toil of heart and knees and <i>h</i> 's, | " | 212 | her face had fall'n upon her <i>h</i> 's; | " | 388 |
| upon whose <i>h</i> and heart and brain | " | 239 | door he paused and gave his <i>h</i> , | " | 444 |
| with her own white <i>h</i> 's Array'd | <i>Enid.</i> | 16 | Shaking a little like a drunkard's <i>h</i> , | " | 462 |
| flyers from the <i>h</i> Of Justice, | " | 36 | <i>h</i> dwelt lingeringly on the latch, | " | 515 |
| mighty <i>h</i> striking great blows | " | 95 | from her lifted <i>h</i> Dangled a length | " | 750 |
| instinctive <i>h</i> Caught at the hill, | " | 209 | to all things could he turn his <i>h</i> . | " | 814 |
| White from the mason's <i>h</i> , | 244, | 408 | Her art, her <i>h</i> , her counsel | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 151 |
| forward with the helmet yet in <i>h</i> . | " | 285 | Queenly responsive when the loyal <i>h</i> | " | 169 |
| Or it may be the labour of his <i>h</i> 's, | " | 341 | and an open <i>h</i> of help, | " | 174 |
| the lords of our own <i>h</i> 's; | " | 354 | with the blade he prick'd his <i>h</i> , | " | 239 |
| fondling all her <i>h</i> in his | " | 509 | stood Storming with lifted <i>h</i> 's, | " | 332 |
| On either shining shoulder laid a <i>h</i> , | " | 518 | whiter even than her pretty <i>h</i> ; | " | 363 |
| came a clapping as of phantom <i>h</i> 's, | " | 566 | and the <i>h</i> 's of power Were bloodier | " | 452 |
| seek a second favour at his <i>h</i> 's, | " | 626 | His face magnetic to the <i>h</i> | " | 626 |
| in her <i>h</i> A suit of bright apparel, | " | 678 | free of alms her <i>h</i> —The <i>h</i> that robed | " | 697 |
| with this and laid it in my <i>h</i> , | " | 699 | Wifelike, her <i>h</i> in one of his, | " | 808 |
| Help'd by the mother's careful <i>h</i> . | " | 738 | bore along the nave Her pendent <i>h</i> 's, | " | 813 |
| Her by both <i>h</i> 's he caught, | " | 778 | A pickaxe in her <i>h</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 98 |
| our kind Queen, No <i>h</i> but hers, | " | 788 | last Gript my <i>h</i> hard, | " | 156 |
| by the <i>h</i> 's of Dubric, the high saint, | " | 838 | loose one in the hard grip of his <i>h</i> , | " | 259 |
| liever by his dear <i>h</i> had I die, | " | 917 | Left him one <i>h</i> , and reaching thro' | " | 275 |
| gently born But into bad <i>h</i> 's fall'n, | " | 1041 | Strong of his <i>h</i> 's, and strong on his legs | <i>Grandmother's</i> | 13 |
| in his <i>h</i> Bare victual for the mowers: | " | 1050 | sit with empty <i>h</i> 's at home. | <i>Sailor Boy.</i> | 16 |
| mid-warmth of welcome and graspt <i>h</i> , | " | 1129 | Brandishing in her <i>h</i> a dart. | <i>Boadicea.</i> | 71 |
| Geraint Waving an angry <i>h</i> . | " | 1293 | beat with rapid unanimous <i>h</i> , | " | 79 |
| lift a shining <i>h</i> against the sun, | " | 1322 | now shake <i>h</i> 's across the brink ' <i>My life is full,</i> etc. | " | 8 |
| Nor let her true <i>h</i> falter, | " | 1361 | Shake <i>h</i> 's once more: I cannot sink | " | 8 |
| after all was done that <i>h</i> could do, | " | 1366 | Cares'd or chidden by the dainty <i>h</i> , <i>Coquette</i> , i. | " | 1 |
| chafing his pale <i>h</i> 's, and calling | 1430-3 | " | To Thor and Odin lifted a <i>h</i> . | <i>The Victim.</i> | 8 |
| unknighly with flat <i>h</i> | " | 1565 | King bent low, with <i>h</i> on brow, | " | 57 |
| reach'd a <i>h</i> , and on his foot | " | 1607 | <i>h</i> 's they mixt, and yell'd | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 56 |
| <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> beneath her husband's heart, | " | 1615 | vast and filthy <i>h</i> 's upon my will, | " | 217 |
| wrought too long with delegated <i>h</i> 's, | " | 1741 | Fine little <i>h</i> 's, fine little feet, | <i>The Window.</i> | 88 |
| a stronger race With hearts and <i>h</i> 's, | " | 1789 | Two little <i>h</i> 's that meet, | " | 134-7 |
| left <i>h</i> Droop from his mighty | " | 91 | And loving <i>h</i> 's must part,— | " | 139 |
| made a pretty cup of both my <i>h</i> 's. | " | 124 | | | |
| Merlin lock'd his <i>h</i> in hers | " | 320 | <i>hand</i> (hand-writing.) | | |
| woven paces and of waving <i>h</i> 's, | " | 179, | such a <i>h</i> as whence field of corn | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 233 |
| Merlin loosed his <i>h</i> from hers | " | 206 | Last, Ida's answer, in a royal <i>h</i> , | " | v. 361 |
| lives dispersedly in many <i>h</i> 's | " | 307 | | | |
| The wrist is parted from the <i>h</i> | " | 401 | <i>hand</i> (verb.) | | |
| ringing with their serpent <i>h</i> 's, | " | 428 | Hebes are they to <i>h</i> ambrosia, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 97 |
| her <i>h</i> half-clench'd Went faltering | " | 698 | | | |
| clapt her <i>h</i> 's Together with a wailing | " | 715 | <i>handful</i> . | | |
| Some one put this diamond in her <i>h</i> <i>Elaine</i> | " | 212 | Two <i>h</i> 's of white dust, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 113 |
| Half-envious of the flattering <i>h</i> , | " | 348 | And my heart is a <i>h</i> of dust, | <i>Maud</i> , li. v. | 3 |
| kiss'd her, and Sir Lancelot his own <i>h</i> , | " | 388 | | | |
| smote her <i>h</i> : well-nigh she swoon'd: | " | 622 | <i>hand-hidden</i> . | | |
| sweet to have it From your own <i>h</i> ; | " | 691 | face <i>H-h</i> , as for utmost grief | <i>Vivien.</i> | 746 |
| slightly kiss'd the <i>h</i> to which he gave | " | 698 | | | |
| with mine own <i>h</i> give his diamond | " | 756 | <i>hand-in-hand</i> . | | |
| battle-writhen arms and mighty <i>h</i> 's | " | 808 | in a circle <i>h-i-h</i> Sat silent, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 11 |
| laid the diamond in his open <i>h</i> . | " | 823 | A wreath of airy dancers <i>h-i-h</i> , | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 259 |
| glanced not up, nor waved his <i>h</i> , | " | 980 | Enoch and Annie, sitting <i>h-i-h</i> , | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 69 |
| Then gave a languid <i>h</i> to each, | " | 1026 | | | |
| lay the letter in my <i>h</i> | " | 1107-28 | <i>handle</i> . | | |
| close the <i>h</i> Upon it; | " | 1108-29 | the sense that <i>h</i> 's daily life— | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 16 |
| Set in her <i>h</i> a lily, | " | 1142-49 | loved to <i>h</i> spiritual strife, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 54 |
| in one cold passive <i>h</i> Received at once | " | 1195 | <i>handled</i> . | | |
| Arthur spied the letter in her <i>h</i> , | " | 1263 | Enoch took, and <i>h</i> all his limbs | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 153 |
| He carven, and her lily in her <i>h</i> , | " | 1332 | | | |
| gardener's <i>h</i> Picks from the colewort <i>Guinevere</i> | " | 32 | <i>handmaid</i> . | | |
| <i>h</i> 's in <i>h</i> 's, and eye to eye, | " | 99 | a <i>h</i> on each side Bow'd toward her, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 256 |
| bow'd down upon her <i>h</i> 's Silent, | " | 156 | | | |
| passionately, Her head upon her <i>h</i> 's, | " | 179 | <i>handmaid-work</i> . | | |
| meat he long'd for served By <i>h</i> 's unscann'd | " | 264 | On Enid, at her lowly <i>h-w</i> , | <i>Enid.</i> | 400 |
| his <i>h</i> fell from the harp, | " | 301 | | | |
| the novice crying, with clasp'd <i>h</i> 's, | " | 309 | <i>hand-to-mouth</i> . | | |
| spared to lift his <i>h</i> against the King | " | 434 | Low miserable lives of <i>h-i-m</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 216 |
| lay their <i>h</i> 's in mine and swear | " | 464 | | | |
| laid her <i>h</i> 's about his feet. | " | 524 | <i>hang</i> . | | |
| I cannot take thy <i>h</i> ; | " | 549 | <i>h</i> 's the broad sunflower (rep.) ' <i>A spirit haunts,</i> etc. | " | 9 |
| waving of the <i>h</i> 's that blest. | " | 578 | rainbow <i>h</i> 's on the poisoning wave, | <i>Sea-Fairies.</i> | 29 |
| her <i>h</i> Grasp'd, made her vail her eyes: | " | 654 | <i>h</i> 's before her all the year, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. 11 | |
| Another <i>h</i> crept too across his trade <i>En. Arden</i> | " | 110 | midway down <i>H</i> rich in flowers, | <i>(Enone)</i> | 7 |
| set his <i>h</i> To fit their little streetward | " | 169 | statue seem'd To <i>h</i> on tiptoe, | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 38 |
| his careful <i>h</i> —The space was narrow | " | 176 | the poppy <i>h</i> 's in sleep. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 56 |
| waved his <i>h</i> , and went his way. | " | 237 | <i>h</i> 's the heavy-fruited tree— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 163 |
| eye was dim, <i>h</i> tremulous; | " | 243 | the thunderbolt <i>H</i> 's silent: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 206 |
| | | | <i>h</i> 's his portrait in my father's hall | " | 221 |
| | | | is knowledge, and this matter <i>h</i> 's: | " | iii. 299 |
| | | | beard-blown goat <i>H</i> on the shaft, | " | iv. 69 |
| | | | Can <i>h</i> no weight upon my heart | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 3 |
| | | | yon hard crescent, as she <i>h</i> 's | " | cvi. 30 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | hard. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|--------|---|-----------------------------------|-------|-------|
| As anguish <i>h's</i> like shame. | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 74 | It seem'd so <i>h</i> at first, mother, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 9 | |
| tarry Gemini <i>h</i> like glorious crowns | " III. vi. | 7 | now it seems as <i>h</i> to stay, | " " | 10 | |
| A craven : how <i>h's</i> his head. | <i>Enid</i> | 976 | The Gods are <i>h</i> to reconcile : | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 126 | |
| is the wind-hover <i>h's</i> in balance, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 321 | 'Tis <i>h</i> to settle order once again. | " " | 127 | |
| for it <i>h's</i> one moment later. | <i>Spitful Let.</i> | 16 | How <i>h</i> he breathes ! | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 37 | |
| | <i>hanging.</i> | | saying, <i>h</i> to shape in act ; | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 49 | |
| dotted into points and <i>h</i> loose, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 219 | vague in vapour, <i>h</i> to mark ; | " " | 62 | |
| Nas Monte Rosa, <i>h</i> there | <i>The Daisy</i> | 66 | The blast was <i>h</i> and harder. | <i>The Goose</i> | 50 | |
| laggard <i>h</i> down his head. | <i>Enid</i> | 909 | You will make him <i>h</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 150 | |
| | <i>happen.</i> | | <i>h</i> it seem'd to me, When eyes, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 35 | |
| whether he came in the <i>H</i> ship, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 59 | If the sense is <i>h</i> To alien ears, | " " | 50 | |
| | <i>happen.</i> | | <i>H</i> is my doom and thine ; | " " | 53 | |
| Forget the dream that <i>h's</i> then, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 353 | 'Your riddle is <i>h</i> to read. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 76 | |
| Whatever <i>h</i> to me ! | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 79 | O <i>h</i> , when love and duty clash ! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 273 | |
| whatsoever evil <i>h</i> to me, | <i>Enid</i> | 471 | rock so <i>h</i> but that a little wave | " iii. | 138 | |
| Whatever <i>h's</i> , not to speak to me, | " " | 866 | will take her, they will make her <i>h</i> , | " v. | 87 | |
| | <i>happier.</i> | | no tenderness—Too <i>h</i> , too cruel : | " " | 505 | |
| Make me a little <i>h</i> : | <i>Enid</i> | 1166 | These men are <i>h</i> upon us | " vi. | 181 | |
| with something <i>h</i> than myself. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 422 | woman is so <i>h</i> Upon the woman. | " " | 205 | |
| | <i>happiness.</i> | | And call her <i>h</i> and cold | " vii. | 83 | |
| her due, I love, children, <i>h</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 229 | 'It will be <i>h</i> ' they say 'to find | <i>In Mem.</i> xx. | 7 | |
| all the warmth, the peace, the <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 762 | words were <i>h</i> to understand. | " lxxviii. | 20 | |
| shatter all the <i>h</i> of the hearth. | " " | 771 | 'Tis <i>h</i> for thee to fathom this | " lxxxiv. | 90 | |
| | <i>happy.</i> | | <i>h</i> to frame In matter-moulded forms | " xciv. | 45 | |
| O <i>h</i> thou that liest low, | <i>Oriana</i> | 84 | I found, tho' crush'd to <i>h</i> and dry | <i>The Daisy</i> | 97 | |
| She wish'd me <i>h</i> , but she thought | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 139 | to give you warning, that seems <i>h</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1271 | |
| would make him <i>h</i> yet. | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 46 | How <i>h</i> you look and how denyingly ! | <i>Vivien</i> | 187 | |
| but it lies Deep-meadow'd, <i>h</i> , fair. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 262 | <i>h</i> and still as is the face that men | <i>Elaine</i> | 1244 | |
| Made me most <i>h</i> , faltering | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 230 | <i>h</i> to take The helpless life | <i>En. Arden</i> | 557 | |
| Might have been <i>h</i> : but what lot | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 89 | 'Too <i>h</i> to bear ! why did they take | " " | 782 | |
| yourself alone Of all men <i>h</i> . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 78 | Small were his gains, and <i>h</i> his work ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 8 | |
| Live <i>h</i> , tend thy flowers ; | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 84 | think I am <i>h</i> and cold ; | <i>Grandmother</i> | 17 | |
| <i>h</i> with the mission of the Cross ; | <i>Golden Year</i> | 43 | be jealous and <i>h</i> and unkind. | " " | 54 | |
| Is it well to wish thee <i>h</i> ? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 43 | <i>H</i> , <i>h</i> , <i>h</i> is it only not to tumble, | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 13 | |
| Overlive it—lower yet—be <i>h</i> ! | " " | 97 | O foolish hard, is your lot so <i>h</i> , | <i>Spitful Let.</i> | 5 | |
| <i>H</i> he With such a mother ! | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 308 | | <i>harden.</i> | | |
| It seems that I am <i>h</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 50 | sandy footprint <i>h</i> into stone. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 254 | |
| 'Too <i>h</i> , fresh and fair, Too fresh | <i>The Brook</i> | 217 | | <i>harder.</i> | | |
| beholding her Tho' pale, yet <i>h</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1728 | The blast was hard and <i>h</i> . | <i>The Goose</i> | 50 | |
| as it chanced they are <i>h</i> , being pure. | <i>Vivien</i> | 595 | Enid answer'd, <i>h</i> to be moved | <i>Enid</i> | 1512 | |
| She was <i>h</i> enough, and shook it off, | <i>Elaine</i> | 780 | then indeed <i>H</i> the times were, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 452 | |
| So that would make you <i>h</i> : | " " | 955 | hearts of men Seem'd <i>h</i> too ; | " " | 454 | |
| <i>h</i> as when we dwelt among the woods, | " " | 1030 | | <i>hard-grained.</i> | | |
| make me <i>h</i> , making them An armlet | " " | 1176 | <i>h-g</i> Muses of the cube and square | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 173 | |
| <i>h</i> , dead before thy shame ? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 420 | | <i>hardihood.</i> | | |
| might be still as <i>h</i> as God grants | <i>En. Arden</i> | 413 | Sick for thy stubborn <i>h</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 14 | |
| 'he is <i>h</i> , he is singing Hosanna | " " | 498 | Laid the soft babe in his <i>h-m</i> hands, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 171 | |
| face again And know that she is <i>h</i> , | " " | 720 | | <i>hardness.</i> | | |
| you are <i>h</i> : let her parents be. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 366 | For he will teach him <i>h</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 118 | |
| we two shall be <i>h</i> still. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 52 | | <i>hard-ridden.</i> | | |
| And <i>h</i> has been my life ; | " " | 98 | like a beast <i>h-r</i> , breathing hard. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 291 | |
| sea-kings' daughter as <i>h</i> as fair, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 26 | | <i>hard-set.</i> | | |
| King is <i>h</i> In child and wife ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 25 | smile a <i>h-s</i> smile, like a stoic, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 20 | |
| Priest was <i>h</i> , His victim won. | " " | 65, 78 | | <i>hard-won.</i> | | |
| | <i>harangue.</i> | | <i>h-w</i> and hardly won with bruise | <i>Elaine</i> | 1159 | |
| Lady Psyche will <i>h</i> The fresh | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 81 | | <i>hare.</i> | | |
| | <i>harassed.</i> | | nightly wirer of their innocent <i>h</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 490 | |
| Vext with lawyers and <i>h</i> with debt : | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 22 | | <i>harbell.</i> | | |
| the thought Haunted and <i>h</i> him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 721 | Like an Alpine <i>h</i> hung with tears | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 100 | |
| | <i>harbour.</i> | | | <i>hark.</i> | | |
| clambering on a mast In <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 106 | hating to <i>h</i> The humming | <i>To F. M. K.</i> | 9 | |
| that <i>h</i> whence he sail'd before. | " " | 667 | <i>h</i> the bell For dinner, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 410 | |
| | <i>harbourage.</i> | | <i>h</i> the clock for dinner , the silver knell | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 64 | |
| get me <i>h</i> for the night ? | <i>Enid</i> | 281 | ' <i>H</i> the Phantom of the house | <i>Elaine</i> | 1016 | |
| <i>H</i> ! truth, good truth, I know not, | " " | 290 | | <i>harken.</i> | | |
| I seek a <i>h</i> for the night. | " " | 299 | mother Ida, <i>h</i> ere I die. | <i>Enone</i> 23, <i>et pass.</i> | | |
| | <i>harbour-bar.</i> | | I shall <i>h</i> what you say, | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 39 | |
| Shot o'er the seething <i>h-b</i> | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 2 | <i>h</i> what the inner spirit sings. | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 67 | |
| | <i>harbour-buoy.</i> | | | <i>harlot.</i> | | |
| the <i>h-b</i> With one green sparkle | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 85 | <i>h's</i> paint their talk as well as face | <i>Vivien</i> | 670 | |
| | <i>harbour-mouth.</i> | | in this Are <i>h's</i> like the crowd, | " " | 680 | |
| waft me from the <i>h-m</i> , | <i>'You ask mowhy,' etc.</i> | 25 | hearing ' <i>h</i> ' mutter'd twice or thrice, | " " | 692 | |
| buoy That tosses at the <i>h-m</i> ; | <i>The Voyage</i> | 23 | the <i>h</i> leapt Adown the forest, | " " | 821 | |
| Many a <i>h-m</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | 22 | Mammon made The <i>h</i> of the cities : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 375 | |

- harm* (s.) POEM. LINE.
 What *h*, undone? deep *h* to disobey, *M. d'Arthur* 93
 bites it for true heart and not for *h*, *Princess, Pro.* 172
 shielded all her life from *h* . . . *In Mem. Con.* 47
 a *h* no preacher can heal; . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 22
 dare obey him to his *h*? . . . *Enid* . . . 985
 use it to the *h* of any one, . . . *Vivien* . . . 535
- harm* (verb.)
 little thing may *h* a wounded man, *M. d'Arthur* 42
 well might *h* The woman's cause, *Princess*, iii. 128
 To *h* the thing that trusts him, . . . " iv. 229
 not *h*'s distinctive womanhood, . . . " vii. 258
- harm'd*.
 satire, kin to charity, that *h* not: *Princess*, ii. 446
h where she would heal; . . . *Guinevere* . . . 353
 a hair of this low head be *h*. . . " 444
- harmonizing*.
 A music *h* our wild cries, . . . *Sea Dreams* 247
- harmony*.
 adore The full-flowing *h* . . . *Eleonore* . . . 46
 mighty-mouthed inventor of harmonies, *Milton* 1
- harness*.
 clash'd his *h* in the icy caves . . . *M. d'Arthur* 186
 and the golden scale Of *h*. . . *Princess*, v. 40
 liever had I gird *h* on him, . . . *Enid* . . . 93
- Haroun Atrachid*.
 Of good *H A*. . . *Arabian N's*, 11, et pass.
- harp* (s.)
 bosoms prest To little *h*'s of gold; *Sea-Fairies* 4
 with cymbals, and *h*'s of gold, . . . *Dying Swan* . . . 32
 Love took up the *h* of Life, . . . *Locksley H.* 33
 Like an Æolian *h* that wakes . . . *Two Voices* 436
 smote her *h*, and sang, . . . *Princess*, iv. 230
 To one clear *h* in divers tones, . . . *In Mem.* i. 2
 I—my *h* would prelude woe— . . . " lxxxvii. 9
 brought the *h* and flung *A* ballad . . . " lxxxviii. 27
 The hall with *h* and carol rang, . . . " cil. 9
 Nor *h* be touch'd, nor flute be blown; . . . " civ. 22
 bitter notes my *h* would give, . . . " cxxiv. 2
 his hand fell from the *h*, . . . *Guinevere* . . . 301
- harp* (verb.)
 to *h* on such a moulder'd string? *Locksley H.* 147
- harp'd*.
 equal to the man. They *h* on this; *Princess*, i. 131
- harping*.
 Now *h* on the church-commissioners, *The Epic* 15
- harp'y*.
harpies miring every dish, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 159
- harry*.
h me, pretty spy And traitress, *Guinevere* . . . 358
- Harry*.
 Bluff *H* broke into the spence . . . *Talking O.* 47
 While *H* is in the five-acre . . . *Grandmother* 80
H and Charlie, I hear them too— . . . " 81
 For *H* went at sixty, . . . " 86
- hars'h*.
 his ways were *h*: But Dora bore them *Dora* . . . 33
 like a butt, and *h* as crabs, . . . *Walk. to the M.* 41
 not 'Too *h* to your companion . . . *Princess*, iii. 183
 Day by day more *h* and cruel . . . *The Captain* 23
 To make *a* truth less *h*, . . . *Lucretius* 222
- harshness*.
 My needful seeming *h*, pardon it, *Princess*, ii. 209
 parents' *h* and the hapless loves . . . *Aylmer's F.* 616
- hart*.
 a *h* Taller than all his fellows, . . . *Enid* . . . 149
 heard The noble *h* at bay, . . . " 233
 the *h* with golden horns, . . . *Vivien* . . . 259
- harvest*.
 reap the *h* with enduring toil, . . . *Lotus-E's.* 166
 for these five years So full a *h* . . . *Dora* . . . 64
 heart is glad Of the full *h*, . . . " 67
 God reaps *a* *h* in me (rep.) . . . *S&S, Stylites* 146
- harvest-field*.
 brother James is in the *h*?: . . . *The Brook* . . . 227
- harvest time*.
 and in *h* *t* he died, . . . *Dora* . . . 53
- hasp*.
 were laid On the *h* of the window, *Maud*, I. xiv. 19
- haste* (s.)
H, half-sister to Delay, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 96
 all miscounted as malignant *h*, . . . *Princess*, iv. 315
 made false *h* to the grave— . . . *Maud*, I. i. 58
 not dead!' she answer'd in all *h*. . . *Enid* . . . 1391
- haste* (verb.)
 oh, *h*, Visit my low desire! . . . *Ode to Mem.* 3
h away O'er ocean-mirrors . . . *In Mem.* xii. 8
- hat*.
 grew about, and tied it round his *h* *Dora* . . . 81
 slavish *h* from the villager's head? *Maud*, I. x. 4
 whether The habit, *h*, and feather, . . . " xx. 18
- hatch*.
 the nest,' she said, 'To *h* the cuckoo. *Princess*, iv. 347
- hatched*.
 fancies *h* In silken-folded idleness; *Princess*, iv. 48
- hate* (s.)
 A *h* of gossip parlance, . . . *Isabel* . . . 26
 the *h* of *h*, the scorn of scorn, . . . *The Poet* . . . 2
 hated him with the *h* of hell, . . . *The Sisters* . . . 22
 mete the bounds of *h* and love— . . . *Two Voices* 135
 Frantic love and frantic *h*, . . . *Vision of Sin* 120
 common *h* with the revolving wheel *Princess*, vi. 157
 morbid *h* and horror have grown . . . *Maud*, I. vi. 15
 All this dead body of *h*, . . . " xix. 97
 fires of Hell and of *H*; . . . " II. i. 70
 in a wink the false love turns to *h* *Vivien* . . . 701
 sharpen'd by strong *h* for Lancelot. *Guinevere* . . . 21
 'With what *a* *h* the people and the . . . " 155
 Hated him with a momentary *h*, *Aylmer's F.* 211
 shriek of *h* would jar all the hymns *Sea Dreams* 251
 aloof From envy, *h*, and pity, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 77
 his hopes and *h*'s, his homes and . . . " 251
- hate* (verb.)
 how much I *h* Her presence, . . . *Cenone* . . . 225
 my flesh, which I despise and *h*, . . . *St S. Stylites* 57
 men have done it: how I *h* you all! *Princess, Pro.* 130
 (tho' you should *h* me for it) . . . " iv. 322
h to hear me like a wind . . . " v. 95
 mars her plan, but then would *h*, . . . " 126
 Discuss'd the books to love or *h*, *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 34
 I *h* the dreadful hollow . . . *Maud*, I. i. 1
 Well, he may live to *h* me yet, . . . " xiii. 4
h that he should linger here; . . . *Enid* . . . 91
 wheel and thee we neither love nor *h*, . . . " 349-58
h the sin that seem'd so like his own . . . " 594
 people and the King Must *h* me,' *Guinevere* . . . 156
 Shriek out, 'I *h* you, Enoch,' *En. Arden* . . . 33
 height That makes the lowest *h* it, *Aylmer's F.* 173
 because I love their child They *h* me: " 424
 To *h* a little longer! . . . *Sea Dreams* 62
h me not, but abide your lot: *Spiteful Let.* 11
 yellow leaf *h*'s the greener leaf . . . " 15
 I *h* the spites and the follies, . . . " 24
 I *h*, abhor, spit, sicken at him; *Lucretius* . . . 196
- hated*.
 presence, *A* both of Gods and men. *Cenone* . . . 225
h him with the hate of hell, . . . *The Sisters* . . . 22
 death and life she *h* equally, . . . *Pal. of Art.* 265
 madness, *A* by the wise, . . . *Love and Duty* 7
 this world's curse,—beloved but *h* . . . " 47
 Men *h* learned women: . . . *Princess*, ii. 442
h banter, wish'd for something real, . . . *Con.* 18
h her, who took no thought of them, *Enid* 1487
 She *h* all the knights, . . . *Vivien* . . . 7

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------|--------|--|----------------------|-------|
| and she <i>h</i> all who pledged. | <i>Elaine</i> | 740 | when a <i>h</i> hawks his warcs. | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 20 |
| <i>H</i> him with a momentary hate. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 211 | This broad-brimm'd <i>h</i> of holy things, <i>h</i> ad, I. x. | | 41 |
| But they <i>h</i> his oppression | <i>The Captain</i> | 9 | | | |
| they look'd at him they <i>h</i> . | " | 37 | | | |
| <i>hateful</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>H</i> is the dark-blue sky, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 84 | | | |
| falsehood and yourself are <i>h</i> to us: | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 524 | | | |
| <i>h</i> , monstrous, not to be told; | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 41 | | | |
| this forgetfulness was <i>h</i> to her. | <i>Enid</i> | 55 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| What room is here for a <i>h</i> ? | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 14 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>h</i> to hark The humming | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 9 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>hated</i> . | | | | | |
| <i>h</i> of her weakness, blent with shame | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 15 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunch</i> . | | | | | |
| On his <i>h</i> 'es rose the steed, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 482 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunt</i> (s.). | | | | | |
| A <i>h</i> of ancient Peace | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 88 | | | |
| The <i>h</i> 's of memory echo not. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 369 | | | |
| In <i>h</i> 's of hungry sinners, | <i>Will Water</i> | 222 | | | |
| flood the <i>h</i> 's of harm and crake: | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 14 | | | |
| The feeble soul, <i>h</i> of fears, | " | cix. | | | |
| <i>h</i> 's of horror and fear, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 2 | | | |
| I come from <i>h</i> 's of coot and herm, | <i>The Brook</i> | 23 | | | |
| A <i>h</i> of brawling seamen once, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 668 | | | |
| A frequent <i>h</i> of Edith, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 148 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunt</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| <i>h</i> 's the year's last hours | <i>A spirit haunts</i> , etc. | 1 | | | |
| Whose Oread <i>h</i> The knolls of Ida, | <i>Enone</i> | 72 | | | |
| Whose odours <i>h</i> my dreams; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 68 | | | |
| Will <i>h</i> the vacant cup: | <i>Will Water</i> | 172 | | | |
| <i>h</i> About the moulder'd lodges | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 44 | | | |
| They <i>h</i> the silence of the breast, | <i>In Mem.</i> xciii. | 9 | | | |
| the filmy shapes That <i>h</i> the dusk, | " | xciv. | | | |
| Evil <i>h</i> 's The birth, the bridal: | " | xcvii. | | | |
| Like lies that <i>h</i> a wound, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 571 | | | |
| Gods, who <i>h</i> The lucid interspace | <i>Lucretius</i> | 104 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunted</i> . | | | | | |
| It <i>h</i> me, the morning long, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 69 | | | |
| Was <i>h</i> with a jolly ghost, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 28 | | | |
| <i>h</i> by the wrangling daw; | <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. | 12 | | | |
| <i>h</i> by the starry head | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 22 | | | |
| By autumn nutters <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 8 | | | |
| the thought <i>H</i> and harass'd him, | " | 721 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunting</i> (part.) | | | | | |
| phantoms Moved Before him <i>h</i> him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 604 | | | |
| he himself Moved <i>h</i> people, | " | 605 | | | |
| Christian hope <i>H</i> a holy text, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 42 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haunting</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| No ghostly <i>h</i> 's like his Hig'ness. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 389 | | | |
| out of <i>h</i> 's of my spoken love, | " | vii. | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haven</i> . | | | | | |
| inland town and <i>h</i> large, | <i>Enone</i> | 115 | | | |
| To their <i>h</i> under the hill: | <i>Break, break</i> , etc. | 10 | | | |
| Had built the King his <i>h</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 24 | | | |
| Open'd a larger <i>h</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 103 | | | |
| Till silent in her oriental <i>h</i> , | " | 533 | | | |
| either <i>h</i> opened on the deeps, | " | 672 | | | |
| rush abroad all round the little <i>h</i> , | " | 868 | | | |
| all the houses in the <i>h</i> rang. | " | 910 | | | |
| <i>h</i> 's hid in fairy bowers, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 54 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>havoock</i> . | | | | | |
| wrought Such waste and <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 640 | | | |
| Made <i>h</i> among those tender cells | <i>Lucretius</i> | 22 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>haw</i> . | | | | | |
| hoary knoll of ash and <i>h</i> - | <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. | 9 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>hawk</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| wild <i>h</i> stood with the down | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 11 | | | |
| pastime both of <i>h</i> and bound, | <i>Enid</i> | 711 | | | |
| Lies the <i>h</i> 's cast, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 849 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>hawk</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| when a hawker <i>h</i> 's his warcs. | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 20 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | LINE. |
|--|----------------------|--------|---|-----------------------|
| the multitude, a thousand <i>h</i> 's : | <i>Princes, Pro.</i> | 57 | | 1276 |
| above their <i>h</i> 's I saw The feudal | " | 118 | | 1499-32 |
| Ask'd Walter, patting Lilia's <i>h</i> | " | 125 | | 1577 |
| o'er his <i>h</i> Uranian Venus hung, | " | 239 | hun | 1659 |
| such eyes were in her <i>h</i> , | ii. | 23 | <i>h</i> 's should moulder on the city gates. | <i>Vivien</i> 444 |
| some said their <i>h</i> 's were less : | " | 131 | godlike <i>h</i> crown'd with spiritual fire, | " 686 |
| 'everywhere Two <i>h</i> 's in council, | " | 156 | she turn'd away, she hung her <i>h</i> , | " 736 |
| axelike edge unturnable, our <i>H</i> , | " | 186 | caught And set it on his <i>h</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> 55 |
| by the bright <i>h</i> of my little niece, | " | 257 | on his cuirass worn our Lady's <i>H</i> , | " 294 |
| <i>H</i> of all the golden-shafted firm, | " | 383 | at the <i>h</i> of all his Table Round, | " 304 |
| the Muses' <i>h</i> 's were touch'd | iii. | 5 | the <i>h</i> Pierced thro' his side, | " 488 |
| Princess should have been the <i>H</i> , | " | 18 | 'Nay, by mine <i>h</i> ,' said he, | " 655 |
| <i>h</i> and heart of all our fair she-world, | " | 147 | by mine <i>h</i> she knows his hiding-place." | " 710 |
| came a message from the <i>H</i> , | " | 152 | He raised his <i>h</i> , their eyes met | " 1303 |
| Among her maidens, higher by the <i>h</i> , | " | 163 | mine, as <i>h</i> of all our Table Round, | " 1318 |
| turn'd her sumptuous <i>h</i> with eyes | iv. | 134 | knights had laid her comely <i>h</i> | " 1327 |
| 'The <i>H</i> , the <i>H</i> , the Princess, O the <i>H</i> !' | " | 158 | passionately, Her <i>h</i> upon her hands, <i>Guinevere</i> | " 179 |
| underneath The <i>h</i> of Holofernes | " | 208 | Each with a beacon-star upon his <i>h</i> , | " 239 |
| partly that you were my civil <i>h</i> , | " | 287 | bow'd her <i>h</i> nor spake. | " 308 |
| seal'd dispatches which the <i>H</i> Took | " | 360 | hair of this low <i>h</i> be harm'd. | " 444 |
| touch not a hair of his <i>h</i> : | " | 388 | realms together under me, their <i>H</i> , | " 459 |
| after-beauty makes Such <i>h</i> | " | 432 | laying there thy golden <i>h</i> , | " 531 |
| gemlike eyes, And gold and golden <i>h</i> 's ; | " | 460 | in the darkness o'er her fallen <i>h</i> , | " 577 |
| Not peace she look'd, the <i>H</i> : | " | 469 | calling down a blessing on his <i>h</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> 623 |
| fear ye brawlers? am not I your <i>H</i> ? | " | 477 | over Enoch's early-silvering <i>h</i> | " 715 |
| one rag, disprinc'd from <i>h</i> to heel | v. | 29 | shaking his gray <i>h</i> pathetically | " 849 |
| sweet sculpture draped from <i>h</i> to foot, | " | 54 | Held his <i>h</i> high, and cared for no man, | " 851 |
| at her <i>h</i> a follower of the camp, | " | 57 | <i>h</i> is low, and no man cares for him | " 882 |
| 'Lift up your <i>h</i> , sweet sister : | " | 61 | when she laid her <i>h</i> beside my own. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 20 |
| in the furrow broke the ploughman's <i>h</i> , | " | 212 | eyes from under a pyramidal <i>h</i> | " 475 |
| each light air On our mail'd <i>h</i> 's : | " | 235 | heart, I think, help'd <i>h</i> : | " 623 |
| Man with the <i>h</i> and woman with the | " | 439 | made Still paler the pale <i>h</i> of him, | " 727 |
| sound and whole from <i>h</i> to foot | vi. | 194 | near storm, and aiming at his <i>h</i> , | " 763 |
| Her <i>h</i> a little bent : | " | 252 | <i>h</i> 's of chiefs and princes fall so fast, | " 834 |
| Lifting his grim <i>h</i> from my wounds. | " | 255 | his own <i>h</i> Began to droop, to fall ; | " 144 |
| ask for him Of your great <i>h</i> — | " | 294 | not a word ; she shook her <i>h</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 112 |
| o'er the statues leapt from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , | " | 346 | Like her, he shook his <i>h</i> . | " 144 |
| small bright <i>h</i> , A light of healing, | vii. | 43 | Hadn't a <i>h</i> to manage, | <i>Grandmother</i> 6 |
| fear'd To incense the <i>H</i> once more ; | " | 62 | singer shaking his curly <i>h</i> | <i>The Islet</i> 33 |
| gravest citizen seems to lose his <i>h</i> , | Con. | 59 | She clipt you from her <i>h</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> 65 |
| Among six boys, <i>h</i> under <i>h</i> , | " | 83 | hoary Roman <i>h</i> and shatter it | " 65 |
| fibres net the dreamless <i>h</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 3 | | |
| save Thy sailor—while thy <i>h</i> is bow'd, | vi. | 14 | | |
| Come then, pure hands, and bear the <i>h</i> | xviii. | 9 | | |
| The Shadow cloak'd from <i>h</i> to foot, | xxiii. | 4 | | |
| God shut the doorways of his <i>h</i> , | lxiii. | 4 | | |
| When in the down I-sink my <i>h</i> , | lxvii. | 1 | | |
| <i>h</i> hath miss'd an earthly wreath : | lxxii. | 6 | | |
| pure at heart and sound in <i>h</i> , | xciii. | 1 | | |
| Their pensive tablets round her <i>h</i> , | Con. | 51 | | |
| catch at every mountain <i>h</i> , | " | 114 | | |
| flushes up in the ruffian's <i>h</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 37 | | |
| her father, the wrinkled <i>h</i> of the race ? | iv. | 13 | | |
| <i>h</i> in a cloud of poisonous flies. | " | 54 | | |
| At the <i>h</i> of the village street | " | vi. | | |
| slavish hat from the villager's <i>h</i> ? | " | x. | | |
| for a man with heart, <i>h</i> , hand, | " | 60 | | |
| Gorgonised me from <i>h</i> to foot | " | xiii. | | |
| sits on her shining <i>h</i> , | " | xvi. | | |
| haunted by the starry <i>h</i> | " | xviii. | | |
| Shaking her <i>h</i> at her son and sighing | " | xix. | | |
| Here at the <i>h</i> of a tinkling fall, | " | xxi. | | |
| little <i>h</i> , sunning over with curls | " | xxii. | | |
| My bird with the shining <i>h</i> , | II. iv. | 45 | | |
| the wheels go over my <i>h</i> , | " | v. | | |
| maggot born in an empty <i>h</i> , | " | 5 | | |
| she is standing here at my <i>h</i> ; | " | 05 | | |
| cry to the steps above my <i>h</i> , | " | 101 | | |
| held their <i>h</i> 's above the crowd | <i>The Brook</i> | 10 | | |
| holds her <i>h</i> to other stars | " | 195 | | |
| A tansured <i>h</i> in middle age forlorn, | " | 200 | | |
| raised her <i>h</i> with lips comprest, | <i>The Letters</i> | 19 | | |
| good gray <i>h</i> which all men knew, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 35 | | |
| ice, far up on a mountain <i>h</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 36 | | |
| the women who attired her <i>h</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 62 | | |
| sweet <i>h</i> upon her gentle breast ; | " | 527 | | |
| fair <i>h</i> in the dim-yellow light, | " | 600 | | |
| Upon a <i>h</i> so dear in thunder, | " | 862 | | |
| laggard hanging down his <i>h</i> , | " | 909 | | |
| 'A craven ; how he hangs his <i>h</i> .' | " | 976 | | |
| <i>h</i> high, and thought himself a knight, | " | 1091 | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------------|-----------|--|-------------------------|--------------|
| Huge women blowzed with <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 260 | will not <i>h</i> the north-wind rave, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 259 |
| wasted here <i>h</i> , wealth, and time, | " | 333 | seems to <i>h</i> a Heavenly Friend, | " | 293 |
| poor men wealth, Than sick men <i>h</i> — | " | 440 | " O wake for ever, love, she <i>h</i> s, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 175 |
| drinking <i>h</i> to bride and groom | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 83 | lets thee neither <i>h</i> nor see | " | 264 |
| the double <i>h</i> , The crowning cup, | " | 103 | what is that I <i>h</i> ! a sound | <i>Amphion</i> | 73 |
| happy years of <i>h</i> and competence. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 82 | I <i>h</i> a noise of hymns : | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 30 |
| Now seaward-bound for <i>h</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 16 | I <i>h</i> a voice, but none are there ; | " | 28 |
| | | | <i>H</i> 's him lovingly converse, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 26 |
| <i>healthy</i> | | | He, dying lately, left her, as I <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 77 |
| So <i>h</i> , sound, and clear and whole, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 15 | <i>h</i> my father's clamour at our backs | " | 104 |
| | | | very ears were hot To <i>h</i> them : | " | 134 |
| <i>heap</i> (s.) | | | <i>h</i> each other speak for noise Of clocks | " | 212 |
| no mores shall rest in mounded <i>h</i> 's, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 32 | thought in our own hall to <i>h</i> | " | 39 |
| <i>h</i> 's of gourds, and skins of wine, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 13 | there was one to <i>h</i> And help them : | " | 248 |
| Each hurling down a <i>h</i> of things | <i>Enid</i> | 1442 | <i>H</i> my conditions : promise | " | 275 |
| stand High on a <i>h</i> of slain, | <i>Elaine</i> | 307 | the Doctors ! O to <i>h</i> the Doctors ! | " | 399 |
| <i>h</i> 's of living gold that daily grow, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 655 | mine in part. O <i>h</i> me, pardon me | " | 15 |
| | | | O hark, O <i>h</i> ! how thin and clear, | " | 354 |
| <i>heap</i> (vb.) | | | let us <i>h</i> the purple glens replying | " | 358 |
| <i>h</i> their ashes on the head : 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 70 | | | <i>h</i> A trumpet in the distance | " | 62 |
| | | | what they were, and she to <i>h</i> : | " | 304 |
| <i>heaped</i> | | | <i>h</i> of it From Lady Psyche : | " | 309 |
| <i>H</i> over with a mound of grass, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 112 | For thus I <i>h</i> : and known at last | " | 328 |
| Pain <i>h</i> ten-hundred-fold to this, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 23 | <i>h</i> You hold the woman is the better | " | 390 |
| <i>h</i> the whole inherited sin | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiii. | 41 | <i>h</i> me, for I bear, 'Tho' man, yet human | " | 404 |
| <i>H</i> on her terms of disgrace, | " | 11. i. 14 | seem'd to <i>h</i> As in a poplar grove | " | 95 |
| <i>H</i> The pieces of his armour | <i>Enid</i> | 1222 | hate to <i>h</i> me like a wind | " | 145 |
| <i>h</i> Their firewood, and the winds | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 6 | when I <i>h</i> you prate I almost think | " | 305 |
| | | | 'Amazed am I to <i>h</i> Your Highness : | " | 348 |
| <i>heaping</i> | | | <i>h</i> 's his burial talk'd of by his friends, | " | 137 |
| Still <i>h</i> on the fear of ill | <i>Two Voices</i> | 107 | I <i>h</i> the noise about thy keel : | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | 1 |
| | | | I <i>h</i> the bell struck in the night ; | " | 2 |
| <i>hear</i> | | | <i>h</i> the ritual of the dead. | " | xviii. 12 |
| you may <i>h</i> him sob and sigh 'A spirit haunts,' etc. 5 | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 19 | traveller <i>h</i> 's me now and then, | " | xxi. 5 |
| cannot <i>h</i> From the groves within | " | 35 | <i>h</i> her weeping by his grave? | " | xxxi. 4 |
| never would <i>h</i> it : your ears are so | <i>Oriana</i> | 73 | <i>h</i> The moanings of the homeless sea, | " | xxxv. 7 |
| I cry aloud : none <i>h</i> my cries, | " | 98 | <i>h</i> thy laurel whisper sweet | " | xxxvii. 1 |
| I <i>h</i> the roaring of the sea, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 30 | I <i>h</i> it now, and o'er and o'er, | " | lvi. 13 |
| <i>H</i> a song that echoes cheerly | <i>Eleonore</i> | 141 | I <i>h</i> a wizard music roll, | " | lxix. 14 |
| I <i>h</i> what I would <i>h</i> from thee | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | I <i>h</i> the sentence that he speaks ; | " | lxxxix. 10 |
| From the bridge I lead'd to <i>h</i> | <i>Enone</i> | | We cannot <i>h</i> each other speak. | " | lxxxix. 16 |
| <i>H</i> me O Earth, <i>H</i> me O Hills, | " | | hung to <i>h</i> The rapt oration | " | lxxxvi. 31 |
| <i>H</i> me, for I will speak, | " | | heart and ear were fed To <i>h</i> him, | " | lxxxviii. 23 |
| unheard <i>H</i> all, and see thy Paris | " | | <i>h</i> a wind Of memory murmuring | " | xcii. 7 |
| heard me not, Or hearing would not <i>h</i> | " | 167 | <i>h</i> The wish too strong for words | " | xciii. 13 |
| <i>h</i> me yet before I die | " | 203 | <i>h</i> the household jar within. | " | xciii. 16 |
| <i>h</i> 's all night The plunging seas | " | 244 | <i>h</i> 's the latest linnet trill, | " | xcvi. 24 |
| <i>h</i> the dully sound Of human footsteps | " | 253 | I <i>h</i> a chirp of birds ; | " | xcviii. 5 |
| <i>h</i> 's the low Moan of an unknown sea ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 70 | <i>h</i> the tidings of my friend, | " | ccxv. 3 |
| I shall <i>h</i> you when you pass, | " | 111 | <i>h</i> at times a sentinel | " | 9 |
| I <i>h</i> the bleating of the lamb, | " | 175 | <i>h</i> a deeper voice across the storm, | " | ccxvi. 3 |
| I did not <i>h</i> the dog howl, | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 31 | 21 | I <i>h</i> thee where the waters run ; | " | ccxix. 2 |
| To <i>h</i> each other's whisper'd speech ; | " | iii. 2 | A voice as unto him that <i>h</i> s, | " | ccxx. 6 |
| To <i>h</i> the dewy echoes calling | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 104 | Still I will <i>h</i> you no more, | <i>Maud</i> , i. v. | 23 |
| <i>h</i> and see the far-off sparkling brine, | " | 139 | <i>h</i> the dead at midday moan, | " | vi. 70 |
| To <i>h</i> the murmur of the strife, | " | 143 | Did I <i>h</i> it half in a doze | " | vii. 1 |
| come down, and <i>h</i> me speak : | <i>Margaret</i> | 23 | Strange, that I <i>h</i> two men, | " | 13 |
| I <i>h</i> thee not at all, or hoarse | " | 56 | <i>h</i> again The chivalrous battle-song | " | 53 |
| <i>h</i> we <i>h</i> with inward strife | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 19 | The larkspur listens, 'I <i>h</i> , I <i>h</i> ;' | " | xxii. 5 |
| horse : That <i>h</i> 's the corn-bin open, | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 45 | My heart would <i>h</i> her and beat, | " | 69-71 |
| <i>H</i> the windy clanging of the minster | <i>The Epic</i> | 45 | Do I <i>h</i> her sing as of old, | II. iv. | 44 |
| <i>H</i> how the bushes echo ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 37 | then to <i>h</i> a dead man chatter | " | 78 |
| on the pleasure that I took to <i>h</i> | " | 97 | Before you <i>h</i> my marriage vow. | <i>The Letters</i> | 251 |
| <i>h</i> on the pippin hung To <i>h</i> him, | " | 223 | <i>h</i> The tides of Music's golden sea | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 251 |
| do not <i>h</i> the bells upon my cap, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 38 | only <i>h</i> the magpie gossip | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 19 |
| I scarce <i>h</i> other music | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 56 | stay O Waiting to <i>h</i> the hounds ; | <i>Enid</i> | 163 |
| my ears could <i>h</i> Her lightest breaths : | " | 57 | chance that we shall <i>h</i> the hounds : | " | 182 |
| About the windings of the marge to <i>h</i> | " | 64 | They would not <i>h</i> me speak : | " | 421 |
| nor heard of her, nor cared to <i>h</i> (rep.) | " | 94 | ask'd again, and ever loved to <i>h</i> ; | " | 436 |
| scarce can <i>h</i> the people hum | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 37 | thro' the crash of the near cataract <i>h</i> 's | " | 1021 |
| (And <i>h</i> with thine ears.) | <i>Talking O.</i> | 82 | soldiers wont to <i>h</i> His voice in battle | " | 1023 |
| <i>h</i> me swear a solemn oath, | " | 281 | <i>h</i> him breathing low and equally. | " | 1221 |
| paused Among her stars to <i>h</i> us ; | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 72 | What thing soever you may <i>h</i> , | " | 1269 |
| <i>h</i> These measured words, my work | <i>Golden Year</i> | 30 | <i>h</i> the violent threats you do not <i>h</i> , | " | 1278 |
| Thou shalt <i>h</i> the 'Never never,' | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 35 | ears to <i>h</i> you even in his dreams. | " | 1454 |
| <i>H</i> 's little of the false or just. | " | 83 | horses when you <i>h</i> them feed | " | 1648 |
| <i>h</i> 's His country's war-song thrill | <i>Two Voices</i> | 117 | <i>h</i> 's the judgment of the King of Kings. | <i>Vision</i> | 193 |
| | " | 152 | By Heaven, that <i>h</i> 's I tell you | " | 403 |
| | | | will you <i>h</i> The legend as in gerdon | " | 137 |
| | | | <i>h</i> my words : go to the jousts : | <i>Elaine</i> | 137 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|------------|--|-----------------------|--------------|
| It said That men go down before as I A It is a fair large diamond— | <i>Elaine</i> | 148 | he A her speak; She scared him; seen And A the Lady Psyche. | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 183 |
| A, but hold my name Hidden, | " | 227 | " Ah—Melissa—you! You A us?" | " | ii. 194 |
| we shall anon, Needs must we A, | " | 415 | " I A, I could not help it, | " | 310 |
| till the ear Wearies to A it, | 633, 752 | 894 | " we A The grave Professor, | " | 312 |
| that I live to A, he said, 'is yours,' | " | 924 | " like parting hopes I A them passing | iv. 135 | 348 |
| A of rumours flying thro' your court. | " | 1184 | " behind I A the puff'd pursuer | " | 246 |
| liege Arthur, and all ye that A, | " | 1282 | " we A In the dead hush the papers | " | 370 |
| A high talk of noble deeds. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 495 | " A of, after seen The dwarfs of presage: | " | 486 |
| Thro' the thick night I A the trumpet | " | 565 | " A The voices murmuring, | " | 536 |
| seem'd to A Her own death-scaffold | <i>En. Arden</i> | 174 | " voice is A thro' rolling drums, | " | 554 |
| H's and not A's, and lets it overflow. | " | 209 | " A The drowsy folds of our great ensign | " | 7 |
| Nor ever A a kindly voice, | " | 583 | " She A, she moved, She moan'd, | " | 68 |
| clamour'd the good woman, A him | " | 841 | " when first I A War-music, | " | 255 |
| plain-faced tabernacle To A him; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 619 | " A Of those that iron-cramp'd | " | 305 |
| you do but A the tide. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 83 | " Seeing I saw not, hearing not I A: | vi. 3 | 3 |
| But will you A my dream, | " | 198 | " My father A and ran In on the lists | " | 10 |
| Eh!—but he wouldn't A me— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 8 | " A A noise of songs they would not | " | 23 |
| eyes that fill with tears To A me? | <i>Tithonus</i> | 27 | " clamouring on, till Ida A, | " | 134 |
| and could A the lips that kiss'd | " | 60 | " A that there is iron in the blood, | " | 213 |
| That it makes one weary to A. | <i>The Islet</i> | 29 | " had a heart—I A her say it— | " | 217 |
| Did they A me, would they listen, | <i>Boidicea</i> | 8 | " hung A moment, and she A, | vii. 65 | 65 |
| H Icenian, Catieuchlanian, | " | 10, 34, 47 | " I A her turn the page; | " | 175 |
| A it, Spirit of Cassivelaun! | " | 20 | " I have A Of your strange doubts: | " | 315 |
| H it, Gods! the Gods have heard it, | " | 21 | " words that are not A again. | <i>In Mem. xviii.</i> | 20 |
| Till the victim A within and yearn | " | 58 | " Before I A those bells again; | " | xxviii. 16 |
| Let him A my song. | <i>The Captain</i> | 4 | " A them sweep the winter land; | " | xxx. 10 |
| H's Echoes in his empty 'Home they brought him,' etc. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 8 | " A once more in college fanes. | " | lxxxvi. 5 |
| I A the roll of the ages. | " | 8 | " A behind the woodbine veil | " | lxxxviii. 50 |
| heard. | | | " brook alone far-off was A, | " | xciv. 7 |
| she A the night-fowl crow: | <i>Mariana</i> | 26 | " yet myself have A him say, | " | xcvii. |
| Hast thou A the butterflies | <i>Adeline</i> | 28 | " roofs, that A our earliest cry, | " | ci. |
| We A the steeds to battle going, | <i>Oriana</i> | 15 | " A The low love-language of the bird | " | ci. |
| She saw me fight, she A me call, | " | 32 | " put himself to school And A thee, | " | cix. |
| She has A a whisper say, | <i>L. of Shalott,</i> | ii. 3 | " great world's work is A Beginning, | " | cxx. |
| A her singing her last song, | " | iv. 26 | " I A a voice 'believe no more' | " | cxiii. |
| H a carol, mournful, holy, | " | 28 | " A an ever-breaking shore | " | xi |
| A her native breezes pass, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 43 | " A Theshrill-edged shriek of a mother | <i>Maud,</i> | i. i. 15 |
| oft I A the tender dove | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 41 | " I have A, I know not whence, | " | C7 |
| Sometimes I A you sing within; | " | 123 | " A no longer The snowy-banded, | " | viii. 9 |
| Then first I A the voice of her, | <i>Enone</i> | 105 | " I A no sound where I stood | " | xiv. 23 |
| Give it to Pallas! but he A me not, | " | 166 | " even then I A her close the door, | " | xviii. 11 |
| Indeed I A one bitter word | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 37 | " All night have the roses A | " | xxii. 13 |
| I A the angels call; | <i>May Queen,</i> | iii. 25 | " I A your rivulet fall | " | 36 |
| I A them call my soul, | " | 28 | " That A me softly call, | " | II. iv. 76 |
| made His music A below; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 4 | " A it shouted at once from the top | " | v. 50 |
| A sounds of insult, shame, and wrong, | " | 19 | " 'Have you not A?' said Katie, | <i>The Brook</i> | 2:1 |
| Sudden I A a voice that cried, | " | 123 | " His captain's ear has A them boom | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 65 |
| A my name Sigh'd forth with life | " | 153 | " was A The world's loud whisper | <i>Enid</i> | 26 |
| A A noise of some one coming | " | 177 | " A but fragments of her later words, | " | 113 |
| A the lion roaring from his den; | " | 222 | " A instead A sudden sound of hoofs, | " | 163 |
| I A Him, for He spake, | " | 227 | " thinking that he A The noble hart | " | 232 |
| A just now the crowing cock. | " | 227 | " H by the lander in a lonely isle, | " | 330 |
| She A the torments meet. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 38 | " dear child hath often A me praise | " | 434 |
| half-awake I A The parson | <i>'Of old sat Freedom,' etc.</i> | 4 | " tho' I A him call you fairest fair | " | 720 |
| hast seen? or what hast A? | <i>The Epic</i> | 13 | " A one crying to his fellow, | " | 908 |
| A the ripple washing in the reeds, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 68, 114 | " A them boast That they would slay | " | 922 |
| A the water lapping on the crag, | " | 70 | " own ear had A Call herself false: | " | 962 |
| what is it thou hast A, or seen? | " | 116 | " A the wild Earl at the door, | " | 1230 |
| He A the deep behind him, | " | 150 | " for he rode As if he A not, | " | 1301 |
| A indeed The clear church-bells | " | 184 | " Enid A the clashing of his fall, | " | 1358 |
| A Of Rose, the Gardener's daughter? | <i>Ep.</i> | 30 | " so low he hardly A her speak, | " | 1491 |
| when I A her name My heart was | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 50 | " This A Geraint, and grasping | " | 1573 |
| out of everything I A and saw, | " | 61 | " Not, tho' mine own ears A you | " | 1588 |
| Nor A us come, nor from her tendance | " | 65 | " A you say, that you were no true wife: | " | 1590 |
| A the watchman peal! The sliding season: | " | 143 | " A in thought Their lavish comment | <i>Vivien</i> | 7 |
| A The heavy clocks knolling | " | 178 | " A the great Sir Lancelot sing it | " | 235 |
| when I A his deep 'I will,' | " | 179 | " was the song that once I A | " | 255 |
| A it was this bill that past, | " | 203 | " A their voices talk behind the wall, | " | |
| A with beating heart The Sweet-Gale | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 59 | " in words part A, in whispers part, | " | |
| nor A of her, nor cared to hear. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 100 | " fearing heaven had A her oath, | " | 789 |
| since I A him make reply | " | 138 | " in his heart H murmurs 'lo, thou | <i>Elaine</i> | 56 |
| That oft hast A my vows, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 25 | " A her name so tost about, | " | 233 |
| When I A my days before me, | " | 98 | " H from the Baron that ten years | " | 272 |
| H the heavens fill with shouting, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 110 | " A Sir Lancelot cry in the court | " | 343 |
| A, by secret transport led, | " | 123 | " A mass, broke fast, and rode away: | " | 414 |
| her breathings are not A | <i>Two Voices</i> | 214 | " that had A the noise of it before, | " | 727 |
| methought I A a mellow sound, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 93 | " when she A his horse upon the stones, | " | 874 |
| they that A it sigh'd, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 1 | " still he A him, still his picture form'd | " | 986 |
| I A a voice upon the slope | " | 319 | " brothers A, and thought With | " | 1015 |
| | | | " song H on the winding waters | " | 1398 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>H</i> by the watcher in a haunted | <i>Guinevere</i> | 73 | full at <i>h</i> of trembling hope | <i>Müller's D.</i> | 110 |
| <i>h</i> the Spirits of the waste and weald | " | 73 | Approaching, press'd against <i>h</i> | " | 160 |
| or thought she <i>h</i> them moan : | " | " | her <i>h</i> would beat against me, | " | 177 |
| when she <i>h</i> , the Queen look'd up, | " | " | Do make a garland for the <i>h</i> : | " | 198 |
| <i>h</i> the bridegroom is so sweet ? | " | " | Round my true <i>h</i> mine arms entwine ; | " | 216 |
| down the coast, he <i>h</i> Strange music, | " | " | The still affection of the <i>h</i> | " | 225 |
| in the darkness <i>h</i> his armed feet | " | " | My <i>h</i> , pierced thro' with fierce delight, <i>Fatima</i> | " | 34 |
| running on thus hopelessly she <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | " | <i>h</i> eyes are full of tears, my <i>h</i> of love, <i>Enone</i> | " | 30 |
| she <i>h</i> , <i>H</i> and not <i>h</i> him | " | " | <i>h</i> is breaking, and my eyes are dim, | " | 38 |
| <i>h</i> The myriad shriek of wheeling | " | " | <i>h</i> may wander from its deeper woe | " | 43 |
| <i>h</i> the pealing of his patish bells ; | " | " | all my <i>h</i> Went forth to embrace him | " | 61 |
| <i>h</i> them talking, his long-bounden | " | " | river of speech Came down upon my <i>h</i> | " | 68 |
| things seen are mightier than things <i>h</i> , | " | " | weightest heavy on the <i>h</i> within, | " | 239 |
| As the woman <i>h</i> , Fast flow'd | " | " | Devil, large in <i>h</i> and brain, <i>To—With Pal. of Art</i> | " | 5 |
| worse than had he <i>h</i> his priest | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | " | hollow shades enclosing <i>h</i> 's of flame, <i>Pal. of Art</i> | " | 241 |
| <i>H</i> the good mother softly whisper | " | " | thought to break a country <i>h</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 3 |
| loved nor liked the thing he <i>h</i> , | " | " | <i>h</i> that doats on truer charms | " | 14 |
| had Sir Aylmer <i>h</i> —Nay, but he must— | " | " | changed a wholesome <i>h</i> to gall | " | 44 |
| <i>h</i> the ponderous door Close, | " | " | Kind <i>h</i> 's are more than coronets, | " | 55 |
| <i>H</i> thro' the living roar | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 56 | Pray Heaven for a human <i>h</i> | " | 71 |
| I <i>h</i> the clash so clearly | " | 132 | They say his <i>h</i> is breaking, mother, <i>May Queen</i> | " | 11 |
| strange song I <i>h</i> Apollo sing, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 62 | O blessings on his kindly <i>h</i> | " | 115 |
| He <i>h</i> a fierce maiden cry, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 6 | in his ears his beating <i>h</i> did make, <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | " | 36 |
| Mad and maddening all that <i>h</i> her | <i>Boddicea</i> | 4 | To lend our <i>h</i> 's and spirits wholly | " | 108 |
| Hear it, Gods! the Gods have <i>h</i> it, | " | 21 | <i>h</i> 's worn out by many wars | " | 131 |
| a murmur <i>h</i> aërially, | " | 24 | <i>h</i> Brimful of those wild tales, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 11 |
| 'There I <i>h</i> them in the darkness, | " | 36 | mighty <i>h</i> 's Of captains and of kings, | " | 175 |
| they <i>h</i> the foeman's thunder | <i>The Captain</i> | 41 | <i>h</i> Faints, faded by its heat, | " | 287 |
| often when the woman <i>h</i> his foot | <i>Lucretius</i> | 5 | Encircles all the <i>h</i> , and feedeth | <i>Margaret</i> | 16 |
| thrice I <i>h</i> the rain Rushing | " | 26 | burning brain from the true <i>h</i> , | " | 39 |
| She <i>h</i> him raging, <i>h</i> him fall : | " | 272 | live alone In all our <i>h</i> 's, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 50 |
| I have <i>h</i> of thorns and briars. | <i>The Window</i> | 197 | Sleep sweetly, tender <i>h</i> , in peace : | " | 69 |
| heaver. | " | " | wild <i>h</i> 's and feeble wings, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | " | 81 |
| outran The <i>h</i> in its fiery course ; | <i>In Mem. cviii.</i> | 8 | Not yet the woe of <i>h</i> would cease | " | 11 |
| While thus he spoke, his <i>h</i> 's wept ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 722 | She felt her <i>h</i> grow prouder : | <i>The Goose</i> | 22 |
| hear'st. | " | " | Summer pilot of an empty <i>h</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 16 |
| <i>h</i> the village hammer clink, | <i>In Mem. cxx.</i> | 15 | So blunt in memory, so old at <i>h</i> , | " | 52 |
| hearing (part.) | " | " | <i>h</i> was like a prophet to my <i>h</i> , | " | 62 |
| Or <i>h</i> would not hear me, | <i>Of: none</i> | 167 | coursed about The subject most at <i>h</i> , | " | 218 |
| <i>h</i> the downward stream, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 99 | A woman's <i>h</i> , the <i>h</i> of her I loved ; | " | 225 |
| <i>H</i> the holy organ rolling waves | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 191 | secret bridal chambers of the <i>h</i> , | " | 244 |
| Seeing I saw not, <i>h</i> not I heard : | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 3 | <i>h</i> on one wild leap Hung tranced | " | 254 |
| <i>h</i> any more his noble voice, | <i>Enid</i> | 98 | Make thine <i>h</i> ready with thine eyes : | " | 268 |
| <i>h</i> her own name had slipped away) | " | 507 | beheld her ere she knew my <i>h</i> , | " | 270 |
| Across the face of Enid, <i>h</i> her ; | " | 524 | have set my <i>h</i> upon a match, | <i>Dora</i> | 12 |
| <i>h</i> 'harlot' muttered twice or thrice, | <i>Vivien</i> | 692 | <i>h</i> is glad Of the full harvest, | " | 66 |
| <i>h</i> his mischance, Came, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 120 | gone to him, But her <i>h</i> failed her ; | " | 76 |
| shook the heart of Edith <i>h</i> him. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 63 | 'With all my <i>h</i> ,' said Francis, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 7 |
| <i>h</i> her tumultuous adversaries | <i>Boddicea</i> | 78 | all my <i>h</i> turn'd from her, | " | 53 |
| hearing (s.) | " | " | Dipt by itself, and we were glad at <i>h</i> , | " | 87 |
| And in the <i>h</i> of the wave. | <i>In Mem. xix.</i> | 4 | hid her needle in my <i>h</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 62 |
| in these ears, till <i>h</i> dies, | " | lvi. | heard with beating <i>h</i> The Sweet-Gale | " | 109 |
| Within the <i>h</i> of cat or mouse, | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 48 | Until he plagiarised a <i>h</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 19 |
| hearsay. | " | " | girl, for whom your <i>h</i> is sick, | " | 71 |
| blamed herself for telling <i>h</i> tales : | <i>Vivien</i> | 800 | When last with throbbing <i>h</i> I came | " | 135 |
| heart. | " | " | Streaming eyes and breaking <i>h</i> 's? <i>Love and Duty</i> | " | 2 |
| Thro' my very <i>h</i> it thrilleth | <i>Lilian</i> | 22 | the narrow brain, the stony <i>h</i> , | " | 15 |
| the blanched tablets of her <i>h</i> ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 17 | peace, my <i>h</i> so slow To feel it ! | " | 34 |
| Right to the <i>h</i> and brain, | " | 22 | the want, that hollow'd all the <i>h</i> , | " | 65 |
| strain the <i>h</i> until it bleeds, 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | <i>Madeline</i> | 40 | to lift a burthen from thy <i>h</i> | " | 93 |
| All my bounding <i>h</i> entanglest | <i>Madeline</i> | 40 | always roaming with a hungry <i>h</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 68 |
| <i>h</i> faints and my whole soul 'A spirit haunts,' etc. | <i>Madeline</i> | 16 | and opposed Free <i>h</i> 's, free forehead— | " | 49 |
| Take the <i>h</i> from out my breast. | <i>Adeline</i> | 8 | One equal temper of heroic <i>h</i> 's | " | 63 |
| beating <i>h</i> 's of salient springs | " | 26 | and a narrower <i>h</i> than mine ! | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 44 |
| woos to <i>h</i> the silver dews ? | " | 32 | hidden from the <i>h</i> 's disgrace, | " | 57 |
| In the <i>h</i> of the garden the merry bird <i>Poor's Mind</i> | " | 22 | tho' my <i>h</i> be at the root, | " | 66 |
| Out of the live-green <i>h</i> of the dells <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | " | 12 | lest thy <i>h</i> be put to proof, | " | 77 |
| My <i>h</i> is wasted with my woe, | <i>Oriana</i> | 1 | preaching down a daughter's <i>h</i> , | " | 94 |
| pierced thy <i>h</i> , my love, my bride (rep.) | " | 42 | Left me with the palsied <i>h</i> , | " | 132 |
| breaking <i>h</i> that will not break, | " | 64 | deep <i>h</i> of existence beat for ever | " | 140 |
| Up from my <i>h</i> unto my eyes, | " | 78 | <i>h</i> as rough as Esau's hand | <i>Godiva</i> | 28 |
| Within thy <i>h</i> my arrow lies, | " | 80 | my full <i>h</i> , that work'd below, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 44 |
| Die in their <i>h</i> 's for the love of me. <i>The Mermaid</i> | " | 30 | Nor sold his <i>h</i> to idle moans, | " | 221 |
| My hope and <i>h</i> is with thee— | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 7 | A deeper tale my <i>h</i> divines, | " | 269 |
| spurr'd at <i>h</i> with fieriest energy | " | 7 | His <i>h</i> forbodes a mystery : | " | 290 |
| 'O cruel <i>h</i> 's, he changed her tone, <i>Mariana in the S. 69</i> | " | 17 | My frozen <i>h</i> began to beat, | " | 422 |
| And the <i>h</i> 's of purple hills | <i>Elanore</i> | 17 | From out my sullen <i>h</i> a power | " | 443 |
| My <i>h</i> a charmed slumber keeps, | " | " | lie upon her charmed <i>h</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 98 |
| | | | The Magic Music in his <i>h</i> | " | 126 |
| | | | Because my <i>h</i> is pure. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 4 |
| | | | all my <i>h</i> is drawn above | " | 17 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------------|--|----------------------|--------------|
| A virgin <i>h</i> in work and will . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 24 | Let not this vex thee, noble <i>h</i> ! | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 2 |
| This weight and size, this <i>h</i> and eyes . . . | " | 71 | wrath that garners in my <i>h</i> ; | " | lxxx. 14 |
| 'And have you lost your <i>h</i> ?' . . . | <i>Ed. Grey</i> | 3 | O <i>h</i> , with kindest motion warm, | " | lxxxiv. 14 |
| the <i>h</i> of Edward Gray . . . | " | 8, et pass. | marry with the virgin <i>h</i> . . . | " | 108 |
| that child's <i>h</i> within the man's . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 31 | My <i>h</i> , tho' widow'd, may not rest | " | 113 |
| I will not cramp my <i>h</i> . . . | " | 51 | in the midst <i>h</i> of grief | " | lxxxvii. 7 |
| all his vast <i>h</i> sherris-warm'd . . . | " | 197 | <i>h</i> and ear were fed 'To hear him, | " | lxxxviii. 22 |
| tear his <i>h</i> before the crowd 'You might have won. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 36 | pure at <i>h</i> and sound in head | " | xciii. 1 |
| her <i>h</i> within her did not fail ; | " | 78 | when the <i>h</i> is full of din, | " | 13 |
| 'If my <i>h</i> by signs can tell, . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 2 | <i>h</i> hunger seized my <i>h</i> ; | " | xciv. 21 |
| Thus her <i>h</i> rejoices greatly, . . . | " | 41 | <i>h</i> 's of old have beat in tune, | " | xcvi. 10 |
| Shaped her <i>h</i> with woman's meekness | " | 71 | seems to slight her simple <i>h</i> . . . | " | 20 |
| did win my <i>h</i> from me !' . . . | " | 84 | The pulses of a Titan's <i>h</i> ; | " | cii. 32 |
| waste his whole <i>h</i> in one kiss | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 44 | The larger <i>h</i> , the kindlier hand ; | " | cv. 30 |
| Every <i>h</i> , when sifted well, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 112 | I will not eat my <i>h</i> alone, . . . | " | cvil. 3 |
| Hollow <i>h</i> 's and empty heads ! . . . | " | 174 | By blood a king, at <i>h</i> a clown | " | cx. 4 |
| Pass on, weak <i>h</i> , and leave 'Come not, when,' etc. 11 | " | 11 | the <i>h</i> Stood up and answer'd | " | cxlii. 15 |
| 'O noble <i>h</i> who, being strait-besieged Princess, Pro. 36 | " | 36 | <i>h</i> 's are warm'd and faces bloom, | <i>Con.</i> | 82 |
| bites it for true <i>h</i> and not for harm | " | " | closed their gates with a shock on my <i>h</i> Maud, l. i. | " | 15 |
| still I wore her picture by my <i>h</i> . . . | " | " | <i>h</i> of the citizen hissing in war | " | 24 |
| my other <i>h</i> , And almost my half-self. | " | " | May make my <i>h</i> as a millstone, | " | 31 |
| with all my <i>h</i> . With my full <i>h</i> : | " | " | passionate <i>h</i> of the poet is whirl'd | " | iv. 39 |
| think I bear that <i>h</i> within my breast, | " | " | Ready in <i>h</i> and ready in hand, | " | v. 9 |
| <i>h</i> 's lie fallow in these halls, . . . | " | " | warm in the <i>h</i> of my dreams, | " | vi. 18 |
| twanging headless arrows at the <i>h</i> 's, | " | " | On a <i>h</i> half-turn'd to stone. | " | 78 |
| dear is sister Psyche to my <i>h</i> . . . | " | " | O <i>h</i> of stone, are you flesh, | " | 79 |
| sister came she won the <i>h</i> Of Ida ; | " | " | suddenly, sweetly, my <i>h</i> beat stronger | " | viii. 8 |
| I tried the mother's <i>h</i> . . . | " | " | Sick, sick to the <i>h</i> of life, am I. | " | x. 36 |
| <i>h</i> of all our fair she-world, . . . | " | " | Ah God, for a man with <i>h</i> , head, | " | 60 |
| My <i>h</i> beat thick with passion | " | " | Set in the <i>h</i> of the carved gloom, | " | xiv. 11 |
| men may pluck them from our <i>h</i> 's . . . | " | " | drown His <i>h</i> in the gross mud-honey | " | xvi. 5 |
| in the dark dissolving human <i>h</i> , . . . | " | " | Catch not my breath, O clamorous <i>h</i> , | " | 31 |
| Rise in the <i>h</i> , and gather to the eyes, | iv. | " | shook my <i>h</i> to think she comes | " | xviii. 10 |
| her <i>h</i> Would rock the snowy cradle | " | " | Dear <i>h</i> , I feel with thee the drowsy | " | 72 |
| cursing Cyril, vext at <i>h</i> , . . . | " | " | My own <i>h</i> 's <i>h</i> and ownest own farewell ; | " | 74 |
| half-sick at <i>h</i> , return'd . . . | " | " | my <i>h</i> more blest than <i>h</i> can tell, | " | 82 |
| Beaten with some great passion at her <i>h</i> , | " | " | that dead man at her <i>h</i> and mine : | " | xix. 9 |
| block and bar Your <i>h</i> with system | " | " | who had ceased to share her <i>h</i> , | " | 30 |
| Bursts of great <i>h</i> and slips . . . | v. | " | awoke in the <i>h</i> of the child, | " | 48 |
| woman's garment hid the woman's <i>h</i> . | " | " | faults of his <i>h</i> and mind, | " | 68 |
| from the dark <i>h</i> of the long hills | " | " | one With whom she has <i>h</i> to be gay. | " | xxii. 20 |
| living <i>h</i> 's that crack within the fire | " | " | My <i>h</i> would hear her and beat, | " | 67 |
| <i>h</i> Made for all noble motion : | " | " | It will ring in my <i>h</i> and my ears, | " | II. i. 31 |
| tender orphan hands Felt at my <i>h</i> , | " | " | <i>h</i> 's that know not how to forgive : | " | 44 |
| Man with the head and woman with the <i>h</i> . | " | " | Shall I nurse in my dark <i>h</i> , | " | ii. 55 |
| noble <i>h</i> was molten in her breast ; | vi. | " | Courage, poor <i>h</i> of stone ! | iii. 1, 5 | " |
| Win you the <i>h</i> 's of women ; | " | " | <i>h</i> 's with no love for me : | iv. 94 | " |
| She said You had a <i>h</i> — | " | " | my <i>h</i> is a handful of dust, | v. 3 | " |
| 'Our Ida has a <i>h</i> — | " | " | surely, some kind <i>h</i> will come | " | 102 |
| will not? well—no <i>h</i> have you, | " | " | it is time, O passionate <i>h</i> , said I | III. vi. 30 | " |
| to the hollow <i>h</i> they slander so ! | " | " | <i>h</i> of a people beat with one desire ; | " | 49 |
| I cannot keep My <i>h</i> an eddy | " | " | blossom of war with a <i>h</i> of fire | " | 53 |
| stranger seem'd that <i>h</i> 's So gentle, | vii. | " | proved we have <i>h</i> 's in a cause, | " | 55 |
| at the happy lovers <i>h</i> in <i>h</i> — | " | " | of one name and <i>h</i> with her. | <i>The Brook</i> | 76 |
| all thy <i>h</i> lies open unto me. | " | " | mellow'd all his <i>h</i> with ale, | " | 155 |
| misled the girl To vex true <i>h</i> 's | " | " | mock'd the wholesome human <i>h</i> , | <i>The Letters</i> | 10 |
| great <i>h</i> thro' all the faithful Past | " | " | spoke with <i>h</i> , and heat and force, | " | 37 |
| The two-cell'd <i>h</i> beating, | " | " | deeper knell in the <i>h</i> be knoll'd | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 139 |
| I waste my <i>h</i> in signs : let be. | " | " | What long-enduring <i>h</i> 's could do | " | 152 |
| with my <i>h</i> I muse and say : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. | toil of <i>h</i> and knees and hands, | " | 212 |
| O <i>h</i> , how fares it with thee . . . | " | " | upon whose hand and <i>h</i> and brain | " | 239 |
| for the unquiet <i>h</i> and brain, | " | " | Uplifted high in <i>h</i> and hope are we, | " | 254 |
| but some <i>h</i> did break. | " | " | inheritance Of such a life, a <i>h</i> , | <i>Ded. of Idyls</i> | 32 |
| my <i>h</i> was used to beat (rep. cxviii. 1) | " | " | with true <i>h</i> Adored her, as the stateliest <i>Enid</i> | " | 19 |
| O my forsaken <i>h</i> , with thee | " | " | to her own <i>h</i> piteously she said : | " | 85 |
| in my <i>h</i> , if calm at all | " | " | hoard is little, but our <i>h</i> 's are great. | " | 352-74 |
| void where <i>h</i> on <i>h</i> reposed ; | " | " | noise of noble deeds To noble <i>h</i> 's | " | 438 |
| I, falling on his faithful <i>h</i> , | " | " | seem to suffer nothing <i>h</i> or limb, | " | 472 |
| darken'd <i>h</i> that beat no more ; | " | " | 'Well said, true <i>h</i> ,' replied Geraint, | " | 474 |
| melt the waxen <i>h</i> 's of men. | " | " | Yniol's <i>h</i> Danced in his bosom | " | 505 |
| glad at <i>h</i> from May to May : | " | " | prove her <i>h</i> toward the Prince. | " | 513 |
| Nor could I weary, <i>h</i> or limb, | " | " | converse in the hall, Proving her <i>h</i> : | " | 521 |
| The <i>h</i> that never plighted troth | " | " | like the <i>h</i> of a great fire at Yule, | " | 559 |
| lull with song an aching <i>h</i> , . . . | " | " | softly to her own sweet <i>h</i> | " | 618 |
| vex my <i>h</i> with fancies dim : | " | " | <i>h</i> All overshadow'd by the foolish | " | 674 |
| the <i>h</i> is sick, And all the wheels | " | " | tempest brooding round his <i>h</i> , | " | 860 |
| <i>h</i> 's that beat from day to day, | " | " | broke the sentence in his <i>h</i> . | " | 890 |
| Like some poor girl whose <i>h</i> is set | " | " | plover's human whistle amazed Her <i>h</i> , | " | 899 |
| On some unworthy <i>h</i> with Joy, | " | " | <i>Enid</i> ponder'd in her <i>h</i> , | " | 913-79 |
| hang no weight upon my <i>h</i> . . . | " | " | sharpness of that pain about her <i>h</i> : | " | 1039 |
| thought my <i>h</i> too far diseased : . . . | " | " | in the <i>h</i> of waste and wilderness. | " | 1162 |

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
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| Enid had no <i>h</i> To wake him, | 1278 | <i>h</i> , I think, help'd head : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 475 |
| sadden'd all her <i>h</i> again. | 1294 | Hating his own lean <i>h</i> | " 386 |
| <i>h</i> enough To bear his armour? | 1338 | bad him with good <i>h</i> sustain himself— | " 344 |
| to his own <i>h</i> , 'she weeps for me : | 1435-9 | in flood, and dash'd his angry <i>h</i> | " 633 |
| all but empty <i>h</i> and weariness | 1500 | To greet her, washing his forgotten <i>h</i> , | " 669 |
| blunt and stupid at the <i>h</i> | 1505 | her <i>h</i> had beat remorselessly. | " 799 |
| kept the <i>h</i> of Eden green | 1678 | from tender <i>h</i> 's. And those who sorrow'd | " 843 |
| one main purpose e'er at my <i>h</i>) | 1679 | pious talk, when most his <i>h</i> was dry, <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 189 |
| face with change of <i>h</i> is changed. | 1747 | loathe it : he had never kindly <i>h</i> , | " 191 |
| Edyrn has done it, weeding all his <i>h</i> , | 1754 | set my <i>h</i> on your forgiving him, | " 260 |
| a stronger race With <i>h</i> 's and hands, | 1789 | what <i>h</i> had he To die of? | " 264 |
| mildly, that all <i>h</i> 's Applauded | 1805 | His angel broke his <i>h</i> . | " 269 |
| Without the full <i>h</i> back may merit | 384 | To his great <i>h</i> none other than a God! <i>Tithonus</i> | 14 |
| full <i>h</i> of yours Whereof you prattle, | 398 | bosom beating with a <i>h</i> renew'd. | " 36 |
| rustiest iron of old fighters' <i>h</i> 's : | 424 | ay me! with what another <i>h</i> | " 50 |
| Merlin to his own <i>h</i> , loathing, | 639 | madly danced our <i>h</i> 's with joy, <i>The Voyage</i> | 3 |
| colours of the <i>h</i> that are not theirs, | 671 | Across the whirlwind's <i>h</i> of peace, | " 87 |
| through the <i>h</i> 's affections to the <i>h</i> ! | 717 | in thy <i>h</i> the scrawl shall play. | <i>Sailor Boy</i> 12 |
| have found in him a greater <i>h</i> . | 722 | A devil rises in my <i>h</i> . | " 23 |
| let his wisdom go For ease of <i>h</i> , | 734 | Tear the noble <i>h</i> of Britain | " 12 |
| Half-nestled at his <i>h</i> , | 754 | <i>h</i> within her fall and flutter | <i>Boadicea</i> 18 |
| <i>h</i> Would rook worth the taking? | 765 | and the Shepherd gladdens in his <i>h</i> | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 61 |
| vast necessity of <i>h</i> and life | 774 | Shame and wrath his <i>h</i> confounded, | <i>The Captain</i> 16 |
| in his <i>h</i> Hears murmurs 'lo, thou | 85 | my <i>h</i> so near the beauteous breast | <i>Coquette, ii.</i> 7 |
| a <i>h</i> Love-loyalty to the least wish | 89 | on thy <i>h</i> a finger lays, | <i>On a Mourner</i> 11 |
| Low to her own <i>h</i> said the lily maid | 318 | Teach that sick <i>h</i> the stronger, | " 23 |
| braved a riotous <i>h</i> in asking | 358 | my <i>h</i> , my <i>h</i> is an evergreen : | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> 18 |
| reverence Dearest to true young <i>h</i> 's | 418 | <i>h</i> to endure for the life of the worm | <i>Wages</i> 7 |
| To which it made a restless <i>h</i> , | 549 | bird Makes his <i>h</i> voice | <i>Lucretius</i> 101 |
| With smiling face and frowning <i>h</i> , | 552 | What beast has <i>h</i> to do it? | " 230 |
| Lancelot is no more a lonely <i>h</i> , | 600 | from the maiden fountain in her <i>h</i> . | <i>The Window</i> 14 |
| one-day-seen Sir Lancelot in her <i>h</i> , | 743 | my <i>h</i> is there before you are come | " 40 |
| changed itself and echoed in her <i>h</i> , | 778 | Gone, and a cloud in my <i>h</i> , | " 53 |
| in her <i>h</i> she answer'd it. | 802 | bite far into the <i>h</i> of the house, | " 60 |
| in her <i>h</i> she laugh'd, | 804 | bitten into the <i>h</i> of the earth, | " 69 |
| <i>h</i> 's sad secret blazed itself In the | 832 | Fine little <i>h</i> and merry blue eye. | " 141 |
| <i>h</i> 's colours | 879 | Break, you may break my <i>h</i> . | " 142 |
| a treacherous quiet in his <i>h</i> , | 910 | Faint <i>h</i> never won— | " 158 |
| wish most near to your true <i>h</i> ; | 937 | O merry my <i>h</i> , you have gotten | " 192 |
| stupid <i>h</i> To interpret ear and eye, | 1180 | lighten into my eyes and my <i>h</i> | " 193 |
| heat is gone from out my <i>h</i> , | 1170 | Into my <i>h</i> and my blood | " 194-6 |
| parted, laughing in his courtly <i>h</i> , | 1204 | <i>h</i> , are you great enough | " 194-6 |
| In my <i>h</i> of <i>h</i> 's I did acknowledge nobler | 1208 | <i>heart-affluence.</i> | |
| To loyal <i>h</i> 's the value of all gifts | 1334 | <i>heart-broken.</i> | |
| all true <i>h</i> 's be blazon'd on her tomb | 1368 | he pass'd his father's gate, <i>h-b</i> | <i>Dora</i> 49 |
| doubt her purpess were to want a <i>h</i> — | 1384 | <i>heart-disease.</i> | |
| 'Ah simple <i>h</i> and sweet, | 1410 | suddenly dropt dead of <i>h-d</i> ! | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 264 |
| a man Not after Arthur's <i>h</i> ! | 164 | of <i>h-d</i> ! what heart had he To die of? | " 265 |
| Rankled in him and ruffled all his <i>h</i> , | 211 | <i>hearten.</i> | |
| unbid my <i>h</i> that I may weep, | 242 | Cry thro' the sense to <i>h</i> trust | <i>In Mem. cxv.</i> 7 |
| to her own sad <i>h</i> mutter'd the Queen, | 266 | <i>heart-free.</i> | |
| into the rich <i>h</i> of the west | 488 | escaped <i>h-f</i> with the least little | <i>Maud, I. ii.</i> 11 |
| began to gather <i>h</i> again, | 498 | <i>hearth.</i> | |
| opposite Of all my <i>h</i> had destined | 530 | now our household <i>h</i> 's are cold : | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> 117 |
| could speak Of the pure <i>h</i> , nor seem | 536 | 'pick'd the eleventh from this <i>h</i> . | <i>The Epic</i> 41 |
| King's waste hearth and aching <i>h</i> | 626 | an idle king, By this still <i>h</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> 2 |
| while I weigh'd thy <i>h</i> with ege | 629 | Two heads in council, two beside the <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> 156 |
| mockery is the fume of little <i>h</i> 's. | 79 | household talk, and phrases of the <i>h</i> , | " 294 |
| in mine own <i>h</i> I let me live down sin | 148 | Man for the field and woman for the <i>h</i> : | " v. 437 |
| her <i>h</i> was loosed Within her | 155 | fires of Hell Mix with his <i>h</i> : | " vi. 445 |
| either fixt his <i>h</i> On that one girl, | 271 | will make it faggots for the <i>h</i> , | " vii. 284 |
| Bearing a lifelong hunger in his <i>h</i> . | 293 | Till happier times each to her proper <i>h</i> : | " vii. 201 |
| had no <i>h</i> to break his purposes | 333 | azure pillars of the <i>h</i> Arise to thee ; | <i>In Mem. xx.</i> 13 |
| Philip's true <i>h</i> , which hunger'd | 343 | by the <i>h</i> the children sit | " xxx. 2 |
| fixt his <i>h</i> to set his hand | 489 | holly round the Christmas <i>h</i> ; (lxxvii. 2) | " xxvii. 18 |
| oft denied his <i>h</i> his dearest wish, | 500 | prey By each cold <i>h</i> . | <i>Ode on Well</i> 225 |
| full <i>h</i> and boundless gratitude | 520 | whose <i>h</i> 's he saved from shame | <i>Enid</i> 820 |
| the expectant terror of her <i>h</i> , | 619 | Beside your own warm <i>h</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> 520 |
| never merrily beat Annie's <i>h</i> , | 684 | King's waste <i>h</i> and aching heart | <i>En. Arden</i> 192 |
| new merrily came about her <i>h</i> , | 867 | clean <i>h</i> and a clear fire for me, | " 357 |
| <i>h</i> foreshadowing all calamity | 871 | left his <i>h</i> and native land | " 744 |
| in her <i>h</i> she yearn'd incessantly | 133 | so genial was the <i>h</i> : | " 745: 754 |
| shook the <i>h</i> of Edith hearing him. | 180 | on the right hand of the <i>h</i> he saw | " 771 |
| young <i>h</i> 's not knowing that they loved, | 342 | shatter all the happiness of the <i>h</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 114 |
| the warmth and muscle of the <i>h</i> , | 453 | warm-blue breathings of a hidden <i>h</i> | " 168 |
| foam'd away his <i>h</i> Averill's ear : | 456 | On either side the <i>h</i> , indignant ; | " 333 |
| according <i>h</i> 's of men Seem'd harder too; | 471 | Meet for the reverence of the <i>h</i> , | " 333 |
| fragrant in a <i>h</i> remembering | | | |
| his worldless <i>h</i> had kept it warm, | | | |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
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| beside your <i>h's</i> Can take her place | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 735 | only <i>h</i> with a summer swell. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 12 |
| strangers at my <i>h</i> Not welcome, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 158 | <i>h</i> his blade aloft, And grace'd the helmet | <i>End</i> | 172 |
| | <i>hearth-flower.</i> | | I was <i>h</i> upon it In darkness : | <i>Son Dreams</i> | 90 |
| The little <i>h's</i> Lilia, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 165 | | <i>heaven.</i> | |
| | <i>heart-hiding.</i> | | could not look on the sweet <i>h</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 3 |
| <i>H-h</i> smile, and gray persistent eye : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 64 | <i>h's</i> mazed signs stood still 'Clear-headed' friend etc. | | |
| | <i>hearthstone.</i> | | Sure she was nigher to <i>h's</i> spheres, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 40 |
| hissing in war or his own <i>h</i> ? | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 24 | <i>H</i> flow'd upon the soul in many dreams | <i>The Post</i> | 31 |
| | <i>heartless.</i> | | mountain draws it from <i>H</i> above, | <i>Post's Mind</i> | 32 |
| Insolent, brainless, <i>h</i> ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 368 | from a throne Mounted in <i>h</i> | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 13 |
| | <i>heat.</i> | | <i>H</i> over <i>H</i> rose the night. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 92 |
| Clear, without <i>h</i> , undying, | <i>Isabel</i> | 3 | Sleepeth over all the <i>h</i> , | <i>Eleanore</i> | 39 |
| Close-latticed to the brooding <i>h</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 3 | As tho' a star, in inmost <i>h</i> set, | | 89 |
| day increased from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , | " | 39 | Coming thro' <i>H</i> like a light | <i>Cenone</i> | 106 |
| From <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> the day decreased | " | 78 | From me, <i>H's</i> Queen, Paris, to thee | " | 125 |
| Throbbing thro' all thy <i>h</i> and light, | <i>Fatima</i> | 4 | O happy <i>H</i> , how canst thou see my face ? | " | 232 |
| the heart Faints, faded by its <i>h</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 288 | hollow d moons of gems, To mimic <i>h</i> ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 18 |
| Rain, wind, frost, <i>h</i> , hail, damp, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 16 | From yon blue <i>h's</i> above us bent | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 50 |
| That <i>h</i> of inward evidence, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 284 | Pray <i>H</i> for a human heart, | " | 71 |
| Remembering its ancient <i>h</i> , | " | 423 | seem'd to go right up to <i>H</i> | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 49 |
| in the <i>h</i> of dusty fights) | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 223 | the <i>h's</i> are in a glow ; | " | 49 |
| Hung, shadow'd from the <i>h</i> : | " | 435 | Beneath a <i>h</i> dark and holy, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 136 |
| my honest <i>h</i> Were all miscounted | " | iv. 314 | ' <i>H</i> heads the count of crimes | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 201 |
| What <i>h's</i> of indignation | " | v. 365 | with you thro' a little arc Of <i>h</i> , | <i>To J. S.</i> | 52 |
| my veins Stretch with fierce <i>h</i> , | " | v. 327 | dwells in <i>h</i> half the night. | " | 27 |
| A night of Summer from the <i>h</i> , | " | vi. 38 | else of <i>H</i> was pure Up to the Sun, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 108 |
| Where we withdrew from summer <i>h's</i> | " | 228 | praise the <i>h's</i> for what they have ? | " | 107 |
| whiff ! there comes a sudden <i>h</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 58 | to praise the <i>h's</i> but only love | " | 103 |
| life outliving <i>h's</i> of youth, | <i>In Mem. iii.</i> | 10 | <i>h's</i> between their fairy fleeces pale | " | 256 |
| The landscape winking thro' the <i>h</i> : | " | 16 | — <i>H</i> knows—as much within : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 82 |
| To make a solid core of <i>h</i> : | " | cvi. 15 | Unfit for earth, unfit for <i>h</i> , | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 3 |
| the schoolboy <i>h</i> , The blind hysterics | " | cviil. 18 | Battering the gates of <i>h</i> | " | 7 |
| In tracts of fluent <i>h</i> began, | " | cxvii. 9 | <i>H</i> , and Earth, and Time are chok'd. | " | 102 |
| true blood spilt had in it <i>h</i> | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 44 | saints Enjoy themselves in <i>h</i> | " | 104 |
| I spoke with heart, and <i>h</i> and force, | <i>The Letters</i> | 37 | know I have some power with <i>H</i> | " | 141 |
| after nodded sleepily in the <i>h</i> , | <i>End</i> | 1102 | whole, and clean, and meet for <i>H</i> . | " | 210 |
| with mild <i>h</i> of holy oratory, | " | 1714 | under <i>H</i> None else could understand | <i>Talking O.</i> | 27 |
| Brain-feverous in his <i>h</i> and agony, | <i>Elaine</i> | 850 | all as one to fix our hopes on <i>H</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 51 |
| <i>h</i> is gone from out my heart, | " | 1110 | in old days Moved earth and <i>h</i> ; | <i>Ulysses</i> | 67 |
| the casement standing wide for <i>h</i> , | " | 1227 | Sees in <i>h</i> the light of London | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 114 |
| a sudden flush of wrathful <i>h</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 354 | Saw the <i>h's</i> fill with commerce, | " | 121 |
| some <i>h</i> of difference sparkled out | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 705 | Heard the <i>h's</i> fill with shouting | " | 123 |
| all-generating powers and genial <i>h</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 97 | Rapt after <i>h's</i> starry flight | <i>Two Voices</i> | 68 |
| animal <i>h</i> and dire insanity. | " | 163 | joy that mixes man with <i>H</i> : | " | 210 |
| | <i>heated.</i> | | <i>H</i> opens inward, chasms yawn, | " | 304 |
| <i>h</i> thro' and thro' with wrath and love. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 145 | float thro' <i>H</i> , and cannot light ? | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 276 |
| <i>h</i> hot with burning fears, | <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 22 | My breath to <i>h</i> like vapour goes | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 3 |
| <i>h</i> the strong warrior in his dreams : | <i>End</i> | 72 | Break up the <i>h's</i> , O Lord ! | " | 21 |
| | <i>heath (over-grown place.)</i> | | All <i>h</i> bursts her starry floors, | " | 27 |
| blackening over <i>h</i> andholt, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 191 | I yearn to breathe the airs of <i>h</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 63 |
| slowly rode across a wither'd <i>h</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 61 | set in <i>H's</i> third story, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 70 |
| At the dragon on the <i>h</i> ! | " | 72 | Shall show thee past to <i>H</i> : | " | 246 |
| Priest went out by <i>h</i> and hill ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 30 | With tears and smiles from <i>h</i> again | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 2 |
| | <i>heath (heather.)</i> | | Blue isles of <i>h</i> laugh'd between | " | 6 |
| are dabbled with blood-red <i>h</i> , | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 2 | vases in the hall Flowers of all <i>h's</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 12 |
| | <i>heathen.</i> | | weird seizures, <i>H</i> knows what : | " | 14 |
| the <i>h</i> of the Northern Sea (<i>Guinevere</i> 134) | <i>End</i> | 1817 | lamps blazon'd like <i>H</i> and Earth | " | 220 |
| till we drive The <i>H</i> , who, some say, <i>Elaine</i> | " | 66 | to call down from <i>H</i> A blessing | " | 450 |
| <i>h</i> caught and reft him of his tongue | " | 273 | breathe for one hour more in <i>H</i> ! | " | 313 |
| Trath Yreroit, Where many a <i>h</i> fell : | " | 302 | Appealing to the bolts of <i>H</i> ; | " | iv. 353 |
| Red as the rising sun with <i>h</i> blood | " | 308 | his anger reddens in the <i>h's</i> | " | 367 |
| in this <i>h</i> war the fire of God | " | 315 | sweet influences Of earth and <i>h</i> ? | " | v. 184 |
| <i>H</i> , the brood by Hengist left ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 17 | Like a Saint's glory up in <i>h</i> : | " | 503 |
| And leagued with him the <i>h</i> , | " | 153 | And right ascension, <i>H</i> knows what ; | " | vi. 240 |
| and the Godless hosts Of <i>h</i> | " | 425 | The cloud may stoop from <i>h</i> | " | 365 |
| break the <i>h</i> and uphold the Christ, | " | 467 | <i>H</i> , Star after star, arose and fell ; | " | vii. 34 |
| | <i>heave.</i> | | cease to move so near the <i>H's</i> , | " | 180 |
| <i>h</i> and thump A league of street | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 111 | Beyond all thought into the <i>H</i> of <i>H's</i> . | <i>Con.</i> | 115 |
| <i>h's</i> but with the heaving deep. | <i>In Mem. xi.</i> | 20 | Sleep, gentle <i>h's</i> , before the prow ; | <i>In Mem. ix.</i> | 14 |
| tho' the Giant Ages <i>h</i> the hill | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 259 | bear thro' <i>H</i> a tale of woe, | " | xii. 2 |
| rough Torre began to <i>h</i> and move, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1060 | Hung in the shadow of a <i>h</i> ! | " | xvi. 10 |
| | <i>heaved.</i> | | Her early <i>H</i> , her happy views ; | " | xxxiii. 6 |
| silver lily <i>h</i> and fell ; | <i>To E. L.</i> | 19 | The full-grown energies of <i>h</i> . | " | xxxix. 20 |
| bush-bearded Barons <i>h</i> and blew, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 20 | In its assumptions up to <i>h</i> : | " | lxii. 4 |
| might'at have <i>h</i> a windless flame | <i>In Mem. lxxi.</i> | 13 | all the starry <i>h's</i> of space | " | lxxv. 3 |
| | | | the inviolate spring Where highest <i>h</i> , | " | lxxxix. 3 |
| | | | scale the <i>h's</i> highest height, | " | cvi. 7 |
| | | | To bare the eternal <i>H's</i> again, | " | cxci. 4 |
| | | | high in <i>h</i> the streaming cloud | " | Con. 107 |
| | | | Let the sweet <i>h's</i> endure, | <i>Maud, I. xi.</i> | 8 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-------|
| O Maud were sure of <i>H</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 19 |
| glide Like a beam of the seventh <i>H</i> , | " xiv. | 12 |
| The gates of <i>H</i> are closed | " xviii. | 12 |
| up into <i>H</i> the Christless code, | " II. i. | 26 |
| and the <i>K</i> 's fall in a gentle rain, | " | 41 |
| 'Cold altar, <i>H</i> and earth shall meet | <i>The Letters</i> | 7 |
| <i>H</i> flash'd a sudden jubilant ray, | <i>Ode on Well</i> , | 129 |
| gloom that saddens <i>H</i> and Earth, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 102 |
| as he loved the light of <i>H</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 3 |
| as the light of <i>H</i> varies, | " | 502 |
| aid me <i>H</i> when at mine uttermost, | " | 523 |
| on open ground Beneath a troubled <i>h</i> , | " | 621 |
| Sweet <i>h</i> , how much I shall discredit | " | 784 |
| clothe her like the sun in <i>H</i> | " | 893 |
| was ever praying the sweet <i>K</i> 's | " | 902 |
| might amend it by the grace of <i>h</i> , | " | 1045 |
| issuing under open <i>K</i> 's beheld | " | 1512 |
| 'by <i>H</i> , I will not drink, | " | 1037 |
| love the <i>H</i> that chastens us. | " | 1090 |
| truest eyes that ever answer'd <i>h</i> , | " | 25 |
| Bard, and knew the starry <i>K</i> 's; | <i>Vivien</i> | 19 |
| By <i>H</i> that hears I tell you | " | 66 |
| men at most differ as <i>H</i> and earth | " | 664 |
| women, worst and best, as <i>H</i> and Hell. | " | 780 |
| yon just <i>h</i> , that darkens o'er me, | " | 783 |
| she ceased, when out of <i>h</i> a bolt | " | 789 |
| fearing <i>h</i> had heard her oath, | " | 124 |
| who can gaze upon the Sun in <i>h</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 531 |
| ' <i>H</i> hinder, said the King | " | 656 |
| lose it, as we lose the lark in <i>h</i> , | " | 1373 |
| after <i>h</i> , on our dull side of death, | " | 132 |
| A blot in <i>h</i> , the Raven | <i>Guinevere</i> | 290 |
| There came a day as still as <i>h</i> , | " | 3 |
| help me, <i>h</i> , for surely I repent. | " | 3 |
| the <i>K</i> 's upbreking thro' the earth | " | 474 |
| no more subtle master under <i>h</i> | " | 630 |
| be his mate hereafter in the <i>K</i> 's | " | 6 |
| high in <i>h</i> behind it a gray down | <i>En. Arden</i> | 205 |
| On providence and trust in <i>H</i> , | " | 531 |
| The breath of <i>h</i> came continually | " | 543 |
| such as drove her under moonless <i>K</i> 's | " | |
| glades high up like ways to <i>H</i> , | " | |
| stars that globed themselves in <i>H</i> , | " | |
| a touch of light, an air of <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 107 |
| <i>H</i> in lavish bounty moulded, | " | 161 |
| in the Northern dreamer's <i>K</i> 's, | " | 188 |
| marriages are made in <i>H</i> . | " | 428 |
| rain of <i>h</i> , and their own bitter tears, | " | 429 |
| Tears, and the careless rain of <i>h</i> , | " | 612 |
| breathless burthen of low-folded <i>K</i> 's | " | 642 |
| Shot up their shadows to the <i>H</i> of <i>H</i> 's, | " | 667 |
| thy brother man, the Lord from <i>H</i> , | " | 684 |
| roof so lowly but that beam of <i>H</i> , | " | 752 |
| the living fount of pity in <i>H</i> , | " | 82 |
| if every star in <i>h</i> Can make it fair: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 100 |
| trees As high as <i>h</i> , | " | 192 |
| the too rough <i>H</i> in Hell and <i>H</i> , | " | 251 |
| would jar all the hymns of <i>h</i> : | " | 9 |
| Till all the comets in <i>h</i> are cold, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 24 |
| Thunder, a flying fire in <i>h</i> , | <i>Boadicea</i> | 8 |
| rich vapour far into the <i>h</i> , | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 11 |
| when in <i>h</i> the stars about the moon | " | 14 |
| immeasurable <i>K</i> 's Break open | " | 74 |
| Slide from that quiet <i>h</i> of hers, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 87 |
| climb into the windy halls of <i>h</i> : | " | 136 |
| Be merry in <i>h</i> , O larks, and far away | <i>The Window</i> | 146 |
| <i>heaven-descended.</i> | | |
| Corrupts the strength of <i>h</i> -d Will, | <i>Will</i> | 11 |
| <i>heavenly.</i> | | |
| But Wisdom <i>h</i> of the soul. | <i>In Mem.</i> cxlii. | 22 |
| <i>heavenly-toned.</i> | | |
| So <i>h</i> -t, that in that hour | <i>Two Voices</i> . | 442 |
| <i>heavenly-wise.</i> | | |
| glow In azure orbits <i>h</i> -w; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 38 |
| <i>heavier.</i> | | |
| tougher, <i>h</i> , stronger, he that mote. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 525 |
| <i>heavily-galloping.</i> | | |
| The sound of many a <i>h</i> -g hoof | <i>Enid</i> | 1296 |

| | heaviness. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| Why are we weighed upon with <i>h</i> , | <i>Lotos-Et.</i> | | 57 |
| <i>heavy.</i> | | | |
| If Time be <i>h</i> on your hands, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 66 | |
| What is this? his eyes are <i>h</i> : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 51 | |
| gentle maiden's death Right <i>h</i> am I; | <i>Elaine</i> | 1284 | |
| <i>heavy-blossomed.</i> | | | |
| Droops the <i>h</i> -b bower, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 163 | |
| <i>heavy-folded.</i> | | | |
| swung The <i>h</i> -f rose, | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 59 | |
| <i>heavy-fruited.</i> | | | |
| hangs the <i>h</i> -f tree— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 163 | |
| <i>heavy-plunging..</i> | | | |
| would the white cold <i>h</i> -p foam, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 118 | |
| <i>heavy-shotted.</i> | | | |
| His <i>h</i> -s hammock-shroud | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 15 | |
| <i>Hebe.</i> | | | |
| violet eyes, and all her <i>H</i> bloom, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 136 | |
| <i>H</i> 's are they to hand ambrosia, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 97 | |
| <i>Hebrew.</i> | | | |
| 'No fair <i>H</i> boy Shall smile away | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 213 | |
| blame among The <i>H</i> mothers' | " | 215 | |
| <i>Hector.</i> | | | |
| So <i>H</i> said, and sea-like roar'd his host; | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> : | | |
| <i>hedge (s.)</i> | | | |
| one green wicket in a privet <i>h</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 109 | |
| All round a <i>h</i> upshoots, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 61 | |
| He breaks the <i>h</i> : he enters there: | " | 118 | |
| The <i>h</i> broke in, the banner blew, | " | 141 | |
| The very sparrows in the <i>h</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 67 | |
| seated on a style In the long <i>h</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 198 | |
| air made tremble in the <i>h</i> | " | 202 | |
| tho' she were a beggar from the <i>h</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 230 | |
| pick'd a ragged-robin from the <i>h</i> | " | 724 | |
| <i>hedge (verb.)</i> | | | |
| laurel-shrubs that <i>h</i> it around. | <i>Poel's Mind</i> | 14 | |
| <i>hedgehog.</i> | | | |
| <i>h</i> underneath the plantain bores | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 650 | |
| <i>hedge-row.</i> | | | |
| where the <i>h</i> -r cuts the pathway, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 65 | |
| <i>heed (see take heed.)</i> | | | |
| whether he <i>h</i> it or not, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 53 | |
| Shall I <i>h</i> them in their anguish? | <i>Boadicea</i> | 9 | |
| <i>heeded.</i> | | | |
| He <i>h</i> not reviling tones, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 220 | |
| Bubbled the nightingale and <i>h</i> not, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 247 | |
| All would be well—the lover <i>h</i> not, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 545 | |
| <i>heedlessness.</i> | | | |
| pleased her with a babbling <i>h</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 149 | |
| <i>hechaw.</i> | | | |
| A jackass <i>h</i> 's from the rick, | <i>Amphion</i> | 71 | |
| <i>heel (for head to heel, etc., see head.)</i> | | | |
| with the dint of armed <i>h</i> — | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 190 | |
| drove his <i>h</i> into the smoulder'd log, | <i>Ep.</i> | 14 | |
| snarling at each other's <i>K</i> 's, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 106 | |
| trampled some beneath her horses' <i>K</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 4 | | |
| brains are in their hands and in their <i>K</i> 's, | " iv. | 497 | |
| virgin marble under iron <i>K</i> 's: | " vi. | 331 | |
| Gnar'd at the <i>K</i> 's of men, | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 17 | |
| <i>h</i> against the pavement echoing, | <i>Enid</i> | 1120 | |
| her palfrey whinnying lifted <i>h</i> , | " | 1382 | |
| lissome Vivien, holding by his <i>h</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 87 | |
| Lancelot pluck'd him by the <i>h</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 35 | |
| precipitate <i>h</i> , Fledged as it were | <i>Lucretius</i> | 397 | |
| bitten the <i>h</i> of the going year. | <i>The Window</i> | 48 | |
| <i>height.</i> | | | |
| from thy noonday <i>h</i> Shudderest | <i>Fatima</i> | 2 | |
| Beyond, a line of <i>K</i> 's, and higher | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 82 | |
| Be flatter'd to the <i>h</i> . | " | 392 | |
| not leave the myrrh-bush on the <i>h</i> ; | <i>Lotos-Et.</i> | 102 | |
| To her full <i>h</i> her stately stature | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 103 | |
| sat Freedom on the <i>K</i> 's, 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | " | 1 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-------------|---|-----------------------------|------------|
| hast not gain'd a real <i>h</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 91 | man I <i>h</i> as half-divine : | <i>In Mem. xiv.</i> | 10 |
| In gazing up an Alpine <i>h</i> , | " | 362 | if we <i>h</i> the doctrine sound | " | lii. 9 |
| leave the plain, I climb the <i>h</i> : | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 57 | Where once we <i>h</i> debate, | " | lxxxvi. 21 |
| fold by fold, From those still <i>h</i> 's | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 52 | <i>h</i> that sorrow makes us wise, (cxii. 1) | " | cvii. 15 |
| She rose her <i>h</i> , and said : | <i>Princess</i> , li. | 27 | <i>h</i> their heads above the crowd, | <i>The Brook</i> | 10 |
| rosy <i>h</i> 's came out above the lawns. | " | iii. 347 | His Memory—since he <i>h</i> them dear, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 1 |
| When storm is on the <i>h</i> , | " | v. 338 | <i>H</i> court at old Caerleon upon Usk. | <i>Enid</i> | 145 |
| arose Once more thro' all her <i>h</i> , | " | vi. 144 | caught His purple scarf, and <i>h</i> , | " | 377 |
| drags me down From my faxt <i>h</i> , | " | 289 | meadow where the jousts were <i>h</i> , | " | 537 |
| O maid, from yonder mountain <i>h</i> : | " | vii. 177 | <i>H</i> his head high, and thought himself | " | 1091 |
| What pleasure lives in <i>h</i> | " | 178 | <i>H</i> commune with herself, | " | 1217 |
| In <i>h</i> and cold, the splendour | " | 179 | moving back she <i>h</i> Her finger up, | " | 1301 |
| gain in sweetness and in moral <i>h</i> , | " | 265 | fill'd a horn with wine and <i>h</i> it to her, | " | 1507 |
| On Argive's <i>h</i> 's divinely sang | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 22 | whom he <i>h</i> In converse for a little, | " | 1730 |
| Upon the last and sharpest <i>h</i> , | " | xlvi. 13 | watch'd, and had not <i>h</i> his peace : | <i>Vivien</i> | 18 |
| A higher <i>h</i> , a deeper deep. | " | lxii. 12 | was too slippery to be <i>h</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 213 |
| all thy breadth and <i>h</i> Of foliage | " | lxxxviii. 3 | she, who <i>h</i> her eyes upon the ground | " | 232 |
| About empyreal <i>h</i> 's of thought, | " | xciv. 38 | <i>h</i> her from her sleep. | " | 338 |
| To scale the heaven's highest <i>h</i> , | " | cvii. 7 | and they that <i>h</i> the lists, | " | 454 |
| Powers of the <i>h</i> , Powers of the deep, | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 82 | the Table Round that <i>h</i> the lists, | " | 466-98 |
| manhood stand on his ancient <i>h</i> , | " | III. vi. 21 | <i>h</i> her tenderly, And loved her | " | 863 |
| The <i>h</i> , the space, the gloom, the glory! <i>The Daisy</i> | 59 | | <i>H</i> her awake : or if she slept, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 75 |
| Another sinning on such <i>h</i> 's | <i>Elaine</i> | 248 | grieving <i>h</i> his will, and bore it thro' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 167 |
| free flashes from a <i>h</i> Above her, | " | 644 | yet she <i>h</i> him on delayingly. | " | 465 |
| not look up, or half-despised the <i>h</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 636 | that she but <i>h</i> off to draw him on : | " | 473 |
| lo! <i>h</i> Enoch sitting on a <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 496 | daily-dwindling profits <i>h</i> the house : | " | 697 |
| bending from his <i>h</i> With half-allowing | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 119 | <i>H</i> his head high, and cared for no man, | " | 842 |
| dealing goodly counsel from a <i>h</i> | " | 172 | face and faith <i>H</i> him from that : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 393 |
| from his <i>h</i> and loneliness of grief | " | 632 | Faded with morning, but his purpose <i>h</i> , | " | 412 |
| Whisper in odorous <i>h</i> 's of even. | <i>Milton</i> | 16 | as if he <i>h</i> The Apocalyptic millstone, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 25 |
| every <i>h</i> comes out, and jutting | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 13 | My master <i>h</i> that Gods there are, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 116 |
| heightened. | | | <i>Helen</i> | | |
| Then the Captain's colour <i>h</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | 29 | the breasts, The breasts of <i>H</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 61 |
| hair. | | | <i>Heliconian</i> | | |
| His son and <i>h</i> doth ride post haste, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 31 | <i>H</i> honey in living words, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 221 |
| first-born, and <i>h</i> to all, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 185 | hell. | | |
| I the <i>h</i> of all the ages, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 178 | hated him with the hate of <i>h</i> , | <i>The Sisters</i> | 22 |
| Lord Ronald is <i>h</i> of all your lands, | <i>Lucy Clare</i> | 19 | Struck thro' with pangs of <i>h</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 220 |
| And I,' said he, 'the lawful <i>h</i> , | " | 86 | down in <i>h</i> Suffer endless anguish, | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 163 |
| hard <i>h</i> strides about their lands, | <i>In Mem. lxxxix.</i> | 15 | all <i>h</i> beneath Made me boil over. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 167 |
| Spurn'd by this <i>h</i> of the liar— | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 78 | Mix'd with cunning sparks of <i>h</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 114 |
| dead love's harsh <i>h</i> , jealous pride? | <i>Elaine</i> | 1389 | paint the gates of <i>h</i> With Paradise, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 113 |
| heirless and not <i>h</i> regretfully? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 24 | fires of <i>H</i> Mix with his hearth : | " | v. 444 |
| Blissful bride of a blissful <i>h</i> , | <i>W. to Alexan</i> | 27 | Procurress to the Lords of <i>H</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lii. 15 |
| Bride of the <i>h</i> of the kings of the sea— | " | 28 | compass'd by the fires of <i>H</i> ; | " | ccxvi. 17 |
| heirless. | | | passions that make earth <i>H</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 45 |
| 'If you are not the <i>h</i> born, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 83-5 | I have climbed nearer out of lonely <i>H</i> , | " | xviii. 80 |
| comes the feeble <i>h</i> of your plan, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 221 | fires of <i>H</i> brake out of thy rising | " | II. i. 9 |
| As <i>h</i> and not her regretfully? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 24 | fires of <i>H</i> and of Hate : | " | 10 |
| Their child.' 'Our child!' 'Our <i>h</i> ! | " | 207 | slander, meanest spawn of <i>H</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 33 |
| <i>h</i> , wealth, Their wealth, their <i>h</i> ! | | | Into the mouth of <i>H</i> | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 25-47 |
| hairless. | | | halfway down the slope to <i>H</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1639 |
| now a lonely man Wifeless and <i>h</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1362 | hard earth cleave to the Nadir <i>h</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 199 |
| held. | | | worst and best, as Heaven and <i>H</i> , | " | 664 |
| <i>h</i> the pear to the garden-wall. | <i>Mariana</i> | 4 | Lightens from her own central <i>H</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 761 |
| Paris <i>h</i> the costly fruit Out | <i>Enone</i> | 133 | too rough <i>H</i> in <i>H</i> and Heaven, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 192 |
| <i>h</i> she her solemn mirth, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 215 | Deep as <i>H</i> I count his error. | <i>The Captain</i> | 3 |
| <i>h</i> your course without remorse, | <i>L. C. de Vere</i> | 45 | mortal soul from out immortal <i>h</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 259 |
| <i>H</i> me above the subject, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 10 | helmet (helmet.) | | |
| father <i>h</i> his hand upon his face ; | " | 107 | so deeply smitten thro' the <i>h</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 25, 41 |
| Her rags scarce <i>h</i> together; | <i>The Goose</i> | 2 | scarf of orange round the stony <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 102 |
| He <i>h</i> a goose upon his arm | " | 5 | fired an angry Pallas on the <i>h</i> , | " | vi. 347 |
| <i>h</i> a talk, How all the old honour | <i>The Epic</i> | 26 | Aim'd at the <i>h</i> , his lance err'd : | <i>Enid</i> | 1006 |
| so we <i>h</i> it then) What came of that? | " | 26 | his lance aside, And doff'd his <i>h</i> : | " | 1444 |
| dropt the branch she <i>h</i> , and turning | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 154 | upon his <i>h</i> A sleeve of scarlet, | <i>Elaine</i> | 601 |
| <i>h</i> it better men should perish | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 179 | he had not loosed it from his <i>h</i> , | " | 805 |
| She <i>h</i> it out; and as a parrot | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 169 | look'd Down on his <i>h</i> , from which | " | 976 |
| <i>h</i> his sceptre like a pedant's wand | " | i. 27 | spake to these his <i>h</i> was lower'd, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 587 |
| so my daughter <i>h</i> , Was all in all : | " | 134 | helms (of a boat.) | | |
| <i>h</i> her round the knees | " | ii. 342 | She took the <i>h</i> and he the sail ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 49 |
| In this hand <i>h</i> a volume as to read, | " | 431 | helm (verb.) | | |
| the papers that she <i>h</i> Rustle : | " | iv. 371 | the bark, And him that <i>h</i> 's it, | <i>Elaine</i> | 405 |
| some pretext <i>h</i> Of baby troth | " | v. 387 | helmet. | | |
| pored upon her letter which I <i>h</i> , | " | 458 | The <i>h</i> and the helmet-feather | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 21 |
| painting and the treat And <i>h</i> them up : | " | vi. 95 | From underneath his <i>h</i> flow'd | " | 30 |
| Love in sacred halls <i>H</i> carnival | " | vii. 70 | She saw the <i>h</i> and the plume, | " | 40 |
| <i>h</i> A volume of the Poets of her land : | " | 158 | out of stricken <i>h</i> 's sprang the fire, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 464 |
| <i>h</i> it truth, with him who sings | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 1 | Psyche's colour round his <i>h</i> , | " | 523 |

- riveting a *h* on his knee, . . . *Enid* . . . 268
 forward with the *h* yet in hand . . . 285
 crack'd the *h* thro', and bit the bone, " . . . 573
 eye darken'd, and his *h* wag'd : . . . 1354
 bound Her token on his *h*, . . . *Elaine* . . . 373
- helmet-feather.*
 The helmet and the *h*-f Burned *L. of Shalott*, iii. 21
- helmsman.*
 I leap on board : no *h* steers : . . . *Sir Galahad* 39
- help* (s.)
 without *h* I cannot last till morn. . . *M. d'Arthur* 26
 promised *h*, and oozed All o'er . . . *Princess*, v. 231
 Because it needed *h* of Love : . . . *In Mem.* xxv. 8
 shall I kill myself? What *h* in that? *Guinevere* . . . 614
 to see you poor and wanting *h* : . . . *En. Arden* . . . 403
 comfort and an open hand of *h*, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 174
- help* (verb.)
 grace To *h* me of my weary load, *Mariana in the S.* 29
 until he grows Of age to *h* us, . . . *Dora* . . . 125
h's the hurt that Honour feels, . . . *Locksley H.* . . . 105
h me as when life begun : . . . " . . . 185
 there was one to hear And *h* them : *Princess*, ii. 249
 I heard, I could not *h* it, . . . 311
 oh, Sirs, could I *h* it, but my cheek . . . iii. 29
 (God *h* prince) she was wedded to a . . . 67
h my herce to gain His rightful . . . 144
H, father, brother, *h* : . . . vi. 286
 scorn'd to *h* their equal rights . . . vii. 218
h thy foolish ones to bear ; . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 31
H thy vain words to bear thy light . . . 32
 How could I *h* her? . . . *The Brook* . . . 111
 Poor fellow, could he *h* it? . . . 158
 saying that, ye *h* to save mankind . . . *Ode on Well.* 166
 How best to *h* the slender store, *To F. D. Maurice* 37
 name Slip from my lips if I can *h* it—*Enid* . . . 446
 weak beast seeking to *h* herself . . . *Vivien* . . . 348
 so I *h* him back to life? . . . *Elaine* . . . 783
h it from the death that cannot die, . . . *Guinevere* . . . 66
h me, heaven, for surely I repent, . . . " . . . 370
 cannot *h* you as I wish to do . . . *En. Arden* . . . 404
H me not to break in upon her peace. . . 788
 God *h* me! save I take my part . . . *Sailor Boy* . . . 21
H us from famine And plague . . . *The Victim* 9
- helped.*
 and his father *h* him not. . . *Dora* . . . 49
 God, that *h* her in her widowhood. . . 111
 running at the call, and *h* us down. *Princess*, i. 224
H by the mother's careful hand . . . *Enid* . . . 738
 Yea, would have *h* him to it : . . . " . . . 1486
 at Caerleon had he *h* his lord, . . . *Elaine* . . . 297
 And *h* her from herself. . . 1299
 would have *h* her from her death. . . " . . . 1302
h At lading and unlading . . . *En. Arden* . . . 816
 For heart, I think, *h* heau . . . *Aylmer's F.* 475
- helpf.*
 Henceforth thou hast a *h*, me, . . . *Princess*, vii. 242
- helping.*
 mother silent too, nor *h* her, . . . *Enid* . . . 768
- helplessness.*
Enid, in her utter *h*, . . . *Enid* . . . 1567
- helpmate.*
 'lo mine *h*, one to feel My purpose. *Guinevere* . . . 481
- hem.*
 in her raiment's *h* was traced in flame *The Post* . . . 45
- hemlock.*
 Diotima, teaching him that died Of *h*; *Princess*, iii. 286
- hen.*
 we stole his fruit, His *h*'s, his eggs; *Walk. to the M.* 77
h To her false daughters in the pool; *Princess*, v. 318
 praised his *h*'s, his geese, his guinea-hens *The Brook* 126
- Hingst.*
 Heathen, the brood by *H* left : . . . *Guinevere* . . . 17
- herald.*
 The *h* of her triumph, . . . *Cenone* . . . 181
 her *h*, Reverence, fly 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 18
- sent a *h* forth, And bade him cry, *Godiva* . . . 35
 had sent a *h* to the gates. . . *Princess*, v. 322
 all that morn the *h*'s to and fro, . . . " . . . 359
 The *h* of a higher face, . . . *In Mem.* cxvii. 14
h's blew Proclaiming his the prize, *Elaine* . . . 499
- heraldry.*
 title scrolls and gorgeous heraldries, *Aylmer's F.* 656
- herb.*
 Step deeper yet in *h* and fern, . . . *Talking O.* . . . 245
 The vilest *h* that runs to seed . . . *Amphion* . . . 95
 bruised the *h* and crush'd the grape, *In Mem.* xxxv. 23
 underfoot the *h* was dry; . . . " . . . xciv. 2
- Hercules.*
 My *H*, my Roman Antony, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 150
 My Eustace might have sat for *H*; *Gardener's D.* 7
- herd* (s.)
h's upon an endless plain, . . . *Pal. of Art* . . . 74
 The *h*, wild hearts and 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 11
 count not me the *h*! . . . *Golden Year* . . . 13
 a *h* of boys with clamour bowl'd . . . *Princess, Pro.* 81
 and as the leader of the *h* . . . " . . . vi. 69
 So thick with lowings of the *h*'s, . . . *In Mem.* cxviii. 23
 her harvest ripen, her *h* increase, . . . *Maud*, III. vi. 25
- herd* (verb.)
 I, to *h* with narrow foreheads, . . . *Locksley H.* 175
- herdsman.*
 Earth Reels, and the herdsman cry : *Princess*, v. 518
- Herè.*
H comes to-day, Pallas and Aphrodite, *Cenone* . . . 83
 beheld great *H*'s angry eyes, . . . " . . . 186
 Samian *H* rises and she speaks . . . *Princess*, iii. 99
- heresy.*
 woman is the better man; A rampant *h*, *Princess*, iv. 392
- heretic.*
 Burn, you glossy *h*, burn, . . . *The Ringlet* 53
- heritage.*
 Will not another take their *h*? . . . *Aylmer's F.* 786
- hermit.*
 now for forty years A *h*, . . . *Elaine* . . . 402
 came the *h* out and bare him in, . . . " . . . 518
h, skill'd in all The simples . . . " . . . 857
- hern.*
 floods the haunts of *h* and crake : *In Mem.* c. 14
 I come from haunts of Coot and *h*, *The Brook* . . . 23
 and pools, waste places of the *h*, . . . *Enid* . . . 880
 lost the *h* we slept him at, . . . *Elaine* . . . 654
- hero.*
h's tall Dislodging pinnacle . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 205
 Heroic, for a *h* lies beneath, . . . *Princess, Pro.* 257
 be yourself your *h* if you will, . . . " . . . 216
 each be *h* in his turn! . . . " . . . 221
 While horse and *h* fell, . . . *Lt. Brigade* 44
- Herod.*
H, when the shout was in his ears, *Pal. of Art* 219
- heroic.*
H, for a hero lies beneath, . . . *Princess, Pro.* 207
H if you will, or what you will . . . " . . . 215
H seems our Princess as required— . . . " . . . 223
 mock *h*'s stranger than our own; . . . " . . . Con. 64
- heroine.*
 Take Lilia, then, for *h*, . . . *Princess, Pro.* 217
 dames and *h*'s of the golden year . . . " . . . vi. 48
- hesitating.*
 Down the long tower-stairs, *h* : . . . *Elaine* . . . 342
- Hesper.*
 Large *H* glitter'd on her tears, *Mariana in the S.* 90
 Sad *H* o'er the buried sun . . . *In Mem.* cxx. 1
- Hesperian.*
 Disclosed a fruit of pure *H* gold, . . . *Cenone* . . . 65
- Hesper-Phosphor.*
 Sweet *H-P*, double name . . . *In Mem.* cxx. 17

- hest.*
I thy *h* will all perform at full, . . . *M. d' Arthur* 43
- Hetairai.*
girls, *H*, curious in their art, . . . *Lucretius* . 52
- hew.*
lifted to *h* down A cavalier . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 45
- hewed.*
my race *H* Ammon, hip and thigh, *D. of F. Wom.* 238
- hewn.*
With rugged maxims *h* from life; *Ode on Well.* 184
- hexameter.*
rise And long roll of the *H*— . . . *Lucretius* . 11
- Hic Jacets.*
by the cold *H* of the dead! . . . *Vivien* . 1503
- hid.*
h in ringlets day and night, . . . *Miller's D.* 173
h Excalibur the second time, . . . *M. d' Arthur* 111
Dora *h* her face By Mary. . . . *Dora* . 153
h his face From all men, . . . *Walk. to the M.* 14
h have *h* her needle in my heart, . . . *Ed. Morris* 62
Saying, 'I have *h* my feelings, . . . *Locksley H.* 29
ghostly woodpecker, *H* in the ruins; *Princess, Pro* 212
some *h* and sought In the orange thickets; " ii. 435
woman's garment *h* the woman's heart; " v. 295
mumbled it, And *h* her bosom with it; " vi. 197
moon is *h*; the night is still; (ciii. 2) *In Mem. xxviii.* 2
an Isis *h* by the veil . . . *Mand, l. iv.* 43
more exprest Than *h* her, . . . *Vivien* . 72
half disdain *h* under grace, . . . *Elaine* . 264
H from the wide world's rumour . . . *521*
h the Holiest from the people's eyes *Aylmer's F.* 772
havens *h* in fairy bowers, . . . *The Voyage* . 54
Woods where we *h* from the wet . *The Window* 183
- hidden.*
joy *H* in sorrow: . . . *Dying Swan* 23
violets, *h* in the green, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 77
Hail, *h* to the knees in fern, . . . *Talking O.* 29, 201
h from the heart's disgrace, . . . *Locksley H.* 57
these two Division smoulders *h*, . . . *Princess, iii.* 63
'hear, but hold my name *H*, . . . *Elaine* . 416
Where your great knight is *h*, . . . *687*
(When first I learnt thee *h* here) . . . *Guinevere* . 535
h as the music of the moon . . . *Aylmer's F.* 102
- hide.*
run to and fro, and *h* and seek, . . . *The Mermaid* 35
neither *h* the ray From 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 14
h my forehead and my eyes? . . . *M. d' Arthur* 228
h thy knotted knees in fern, . . . *Talking O.* 93
H me from my deep emotion, . . . *Locksley H.* 108
cannot *h* that some have striven, . . . *Two Voices.* 208
Is there no baseness we would *h*? . . . *In Mem.* 1.
h thy shame beneath the ground. . . . *lxxi.* 21
earth has earth enough To *h* him. . . . *Enid.* . 1404
Well, *h* it, *h* it; I shall find it out; *Vivien* . 378
h it therefore; go unknown: . . . *Elaine.* . 151
therefore would *h* *h* his name . . . *579*
sharply turned about to *h* her face, . . . *605*
There will I *h* thee, till my life . . . *Guinevere* . 113
thou could'st *h* me from myself! . . . *117*
See they sit, they *h* their faces, . . . *Boldicea* . 51
H, *h* them, million-myrtled wilderness, *Lucretius* 201
cavern-shadowing laurels, *h*! . . . *202*
- hiding-place.*
by mine head she knows his *h-p.* *Elaine* . 710
- high.*
Did ever rise from *h* to higher; . . . *In Mem.* xl.
moving up from *h* to higher, . . . *lxxiii.* 13
either babbling world of *h* or low; *Ode on Well.* 182
If this be *h*, what is it to be low? . . . *Elaine* . 1078
H, self-contain'd, and passionless, *Guinevere* . 403
- high-arched.*
H-a and ivy-claspt, Of finest Gothic *Princess, Pro* 51
- high-built.*
storm their *h-b* organs make, . . . *In Mem. lxxxi.* 6
- high-elbowed.*
H-e grigs that leap in summer grass. *The Brook* . 54
- higher.*
might have look'd a little *h*; . . . *Miller's D.* . 140
never sow was *h* in this world— *Walk. to the M.* 88
sensuous organism That which is *h*. *Princess, ii.* 74
Among her maidens, *h* by the head, . . . *iii.* 163
Did ever rise from high to *h*; . . . *In Mem.* xl. 1
moving up from high to *h*, . . . *lxxiii.* 13
feel There is a lower and *h*; . . . *cxviii.* 4
- highest.*
The *h* is the measure of the man, . . . *Princess, ii.* 141
midmost and the *h* Was Arac: . . . *v.* 246
of all men who seems to me the *h*. *Elaine* 1071
'*H*?' the Father answer'd, echo-
ing '*h*?' . . . *1072*
know not what you call the *h*; . . . *1074*
Thou art the *h* and most human too, *Guinevere* . 642
my duty to have loved the *h*: . . . *650*
We needs must love the *h*. . . . *653*
Singing Hosanna in the *h*: . . . *En. Arden* 490-52
their own darkness as the *H*? . . . *Aylmer's F.* 143
heavens Break open to their *h*, . . . *Spec. of Iliad* 65
- highest-mounted.*
The *h-m* mind,' he said, . . . *Two Voices.* 79
- highlands.*
Sailing under palmy *h*. . . . *The Captain* 23
- Highness.*
Your *H* would enroll them with your *Princess, i.* 37
One rose in all the world, your *H* . . . *ii.* 236
No ghostly hauntings like his *H*. . . . *389*
Your *H* might have seem'd the thing . . . *iii.* 186
if your *H* keep Your purport, . . . *195*
'Alas your *H* breathes full East,' . . . *215*
'pass on: His *H* wakes.' . . . *v.* 5
'Amazed am I to hear Your *H*: . . . *vi.* 305
your *H* breaks with ease The law
your *H* did not make . . . *306*
these men came to woo Your *H*— . . . *309*
- high-walled.*
H-w gardens green and old; . . . *Arabian N's.* 8
- highway.*
There she sees the *h* near . . . *L. of Shalott, ii.* 13
at night along the dusky *h* . . . *Locksley H.* 113
Cuts off the fiery *h* of the sun, . . . *En. Arden.* 130
Cut off the length of *h* on before, . . . *674*
- hill.*
heaped *h*'s that mound the sea, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 68
Spring Letters cowslips on the *h*! . . . *Adeline* . 62
The willowy *h*'s and fields among, *L. of Shalott, iv.* 25
And the hearts of purple *h*'s, . . . *Eleonore* . 17
white chalk-quarry from the *h* . . . *Miller's D.* 115
Before he mounts the *h*, I know . . . *Fatima* . 21
a fire is poured upon the *h*'s, . . . *32*
all the valleys of Ionian *h*'s . . . *Enone* . 2
Paris, once her playmate on the *h*'s. . . . *10*
noonday quiet holds the *h*: . . . *24*
Hear me O Earth, hear me O *H*'s, . . . *35*
waited underneath the dawning *h*'s, . . . *46*
In this green valley, under this green *h*, . . . *228*
at night come from the inmost *h*'s, . . . *245*
over *h*'s with peaky tops engrail'd, *Pal. of Art* 113
and the crowfoot are over all the *h*, *May Queen, i.* 38
There's not a flower on all the *h*'s: . . . *ii.* 13
crows from the farm upon the *h* . . . *23*
His waters from the purple *h*— . . . *Lotos-E's.* 138
On the *h*'s like Gods together, . . . *155*
thunder on the everlasting *h*'s. . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 226
Upon the hidden bases of the *h*'s. *M. d' Arthur* 100
than human on the frozen *h*'s. . . . *183*
stood upon the *h*'s behind . . . *Ep.* 25
cuckoo told his name to all the *h*'s; *Gardener's D.* 92
till we reach'd The limit of the *h*'s; *Audley Ct.* . 82
round the *h*'s from bluff to bluff. . . . *Golden Year* 76
Rift the *h*'s, and roll the waters, . . . *Locksley H.* 186
far across the *h*'s they went . . . *Day-Dm.* . 167
across the *h*'s and far away . . . *169, 193*
Ellen's grave, on the windy *h*. . . . *Ed. Gray* . 12

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|---|----------------------------|
| To their haven under the <i>h</i> : 'Break, break,' etc. | 10 | So great a miracle as yonder <i>h</i> . <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 156 |
| From <i>h</i> s, that look'd across a land | 167 | Caught at the <i>h</i> , as to abolish him: <i>Enid</i> | 210 |
| sang about the morning <i>h</i> s, | ii. 229 | | |
| still be dear beyond the southern <i>h</i> s; | 246 | | |
| double <i>h</i> ran up his furrowy forks | | <i>hinder</i> . | |
| river as it narrow'd to the <i>h</i> s. | | Came all in haste to <i>h</i> wrong, <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 382 |
| They faint on <i>h</i> or field or river: | 361 | What <i>h</i> s me To take such bloody | 512 |
| you had gone, Ridd'n to the <i>h</i> s, | iv. 344 | rule the land Hereafter, which God <i>h</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | 67 |
| night to him that sitting on a <i>h</i> , | 551 | 'Heaven <i>h</i> , said the King | 531 |
| hit the Northern <i>h</i> s. | v. 42 | | |
| Forgotten, rusting on his iron <i>h</i> s, | 140 | <i>hindrance</i> . | |
| from the dark heart of the long <i>h</i> s | 339 | Divinely thro' all <i>h</i> finds the man <i>Elaine</i> | 332 |
| and cold, the splendour of the <i>h</i> s? | vii. 179 | | |
| inakes a silence in the <i>h</i> s. | In Mem. xix. 8 | <i>hinge</i> . | |
| all the lavish <i>h</i> s would hum | xxii. 11 | doors upon their <i>h</i> s creak'd; | <i>Mariana</i> 62 |
| Christmas bells from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> | xxviii. 3 | So frequent on its <i>h</i> before. | <i>Deserted H.</i> 8 |
| Draw down Æonian <i>h</i> s, | xxv. 11 | I grate on rusty <i>h</i> s here: | <i>Princess</i> , i. 85 |
| About the ledges of the <i>h</i> , | xxxvii. 8 | Hæf-parted from a weak and scolding <i>h</i> , <i>The Brook</i> | 84 |
| seal'd within the iron <i>h</i> s? | lv. 20 | | |
| A distant dearth in the <i>h</i> , | lxi. 19 | <i>hint</i> (s.) | |
| beam and shade Along the <i>h</i> s, | lxxviii. 7 | A little <i>h</i> to solace woe, <i>A h</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> 433 |
| <i>h</i> and wood and field did print | lxxviii. 7 | <i>h</i> s and echoes of the world | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 27 |
| Descend below the golden <i>h</i> s | lxxviii. 28 | No <i>h</i> of death in all his frame | In Mem. xiv. 18 |
| Beyond the bounding <i>h</i> to stray, | lxxxviii. 30 | with shadow'd <i>h</i> confuse A life | xxxiii. 7 |
| those fair <i>h</i> s I sail'd below, | xcvii. 2 | A little flash, a mystic <i>h</i> ; | xlili. 8 |
| I climb the <i>h</i> : from end to end | xcix. 11 | dark sweet <i>h</i> s of some who prized | <i>Vivien</i> 15 |
| quarry trench'd along the <i>h</i> , | c. 24 | | |
| From all the circle of the <i>h</i> s. | cii. 6 | <i>hint</i> (verb.) | |
| distant <i>h</i> s From hidden summits | ciii. 3 | Alone might <i>h</i> of my disgrace; | <i>Two Voices</i> 360 |
| A single church below the <i>h</i> | ccxii. 5 | We whisper, and <i>h</i> , and chuckle, | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. 29 |
| The <i>h</i> s are shadows, and they flow | Con. 116 | laughingly Would <i>h</i> at worse in either. <i>En. Arden</i> | 478 |
| sleeping silver thro' the <i>h</i> s; | | lad may wink, and a girl may <i>h</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> 17 |
| fleet came yonder round by the <i>h</i> , <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 49 | <i>h</i> it not in human tones, | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. 11 |
| I am sick of the Hall and the <i>h</i> , | 61 | | |
| Down by the <i>h</i> I saw tilm ride, | ix. 11 | <i>hip and thigh</i> . | |
| harmless wild-flower on the <i>h</i> — | ii. i. 3 | my race Hew'd Ammon, <i>h</i> a t, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 238 |
| By thirty <i>h</i> s I hurry down, | <i>The Brook</i> 27 | | |
| o'er the <i>h</i> s her eagles flew | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 112 | <i>hire</i> . | |
| tho' the Giant Ages heave the <i>h</i> | " 259 | <i>h</i> us some fair chamber for the night, <i>Enid</i> | 1087 |
| in a wrinkle of the monstrous <i>h</i> | <i>Will</i> | | |
| Mensaw the goodly <i>h</i> s of Somerset, <i>Enid</i> | | <i>hired</i> . | |
| not to goodly <i>h</i> or yellow sea | 830 | <i>h</i> himself to work within the fields; <i>Dora</i> | 36 |
| all night long a cloud clings to the <i>h</i> , | 1539 | | |
| the white horse on the Berkshire <i>h</i> s | 1784 | <i>hiss</i> . | |
| Fired from the west, far on a <i>h</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | 168 | the hot <i>h</i> And bustling whistle | <i>Enid</i> 256 |
| yet once more on Badon <i>h</i> , | 280 | | |
| the tumbled fragments of the <i>h</i> s. | 1417 | <i>hiss d.</i> | |
| bent the spirits of the <i>h</i> s | <i>Guinevere</i> 281 | <i>h</i> each at other's ear | <i>Enid</i> 1482 |
| from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , and every day Beheld | 389 | | |
| as he climb'd the <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> 66 | <i>hissing</i> . | |
| silent water slipping from the <i>h</i> s, | 634 | Each <i>h</i> in his neighbour's ear; | <i>Princess</i> , v. 14 |
| to the <i>h</i> . There he sat down | 723 | <i>h</i> in war on his own hearthstone? <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 24 |
| up the steep <i>h</i> Trod out a path: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 116 | geese of the world that are ever <i>h</i> dispraise | iv. 52 |
| and Charlie ploughing the <i>h</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> 80 | | |
| High towns on <i>h</i> s were dimly seen, <i>The Voyage</i> | 34 | <i>history</i> . | |
| <i>h</i> s and scarlet-mingled woods | 47 | chant the <i>h</i> Of that great race | In Mem. cii. 34 |
| Steps from her airy <i>h</i> , and greens | <i>On a Mourner</i> 8 | made a pretty <i>h</i> to herself | <i>Elaine</i> 18 |
| Had rest by stony <i>h</i> s of Crete, | 35 | boyish <i>histories</i> Of battle, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 97 |
| Priest went out by heath and <i>h</i> ; | <i>The Victim</i> 30 | | |
| I stand on the slope of the <i>h</i> , | <i>The Window</i> 9 | <i>hit</i> (s.) | |
| | | With twisted quirks and happy <i>h</i> s, <i>Will Water</i> . | 189 |
| <i>Hill</i> (surname.) | | <i>hit</i> (verb.) | |
| millionaires, Here lived the <i>H</i> s— | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 11 | He scarcely <i>h</i> my humour | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 76 |
| in dancing after Letty <i>H</i> , | 55 | <i>h</i> the Northern hills. | <i>Princess</i> , v. 42 |
| | | <i>h</i> the mood Of Love on earth? | In Mem. xli. 11 |
| <i>hill-convent</i> . | | <i>hitting</i> . | |
| Or tower, or high <i>h</i> -c, seen | <i>The Daisy</i> 29 | all we saw with shafts Of gentle satire, <i>Princess</i> , ii. 445 | |
| <i>hill-fort</i> . | | aim'd All at one mark, all <i>h</i> : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 99 |
| Storming a <i>h</i> -f of thieves He got it; <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 225 | <i>hive</i> . | |
| <i>hill-folk</i> . | | Audley feast Humm'd like a <i>h</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> 4 |
| Peace Pipe on her pastoral <i>h</i> | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 24 | from all the provinces, And fill the <i>h</i> . <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 84 |
| <i>hill-side</i> . | | "Wasps in our good <i>h</i> | iv. 514 |
| woods that belt the gray <i>h</i> s, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 55 | They, the <i>h</i> of Roman liars worship <i>Boddicea</i> | 19 |
| whole <i>h</i> s was redder than a fox. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 3 | <i>hoar</i> . | |
| <i>hill</i> . | | become Unnaturally <i>h</i> with rime, <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 163 |
| his hand against the <i>h</i> , 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 83 | Make thy grass <i>h</i> with early rime. <i>Two Voices</i> | 66 |
| keen with frost against the <i>h</i> : | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 55 | lawn as yet Is <i>h</i> with rime, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 42 |
| when he saw the wonder of the <i>h</i> , | 85 | | |
| betray me for the precious <i>h</i> ; | 126 | <i>hoard</i> (s.) | |
| caught him by the <i>h</i> , and brandish'd | 145, 160 | With a <i>h</i> of little maxims | <i>Locksley H.</i> 94 |
| | | <i>h</i> of tales that dealt with knights <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 29 | |
| | | Our <i>h</i> is little, but our hearts are great. <i>Enid</i> | 352-74 |
| | | <i>hoard</i> (verb.) | |
| | | <i>h</i> it as a sugar-plum for Holmes. | <i>The Epic</i> 43 |
| | | That <i>h</i> , and sleep, and feed, | <i>Ulysses</i> 29 |
| | | three suns to store and <i>h</i> myself | " 29 |
| | | <i>h</i> all savings to the uttermost, | <i>En. Arden</i> 46 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|--------------|--|-------------------------|-----------|
| <i>hoarded.</i> | <i>FORM.</i> | <i>LINE.</i> | <i>h</i> by the law that I made, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 55 |
| <i>h</i> in herself, Grew, seldom seen : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 48 | <i>h</i> Awe-stricken breaths at a work | " | x. 16 |
| <i>hoarse.</i> | | | Think I may <i>h</i> dominion sweet, | " | xvi. 12 |
| I hear thee not at all, or <i>h</i> . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 19 | strike, for we <i>h</i> Thee just, | " | II. i. 45 |
| <i>hoary.</i> | | | Whatever the Quaker <i>h</i> 's, | " | v. 92 |
| prodigal in oil, And <i>h</i> to the wind. | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 80 | <i>h</i> 's her head to other stars, | <i>The Brook</i> | 195 |
| <i>hoary-headed.</i> | | | those are few we <i>h</i> as dear : | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 40 |
| There musing sat the <i>h-h</i> Earl, | <i>Enid</i> | 295 | <i>h</i> a tourney here to-morrow morn, | <i>Enid</i> | 287 |
| sigh'd and smiled the <i>h-h</i> Earl, | " | 307 | <i>h</i> like colours of a shell. | " | 681 |
| <i>hob-and-nob.</i> | | | I <i>h</i> a finger up ; They understand : | " | 1186 |
| Let us <i>h-a-n</i> with Death. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 74 | 'hear, but <i>h</i> my name Hidden, | <i>Elaine</i> | 415 |
| <i>H-a-n</i> with brother Death ! | " | 194 | f he love, and his love <i>h</i> , | " | 694 |
| <i>hog.</i> | | | some do <i>h</i> our Arthur cannot die, | " | 1251 |
| his ploughs, his cows, his <i>h</i> 's, his dogs ; | <i>The Brook</i> | 225 | my years, however it <i>h</i> in youth. | " | 1288 |
| brought in whole <i>h</i> 's and quarter beeves, | <i>Enid</i> | 1450 | <i>h</i> thee with my life against the | <i>Guinevere</i> | 114 |
| <i>hold</i> (grasp, etc.) | | | 'Lancelot, wilt thou <i>h</i> me so ? | " | 115 |
| shuddering took <i>h</i> of all my mind, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 35 | strong castle where he <i>h</i> 's the Queen ; | " | 192 |
| sweet As woodbine's fragile <i>h</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 146 | <i>h</i> that man the worst of public foes | " | 508 |
| that my <i>h</i> on life would break | <i>In Mem.</i> xxviii. | 15 | Enoch would <i>h</i> possession for a week : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 27 |
| sweep me from my <i>h</i> upon the world, | <i>Vivien</i> | 152 | cares on God ; that anchor <i>h</i> 's. | " | 222 |
| their law Relax'd its <i>h</i> upon us | <i>Guinevere</i> | 454 | let me <i>h</i> my purpose till I die. | " | 876 |
| cared to lose, her <i>h</i> on life. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 568 | 'O pray God that he <i>h</i> up' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 733 |
| <i>hold</i> (fastness.) | | | <i>h</i> me not for ever in thine East : | <i>Tithonus</i> | 64 |
| new-comers in an ancient <i>h</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 9 | shatter it, <i>h</i> it abominable, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 65 |
| to Memory's darkest <i>h</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 87 | he that <i>h</i> 's The Gods are careless, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 149 |
| would track this catfift to his <i>h</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 415 | <i>holden.</i> | | |
| when I reach'd this ruin'd <i>h</i> , | " | 785 | he fair Was <i>h</i> at the town ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 102 |
| by bandit-haunted <i>h</i> 's, | " | 879 | <i>holding.</i> | | |
| in the gateway of the bandit <i>h</i> , | " | 1622 | <i>h</i> them back by their flowing locks | <i>The Merman</i> | 111 |
| And broke the bandit <i>h</i> 's . | " | 1792 | sit as God <i>h</i> no form of creed, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 217 |
| <i>hold</i> (verb.) | | | mystic, wonderful, <i>H</i> the sword— | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 32 |
| <i>h</i> A nobler office upon earth | <i>To the Queen</i> | 1 | <i>H</i> the bush, to fix it back, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 136 |
| We may <i>h</i> converse with all forms | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 115 | <i>H</i> the folded annals of my youth ; | " | 239 |
| noonday quiet <i>h</i> 's the hill : | <i>Cenone</i> | 24 | <i>h</i> out her lily arms | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 283 |
| <i>H</i> swollen clouds from raining, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 11 | reason ripe In <i>h</i> by the law within, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiii. | 14 |
| <i>h</i> his hope thro' shame ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. | <i>The Epic</i> | 21 | issome Vivien, <i>h</i> by his heel, | <i>Vivien</i> | 87 |
| no anchor, none, To <i>h</i> by '. | " | 21 | <i>h</i> then his court Hard on the river | <i>Elaine</i> | 75 |
| Everard's shoulder, with ' <i>I h</i> by him '. | " | 22 | 'tagger'd and shoek, <i>h</i> the branch, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 768 |
| Whereof this world <i>h</i> 's record | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 16 | <i>hole.</i> | | |
| by some law that <i>h</i> 's in love, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 9 | walls Were full of chinks and <i>h</i> 's ; | <i>Godiva</i> | 60 |
| <i>h</i> From thence thro' all the worlds : | " | 204 | Would he have that <i>h</i> in his side ? | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 82 |
| what it <i>h</i> 's May not be dwelt on | " | 265 | <i>holiday.</i> | | |
| not cease to grasp the hope <i>I h</i> | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 5 | With happy faces and with <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 56 |
| spine can <i>h</i> my weary head, | " | 42 | 'n summer suits and silks of <i>h</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 173 |
| angel there That <i>h</i> 's a crown ? | " | 201 | 'ounger people making <i>h</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 62 |
| I <i>h</i> them exquisitely knit | <i>Talking O.</i> | 91 | <i>Holiest.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> passion in a leash, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 40 | hid the <i>H</i> from the people's eyes. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 772 |
| purpose <i>h</i> 's To sail beyond the sunset, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 59 | <i>hollow</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>h</i> thee, when his passion shall have | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 49 | Before an oak, so <i>h</i> hollow and old. | <i>Vivien</i> | 3 |
| <i>h</i> a fretful realm in awe, | " | 129 | Monotonous and <i>h</i> like a Ghost's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 417 |
| how should I for certain <i>h</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 340 | <i>h</i> as the hopes and fears of men. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 160 |
| <i>h</i> their hands to all, and cry | <i>Will Water.</i> | 45 | <i>hollow</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>h</i> it good, good things should pass ; | " | 205 | like fire in swamps and <i>h</i> 's gray, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 31 |
| <i>h</i> thee dear For this good pint | " | 211 | From craggy <i>h</i> 's pouring, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 182 |
| <i>h</i> their orgies at your tomb ' <i>You might have won</i> , | " | 12 | bowery <i>h</i> 's crown'd with summer | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 263 |
| <i>h</i> Your promise : all, I trust, may yet | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 339 | the river-shores, And in the <i>h</i> 's ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 260 |
| substance or the shadow? will it <i>h</i> ? | " | 387 | thrust him in the <i>h</i> 's of his arm, | <i>Dora</i> | 129 |
| such, my friend, We <i>h</i> them slight : | " | iv. 109 | From many a cloudy <i>h</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 48 |
| <i>h</i> These flashes on the surface | " | 233 | trip a hundred <i>h</i> 's bare of Spring, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 49 |
| <i>h</i> the woman is the better man : | " | 391 | I hate the dreadful <i>h</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 1 |
| <i>h</i> That it becomes no man to nurse | " | 443 | creep to the <i>h</i> and dash myself down | " | 54 |
| We <i>h</i> a great convention : | " | 490 | the woody <i>h</i> 's in which we meet | " | xxii. 43 |
| I <i>h</i> her, king, True woman : | " | v. 171 | the red-ribb'd <i>h</i> behind the wood, | " | II. i. 25 |
| <i>h</i> 's a strangely fretwork to the Sun, | <i>V</i> | 70 | All in the <i>h</i> of his shield, | <i>Enid</i> | 1417 |
| in your own arms To <i>h</i> your own, | " | 162 | in a cuplike <i>h</i> of the down. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 9 |
| I sometimes <i>h</i> it half a sin | <i>In Mem.</i> v. | 1 | began To feather toward the <i>h</i> , | " | 68, 371 |
| <i>h</i> 's the shadow of a lark | " | xvi. 9 | Crept down into the <i>h</i> 's of the wood ; | " | 76 |
| I <i>h</i> it true, what'er befall : | " | xxvii. 13 | Like echoes from beyond a <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 298 |
| <i>h</i> it sin and shame to draw | " | xlvi. 11 | Blanching and billowing in <i>h</i> of it, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 31 |
| <i>h</i> thou the good : define it well. | " | lii. 13 | <i>hollow'g.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> the costliest love in fee. | " | lxxviii. 4 | he want, that <i>h</i> all the heart, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 60 |
| <i>h</i> I commerce with the dead ; | " | lxxxiv. 93 | <i>hollower-hollowing.</i> | | |
| they that <i>h</i> apart The promise | " | 105 | <i>h</i> -ocean, and again The scarlet | <i>En. Arden</i> | 599 |
| <i>h</i> An hour's communion with the dead. | " | xciii. 3 | <i>hollowing.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> it solemn to the past. | " | civ. 16 | <i>h</i> one hand against his ear. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 109 |
| High wisdom <i>h</i> 's n.y. wisdom less, | " | cxii. 1 | | | |
| <i>h</i> me from my proper place, | " | cxvi. 2 | | | |
| dream my dream, and <i>h</i> it true : | " | cxvii. 2 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|--------|--|------------------------|---------|
| Under the <i>h-k</i> ocean green! | <i>The Merman</i> | 38 | dim fields about the <i>h's</i> Of happy men | <i>Tithonus</i> | 69 |
| | | | his hopes and hates, his <i>h's</i> and fancies, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 251 |
| | | | one way to the <i>h</i> of my love, | <i>The Window</i> | 8 |
| | <i>hollow-vaulted.</i> | | | <i>home-bred.</i> | |
| look'd to shame The <i>h-v</i> dark, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 136 | flatters thus Our <i>h-b</i> fancies: | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | 11 |
| | <i>holy.</i> | | | <i>home-circle.</i> | |
| Sick for the <i>hollies</i> and the yews | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 185 | from her own <i>h-c</i> of the poor | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 501 |
| while the <i>h</i> boughs Entwine | <i>In Mem. xxix.</i> | 9 | | <i>Homer.</i> | |
| A round the Christmas hearth (lxxvii. 2) | " | xxx. 2 | <i>H, Plato, Verulam;</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 144 |
| leave This laurel, let this <i>h</i> stand: | " | civ. 2 | | <i>Homeric.</i> | |
| this is the time of <i>hollies.</i> | <i>Spiteful Letter</i> | 22 | faint <i>H</i> echoes, nothing-whom, | <i>The Epic</i> | 39 |
| | <i>hollyhook.</i> | | | <i>homestead.</i> | |
| Heavily hangs the <i>h</i> , (rep.) | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 11 | the trampled year, The smouldering <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 122 |
| A Summer burial deep in <i>h's</i> ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 164 | | <i>home-voyage.</i> | |
| | <i>holy-oak.</i> | | Less lucky her <i>h-v</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 537 |
| Before a tower of crimson <i>h-o's</i> , | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 82 | six feet high, Grand, epic, <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 219 |
| | <i>holm.</i> | | | <i>homicidal.</i> | |
| soft wind blowing over meadow <i>h's</i> | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 95 | Distill'd from some worm-canker'd <i>h</i> ; | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 6 |
| an Thornaby <i>h's</i> to plow! | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 57 | | <i>homily.</i> | |
| | <i>Holmes.</i> | | Suddenly <i>h</i> , answer'd in amaze, | <i>Enid</i> | 1259 |
| parson <i>H</i> , the poet Everard Hall, | <i>The Epic</i> | 4 | I methinks till now Was <i>h</i> — | " | 1335 |
| board it as a sugar-plum for <i>H</i> ; | " | 43 | do you, being right <i>h</i> , pray | " | 1340 |
| | <i>Holofernes.</i> | | I too would still be <i>h</i> . | " | 1342 |
| underneath The head of <i>H</i> peep'd | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 208 | | <i>honey.</i> | |
| | <i>holp.</i> | | whitest <i>h</i> in fairy gardens'— | <i>Eleanore</i> | 26 |
| <i>H</i> To lace us up, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 198 | madness of love, The <i>h</i> of poison-flowers | <i>Maud, Liv.</i> | 56 |
| Sir Lancelot <i>H</i> To raise the Prince, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 46 | I sit and gather <i>h</i> ; | <i>Violen</i> | 221 |
| | <i>holpen.</i> | | Heliconian <i>h</i> in living words, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 451 |
| being lustily <i>h</i> by the rest, | <i>Elaine</i> | 495 | | <i>honeycomb.</i> | |
| | <i>holt.</i> | | A full-cell'd <i>h</i> of eloquence | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 26 |
| sent her voice thro' all the <i>h</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 123 | | <i>honey-converse.</i> | |
| blackening over heath and <i>h</i> , | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 191 | Some <i>h-c</i> feeds thy mind, | <i>Adeline</i> | 40 |
| wither'd <i>h</i> or tilth or pasturage— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 767 | | <i>honey-hearted.</i> | |
| | <i>Holy Ghost.</i> | | <i>h-h</i> wine And bread from out the | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 3 |
| the warning of the <i>H</i> G I prophesy | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 216 | | <i>honeying.</i> | |
| | <i>Holy Land.</i> | | <i>h</i> at the whisper of a lord: | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 115 |
| He that died in <i>H L</i> | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 42 | | <i>honeymoon.</i> | |
| | <i>homage.</i> | | thirty moons, one <i>h</i> to that, | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 29 |
| ' Honour,' she said, 'and <i>h</i> , tax | <i>Enone</i> | 114 | | <i>honcsuckle.</i> | |
| render All <i>h</i> to his own darling, | <i>Maud, I. xx.</i> | 49 | The <i>h</i> round the porch has wov'n | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 29 |
| bow'd black knees Of <i>h</i> , | <i>Violen</i> | 428 | Broke from a bower of vine and <i>h</i> : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 156 |
| | <i>hone.</i> | | | <i>honour (s.)</i> | |
| The <i>h</i> of woe without a tear | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 20 | In <i>h</i> of the golden prime | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 109 |
| An English <i>h</i> —gray twilight | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 85 | <i>H</i> , she said, 'and homage, tax | <i>Enone</i> | 114 |
| for ever, all in a blessed <i>h</i> — | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 57 | old <i>h</i> had from Christmas gone, | <i>The Epic</i> | 7 |
| ' Our island <i>h</i> Is far beyond the | <i>Lotus-E.</i> | 51 | much <i>h</i> and much fame were lost. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 109 |
| Then when I left my <i>h</i> .'— | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 120 | Old age hath yet his <i>h</i> . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 50 |
| a summer <i>h</i> of murmurous wings | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 47 | helps the hurt that <i>H</i> feels, | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 105 |
| Near'd His happy <i>h</i> , the ground. | " | 91 | Some grow to <i>h</i> , some to shame— | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 257 |
| My <i>h</i> is none of yours. | <i>Dora</i> | 43 | an <i>h</i> Unto which she was not born. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 19 |
| a dusky loaf that smelt of <i>h</i> , | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 21 | hand and signet gem, 'All <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 121 |
| sick of <i>h</i> went overseas for change. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 18 | I lose My <i>h</i> , these their lives. | " | ii. 321 |
| subdue this <i>H</i> Of sin, my flesh, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 56 | for <i>h</i> ; every captain waits Hungry for <i>h</i> , | " | v. 303 |
| climbing up into my airy <i>h</i> , | " | 214 | this <i>h</i> , if ye will. It needs must be for <i>h</i> | " | 310 |
| Lay betwixt his <i>h</i> and hers; | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 28 | you think me tough'd in <i>h</i> — | " | 392 |
| Ancient <i>h's</i> of lord and lady, | " | 31 | of Death, and of <i>H</i> that cannot die, | <i>Maud, I. v.</i> | 16 |
| He shall have a cheerful <i>h</i> ; | " | 38 | <i>h</i> , <i>h</i> , <i>h</i> , to him, Eternal <i>h</i> to his Odeon | <i>Well. 149.</i> | 20 |
| for the hollies | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------|-------------|
| <i>bard has A beech or lime,</i> | <i>honour'd.</i> | | <i>h's and light regrets that come</i> | <i>In Mem. xxxix.</i> | 7 |
| <i>not least, but A of them all :</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 291 | <i>Beneath all fancied h's and fears</i> | " | xlvi. 13 |
| <i>To perish, wept for, h, known,</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 15 | <i>faintly trust the larger h.</i> | " | liv. 20 |
| <i>Head-writer, h by the guest</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 149 | <i>What h of answer or redress?</i> | " | lv. 27 |
| <i>the child of one I h,</i> | <i>Wilt Water.</i> | 73 | <i>so much h for years to come,</i> | " | lviii. 14 |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 430 | <i>The pillar of a people's h,</i> | " | lviii. 15 |
| <i>h your sweet faith in him,</i> | <i>honouring.</i> | | <i>What h is here for modern rhyme</i> | " | lxxvi. 1 |
| | <i>A Dedication</i> | 5 | <i>Love, then, had h of richer store :</i> | " | lxxx. 5 |
| <i>teacup-times of h and hoop,</i> | <i>hood.</i> | | <i>Despair of H, and earth of thee.</i> | " | lxxxiii. 16 |
| <i>in hue 'The lilac, with a silken h</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 63 | <i>I remain'd, whose h's were dim,</i> | " | lxxxiv. 29 |
| <i>keep your h's about the face :</i> | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 3 | <i>mighty h's that make us men.</i> | " | cx. 60 |
| | " | 337 | <i>The h of unaccomplish'd years</i> | " | xc. 7 |
| <i>dance and song and h-b.</i> | <i>hood-man-blind.</i> | | <i>h could never hope too much,</i> | " | cx. 11 |
| | <i>In Mem. lxxvii.</i> | 12 | <i>H had never lost her youth ;</i> | " | cxxiv. 5 |
| <i>On burnish'd hoooves his war-horse</i> | <i>hoof.</i> | 0 | <i>Hours that fly with H and Fear</i> | " | cxvii. 9 |
| <i>flints batter'd with clanging h's</i> | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 20 | <i>I have neither h nor trust ;</i> | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 30 |
| <i>h by h And every h a knell</i> | <i>D of F. Wom.</i> | 21 | <i>With no more h of light.</i> | " | ix. 16 |
| <i>galloping h's bare on the ridge</i> | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 155 | <i>comes, like a blight On my fresh h,</i> | " | xix. 103 |
| <i>a sound arose of h And chariot,</i> | " | v. 478 | <i>a h for the world in the coming wars</i> | <i>III. vi.</i> | 11 |
| <i>the h's of the horses beat, (rep.)</i> | " | vi. 358 | <i>in that h, dear soul, let trouble</i> | " | 12 |
| <i>heard instead A sudden sound of h's</i> | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 164 | <i>Uplifted high in heart and h are we,</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 254 |
| <i>everywhere Was hammer laid to h,</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 164 | <i>lived in h that sometime you would</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 1687 |
| <i>sound of many a heavily-galloping h</i> | " | 256 | <i>Yea, lord, she said, 'Your h's are mine,'</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 599 |
| <i>Not a h left : and I methinks</i> | " | 1296 | <i>goodly h's are mine That Lancelot</i> | " | 604 |
| | " | 1334 | <i>me that, I charge thee, my last h</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 564 |
| <i>h it to some useful end.</i> | <i>hook.</i> | | <i>what h? I think there was a h,</i> | " | 623 |
| | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 212 | <i>mock'd me when he spake of h ;</i> | " | 624 |
| <i>At last I h my ankle in a vine,</i> | <i>hooked.</i> | | <i>His h he call'd it ;</i> | " | 625 |
| | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 249 | <i>left me h That in mine own heart.</i> | " | 628 |
| <i>teacup-times of hood and h,</i> | <i>hoop.</i> | | <i>beyond all h, against all chance,</i> | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 400 |
| <i>roll'd His h to pleasure Edith,</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 63 | <i>h h's to see his own,</i> | " | 625 |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 85 | <i>labour for himself, Work without h,</i> | " | 821 |
| <i>belts of h and breadths of wheat ;</i> | <i>hop.</i> | | <i>boat that bears the h of life</i> | " | 831 |
| <i>land of h's and poppy-mingled corn,</i> | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 45 | <i>gleam'd a kindlier h On Enoch</i> | " | 834 |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 31 | <i>strong in h's, And prodigal of all</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 446 |
| <i>without h of change,</i> | <i>hope (s.)</i> | | <i>golden h's for France and all mankind,</i> | " | 464 |
| <i>leddest by the hand thine infant H.</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 29 | <i>a h, a light breaking upon him.</i> | " | 480 |
| <i>What h or fear or joy is there?</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 30 | <i>Seem'd h's returning rose :</i> | " | 559 |
| <i>breathing spring of H and Youth.</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 23 | <i>with his h's in either grave.</i> | " | 624 |
| <i>My h and heart is with thee—</i> | <i>The Poet</i> | 28 | <i>who kept a tender Christian h</i> | <i>Sen Dreams</i> | 41 |
| <i>full at heart of trembling h</i> | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 1 | <i>In h to gain upon her flight</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 60 |
| <i> blessings beyond h or thought,</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 110 | <i>Like Heavenly H she crown'd the sea.</i> | " | 70 |
| <i>cut off from h in that sad place,</i> | " | 237 | <i>rose at dawn and, fired with h,</i> | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 1 |
| <i>in tears, fallen from h and trust :</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 105 | <i>Light H at Beauty's call would perch</i> | <i>Coquette, I.</i> | 3 |
| <i>his h thro' shame and guilt, 'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | " | 257 | <i>H is other H and wanders far,</i> | " | 10 |
| <i>A crowd of h's That sought to sow</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 63 | <i>Come H and Memory, spouse and</i> | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 23 |
| <i>my desire, like all strongest h's,</i> | " | 232 | <i>hollow as the h's and fears of men.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 180 |
| <i>daily h fulfill'd, to rise again</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 38 | <i>his h's and hates, his homes and fanes,</i> | " | 251 |
| <i>not cease to grasp the h I hold</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 5 | <i>darkens and brightens like my h,</i> | <i>The Window</i> | 18 |
| <i>h ere death Spreads more and more</i> | " | 154 | | | |
| <i>all as one to fix our h's on Hoavon</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 57 | | | |
| <i>This mould of h's and fears</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 28 | | | |
| <i>One h that warm'd me in the days</i> | " | 122 | | | |
| <i>Beyond the furthest flights of h,</i> | " | 185 | | | |
| <i>that the grounds of h were fix'd,</i> | " | 227 | | | |
| <i>'A hidden h,' the voice replied :</i> | " | 441 | | | |
| <i>lent The pulse of h to discontent.</i> | " | 450 | | | |
| <i>Care and Pleasure, H and Pain,</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 75 | | | |
| <i>eyes, like thine, have waken'd h's?</i> | " | 257 | | | |
| <i>Such h, I know not fear ;</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 62 | | | |
| <i>phantom h's assemble :</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 30 | | | |
| <i>I had h, by something rare,</i> | " | 165 | | | |
| <i>Drink to lofty h's that cool—</i> | <i>Vision of Sir</i> | 147 | | | |
| <i>April h's, the fools of chance ;</i> | " | 164 | | | |
| <i>Youthful h's, by scores, to all,</i> | " | 199 | | | |
| <i>to the summit, 'Is there any h?</i> | " | 220 | | | |
| <i>look'd across a land of h,</i> | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 167 | | | |
| <i>H, a poising eagle, burns</i> | " | iv. 64 | | | |
| <i>like parting h's I heard them passing</i> | " | 154 | | | |
| <i>all the h's of half the world,</i> | " | 166 | | | |
| <i>bore up in h she would be known :</i> | " | 301 | | | |
| <i>a h The child of regal compact,</i> | " | 400 | | | |
| <i>my h's and thine are one :</i> | " | vii. 343 | | | |
| <i>As we descended following H,</i> | <i>In Mem. xxii.</i> | 11 | | | |
| <i>light that shows when H was born.</i> | " | xxx. 32 | | | |
| <i>Man dies : nor is there h in dust :</i> | " | xxxv. 4 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------------|--|------------------------|----------|
| With fair <i>h's</i> bound : | <i>Walt Water.</i> | 66 | Look, a <i>h</i> at the door, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 29 |
| My prospect and <i>h</i> gone. | <i>In Mem. xxxviii.</i> | 4 | left his wine and <i>h's</i> and play | " | xix. 74 |
| Ev'n to its last <i>h</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 816 | the hoofs of the <i>h's</i> beat, beat (rep.) | " | II. v. 8 |
| | | | praised his land, his <i>h's</i> , his machines: | <i>The Brook</i> | 124 |
| | | | While <i>h</i> and hero fell, | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 144 |
| horn. | | | Took <i>h</i> , and forded Usk, | <i>Enid</i> | 161 |
| wave-worn <i>h's</i> of the echoing bank | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 39 | put her <i>h</i> toward the knight, | " | 200-6 |
| 'd The mild bull's gold <i>h</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 120 | good knight's <i>h</i> stands in the court; | " | 370 |
| ... <i>h's</i> into the neighbour field, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 86 | when they both had got to <i>h</i> , | " | 858 |
| bay runs up its latest <i>h</i> . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 20 | will slay him and will have his <i>h</i> . | " | 911 |
| sound upon the bugle <i>h</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 10 | suits Of armour on their <i>h's</i> , | " | 946 |
| monstrous <i>h's</i> of elk and deer, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 23 | Three <i>h's</i> and three goodly suits of | " | 973 |
| The <i>h's</i> of Elfland faintly blowing! | " | iii. 357 | bound them on their <i>h's</i> , each on each, | " | 1031 |
| little space was left between the <i>h's</i> , | " | iv. 189 | let the <i>h's</i> graze, and ate themselves | " | 1060 |
| blast and bray of the long <i>h</i> | " | v. 242 | take A <i>h</i> and arms for guerdon; | " | 1067 |
| a wild <i>h</i> in a land Of echoes, | " | 475 | And stalling for the <i>h's</i> , | " | 1088 |
| leafless ribs and iron <i>h's</i> Together | <i>In Mem. cvi.</i> | 12 | d's appear'd, Leading the <i>h</i> , | " | 1093 |
| A golden foot or a fairy <i>h</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 19 | 'Take Five <i>h's</i> and their armours; | " | 1258 |
| affluent Fortune emptied all her <i>h</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 197 | wild Limours, Borne on a black <i>h</i> , | " | 1307 |
| let blow his <i>h's</i> for hunting | <i>Enid</i> | 153 | 'H and man,' he said, 'All of one | " | 1332 |
| noble hart at bay, now the far <i>h</i> | " | 233 | paid with <i>h's</i> and with arms; | " | 1335 |
| fill'd a <i>h</i> with wine and held it | " | 1507 | without a word, from his <i>h</i> fell. | " | 1357 |
| the hart with golden <i>h's</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 259 | Feeding like <i>h's</i> when you hear them | " | 1454 |
| chased the flashes of his golden <i>h's</i> | " | 277 | moving out they found the stately <i>h</i> , | " | 1600 |
| sent His <i>h's</i> of proclamation out | " | 431 | then Geraint upon the <i>h</i> Mounted, | " | 1606 |
| sit with knife in meat and wine in <i>h</i> . | " | 544 | gravely smiling, lifted her from <i>h</i> , | " | 1731 |
| made and wound the gateway <i>h</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 169 | weed the white <i>h</i> on the Berkshire | " | 1784 |
| answer, sounding like a distant <i>h</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 247 | got Sir Lancelot suddenly to <i>h</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | |
| chattering stony names Of shale and <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 344 | strong neighings of the wild white <i>h</i> | " | 298 |
| things that are forked, and <i>h</i> , | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 53 | There to his proud <i>h</i> Lancelot turn'd, | " | 346 |
| those <i>h-h</i> breakers of the glebe, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 143 | brought his <i>h</i> to Lancelot where he lay, | " | 492 |
| move, And flounder into <i>h</i> . | <i>Amphion</i> | 24 | charge you that you get at once to <i>h</i> , | " | 538 |
| <i>h</i> , hateful, monstrous, not to be told; | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 41 | all in wrath he got to <i>h</i> and went; | " | 562 |
| horn-pipes. | | | wearied of the quest Leapt on his <i>h</i> , | " | 700 |
| horn-hand. | | | Making a roan <i>h</i> caper and curvet | " | 788 |
| horn-pipes. | | | heard his <i>h</i> upon the stones, | " | 974 |
| horrible. | | | tamper'd with the Lords of the White <i>H</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 16 |
| shot Light <i>h's</i> thro' her pulses: | <i>Godiva</i> | 59 | So Lancelot got her <i>h</i> , Set her thereon, | " | 121 |
| <i>h</i> of the shame among them all: | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 9 | still at evenings on before his <i>h</i> | " | 254 |
| drip with a silent <i>h</i> of blood, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 32 | Leagued with the Lords of the White <i>H</i> | " | 569 |
| brood On a <i>h</i> of shatter'd limbs | " | 56 | Enoch's white <i>h</i> , and Enoch's ocean-spoil | <i>En. Arden's</i> | 3 |
| morbid hate and <i>h</i> have grown | " | vi. 75 | knew her, as a horseman knows his <i>h</i> — | " | 136 |
| Felt a <i>h</i> over me creep, | " | xiv. 35 | The <i>h</i> he drove, the boat he sold | " | 610 |
| cells of madness, haunts of <i>h</i> and fear, | " | III. vi. 29 | rolling phantom bodies of <i>h's</i> and men; | <i>Boadicea</i> | 27 |
| <i>h</i> on him, lest his gentle wife, | <i>Enid</i> | 29 | loosed their sweating <i>h's</i> from the yoke | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 2 |
| A <i>h</i> lived about the tarn, | <i>Elaine</i> | 38 | <i>h's</i> stood Hard by their chariots, | " | 21 |
| of the Baronet bristle up With <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 43 | aware of three tall knights On <i>h</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 906 |
| clipt by <i>h</i> from his term of life. | " | 603 | lo, he sat on <i>h</i> at the door! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 583 |
| Priest in <i>h</i> about his altar | <i>The Victim</i> | 7 | like the daughters of the <i>h</i> , 'Give, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 12 |
| fling this <i>h</i> off me again, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 173 | With stroke on stroke the horse and <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 512 |
| And Leolin's <i>h's</i> answer, 'I | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 318 | Three other horsemen waiting, | <i>Enid</i> | 970 |
| horses. | | | meet the horsemen of Earl Doorn, | " | 1341 |
| barges trail'd By slow <i>h's</i> ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 21 | knew her, as a <i>h</i> knows his horse— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 136 |
| <i>h</i> That hears the corn-bin open, | <i>The Epic</i> | 44 | <i>H</i> spoke against the tax; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 112 |
| napkin wrought with <i>h</i> and hound, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 20 | before them paused <i>H</i> , pleading; | " | 117 |
| turn the <i>h's</i> heads and home again | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 38 | singing <i>H</i> in the highest: | <i>Hosanna</i> | |
| a little dearer than his <i>h</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 50 | all men rate as kind and <i>h</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 70 |
| The <i>h</i> and rider reel: | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 8 | their fair college turn'd to <i>h</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 2 |
| <i>h</i> with wings, that would have flown, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 3 | female hands and <i>h</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 57-80 |
| men and <i>h's</i> pierced with worms | " | 209 | broken into Thro' open doors and <i>h</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 456 |
| trampled some beneath her <i>h's</i> heels, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 44 | host (landlord, etc.) | | |
| twinn'd as <i>h's</i> ear and eye. | " | i. 56 | <i>h</i> , and I sat round the wassail-bowl, | <i>The Epic</i> | 5 |
| wing'd <i>h's</i> dark against the stars: | " | 208 | enter'd an old hostel, call'd mine <i>h</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 171 |
| three <i>h's</i> that have broken fence, | " | ii. 364 | sent mine <i>h</i> to purchase female gear | " | 196 |
| shook My pulses, till to <i>h</i> we got, | " | iii. 178 | 'Fair <i>H</i> and Earl, I pray your courtesy | <i>Enid</i> | 403 |
| 'To <i>h</i> ' said Ida; 'home! to <i>h</i> !' | " | iv. 148 | lay lance in rest. O noble <i>h</i> , | " | 496 |
| her <i>h</i> was lost I left her mine) | " | 179 | bad the <i>h</i> Call in what men | " | 1134 |
| The <i>h's</i> yell'd; they clash'd their arms; | " | v. 240 | | | |
| stumbled mixt with floundering <i>h's</i> . | " | 487 | | | |
| stroke on stroke the <i>h</i> and horseman. | " | 512 | | | |
| sword to sword, and <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> we hung, | " | 528 | | | |
| kill'd in falling from his <i>h</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 40 | | | |
| Yet pity for a <i>h</i> o'er-driven, | " | lxii. 1 | | | |
| those white-favour'd <i>h's</i> wait; | <i>Con.</i> | 90 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|-------|--|----------------------------|-------|
| Call the <i>h</i> and bid him bring | <i>Enid</i> | 1249 | range of duties to the appointed <i>h</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 161 |
| issuing arm'd he found the <i>h</i> | " | 1256 | Such head from act to act, from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> | iv. | 432 |
| the <i>h</i> . Suddenly honest, answer'd | " | 1258 | Sole comfort of my dark <i>h</i> . | vi. | 177 |
| Enoch was <i>h</i> one day, Philip the next. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 25 | many a pleasant <i>h</i> with her that's gone, | " | 230 |
| their guest, their <i>h</i> , their ancient | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 790 | My heart an eddy from the brawling <i>h</i> : | " | 302 |
| | | | wile the length from languorous <i>h</i> 's, | vii. | 48 |
| | | | Melts mist-like into this bright <i>h</i> , | " | 334 |
| | | | that the victor <i>H</i> 's should scorn. | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 13 |
| two <i>h</i> 's that lay beside the walls. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 362 | wrought At that last <i>h</i> to please him | " | 20 |
| Remember him who led your <i>h</i> 's : | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 171 | That I have been an <i>h</i> away. | xii. | 1 |
| craft of kindred and the Goddess <i>h</i> 's <i>Guinevere</i> | " | 424 | an <i>h</i> For private sorrow's barren song, | xxi. | 13 |
| summon me their King to lead mine <i>h</i> 's | " | 566 | But for one <i>h</i> , O Love, I strive | xxxv. | 6 |
| Hector said, and sea-like roar'd his <i>h</i> ; | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 1 | Could we forget the widow'd <i>h</i> | xxxix. | 1 |
| | | | Unconscious of the sliding <i>h</i> , | xlii. | 5 |
| | | | Is shadow'd by the growing <i>h</i> , | xlv. | 3 |
| | | | The fruitful <i>h</i> 's of still increase ; | " | 10 |
| | | | watch, like God, the rolling <i>h</i> 's | " | 14 |
| | | | usherest in the dolorous <i>h</i> | lxxi. | 9 |
| | | | that remorseless iron <i>h</i> | lxxxiii. | 14 |
| | | | all the train of bounteous <i>h</i> 's | " | 30 |
| | | | The promise of the golden <i>h</i> 's ? | lxxxiv. | 106 |
| | | | buzzings of the honied <i>h</i> 's. | lxxxviii. | 52 |
| | | | An <i>h</i> 's communion with the dead : | xciii. | 4 |
| | | | Thy feet have stray'd in after <i>h</i> 's | ci. | 14 |
| | | | wakens at this <i>h</i> of rest | ciii. | 6 |
| | | | wayward grief abuse The genial <i>h</i> | civ. | 10 |
| | | | Each office of the social <i>h</i> | cx. | 12 |
| | | | In watching thee from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , | cxii. | 14 |
| | | | O days and <i>h</i> 's, your work is this, | cxvii. | 1 |
| | | | Wild <i>H</i> 's that fly with Hope and Fear, | ccxvii. | 9 |
| | | | O happy <i>h</i> , and happier <i>h</i> 's Await them. | Con. | 65 |
| | | | O happy <i>h</i> , behold the bride | " | 69 |
| | | | Thro' the livelong <i>h</i> 's of the dark | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 17 |
| | | | twelve sweet <i>h</i> 's that past in bridal white, | xviii. | 65 |
| | | | For one short <i>h</i> to see | ii. iv. | 14 |
| | | | make the truth to serve the <i>h</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 179 |
| | | | O Love, what <i>h</i> 's were thine and mine, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 1 |
| | | | At Florence too what golden <i>h</i> 's | " | 41 |
| | | | How many among us at this very <i>h</i> <i>Enid</i> | " | 851 |
| | | | pardon me ! the madness of that <i>h</i> | " | 1195 |
| | | | And now their <i>h</i> 's come | " | 1545 |
| | | | in that perilous <i>h</i> Put hand to hand | " | 1614 |
| | | | Was half a bandit in my lawless <i>h</i> | " | 1643 |
| | | | croph his own sweet rose before the <i>h</i> ? | <i>Vivien</i> | 575 |
| | | | the one dark <i>h</i> which brings remorse, | " | 613 |
| | | | their last <i>h</i> , A madness of farewells. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 101 |
| | | | so late ! What <i>h</i> , I wonder, now ? | " | 159 |
| | | | guard thee in the wild <i>h</i> coming on, | " | 443 |
| | | | Had his dark <i>h</i> unseen, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 78 |
| | | | precious morning <i>h</i> 's were lost. | " | 301 |
| | | | one dark <i>h</i> Here in this wood, | " | 382 |
| | | | That was your <i>h</i> of weakness. | " | 446 |
| | | | He wasted <i>h</i> 's with <i>Averill</i> ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 109 |
| | | | a tongue that ruled the <i>h</i> , | " | 194 |
| | | | Lightning of the <i>h</i> , the pun, | " | 441 |
| | | | Some niggard fraction of an <i>h</i> , | " | 450 |
| | | | weary and yet ever wearier <i>h</i> 's, | " | 828 |
| | | | strong <i>H</i> 's indignant work'd their wills, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 18 |
| | | | Once in a golden <i>h</i> I cast to earth | <i>The Flower</i> | 1 |
| | | | in an <i>h</i> Of civic tumult jam the doors, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 168 |
| | | | that <i>h</i> perhaps is not so far | " | 248 |
| | | | till that <i>h</i> , My golden work | " | 255 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>Houri.</i> | |
| | | | A group of <i>H</i> 's bow'd to see | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 102 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>hourly.</i> | |
| | | | Daily and <i>h</i> , more and more. | <i>Eleonore</i> | 71 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>hourly-mellowing.</i> | |
| | | | Summer's <i>h-m</i> change May breathe, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xc. 9 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | <i>house (s.)</i> | |
| | | | All day within the dreamy <i>h</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 61 |
| | | | vacancy Of the dark deserted <i>h</i> , | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 12 |
| | | | The <i>h</i> was builded of the earth, | " | 15 |
| | | | The first <i>h</i> by the water-side, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 34 |
| | | | Dead-pale between the <i>h</i> 's high, | " | 40 |
| | | | <i>h</i> , thro' all the level shines, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 2 |
| | | | move about the <i>h</i> with joy, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 95 |
| | | | In this great <i>h</i> so royal-rich, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 101 |
| | | | I saw you sitting in the <i>h</i> , | <i>May Queen</i> , xiii. | 30 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------------|--|-------------------------|-------|
| curl'd Round their golden <i>h's</i> , | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 158 | thunders of the <i>h</i> Had fallen first, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 278 |
| fill'd the <i>h</i> with clamour. | <i>The Goose</i> | 36 | beheld the Powers of the <i>H</i> . | " | 287 |
| When all <i>h</i> is mute. | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 36 | last remaining pillar of their <i>h</i> . | " | 295 |
| 'This wonder keeps the <i>h</i> .' | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 118 | Forbad her first the <i>h</i> of Averill, | " | 295 |
| So rapt, we near'd the <i>h</i> ; | " | 141 | weakness of a people or a <i>h</i> . | " | 570 |
| Been always with her in the <i>h</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 7 | <i>h</i> is left unto you desolate !' (721-37-97) | " | 669 |
| he left his father's <i>h</i> . | " | 35 | deathless ruler of thy dying <i>h</i> | " | 621 |
| Then Don went to Mary's <i>h</i> , | " | 128 | when he felt the silence of his <i>h</i> | " | 830 |
| thou and I will live within one <i>h</i> , | " | 203 | bread from out the <i>h's</i> brought, | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 6 |
| abode Within one <i>h</i> together | " | 165 | house (verb.) | " | |
| Whose <i>h</i> is that I see? | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 7 | That <i>h</i> the cold crown'd snake | <i>Enone</i> | 36 |
| <i>h</i> , for so they say, Was haunted | " | 27 | <i>H</i> in the shade of comfortable roofs, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 105 |
| Up to God's <i>h</i> the people prest : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 49 | household. | " | |
| So in mine earthly <i>h</i> I am, | <i>St. Agnes Eve</i> | 19 | Her <i>h</i> fled the danger, | <i>The Goose</i> | 5 |
| For I am of a numerous <i>h</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 89 | Leaving her <i>h</i> and good father | <i>Elaine</i> | 14 |
| 'Let us see these handsome <i>h's</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 23 | lift the <i>h</i> out of poverty | <i>En. Arden</i> | 482 |
| She is of an ancient <i>h</i> : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 140 | house. | " | |
| show'd the <i>h</i> , Greek, set with busts : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 10 | nor sought, Wrapt in her grief, for <i>h</i> Guinevere | " | 147 |
| gave The park, the crowd, the <i>h</i> ; | " | 94 | housemaid. | " | |
| A Gothic ruin and a Grecian <i>h</i> . | " | 235 | daughter and his <i>h</i> were the boys . | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 122 |
| lived an ancient legend in our <i>h</i> . | " | i. 5 | howe. | " | |
| old and strange affection of the <i>h</i> . | " | 13 | how there <i>h</i> a dusky barge, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 193 |
| cared not for the affection of the <i>h</i> ; | " | 211 | howell'd. | " | |
| street half garden and half <i>h</i> ; | " | 211 | hover. | " | |
| wish'd to marry; they could rule a <i>h</i> ; | " | ii. 441 | talk About his path, and <i>h</i> near | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 122 |
| the weird vision of our <i>h</i> : | " | 168 | Wings flutter, voices <i>h</i> clear : | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 78 |
| Dark <i>h</i> , by which once more I stand | <i>In Mem. vii.</i> | 1 | And the bird of prey will <i>h</i> . | <i>Maud, i. xx.</i> | 28 |
| Are but as servants in a <i>h</i> . | " | xx. 3 | they <i>h</i> about my bed— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 83 |
| guard the portals of the <i>h</i> ; | " | xxix. 12 | hovering. | " | |
| home to Mary's <i>h</i> return'd, | " | xxxi. 2 | <i>h</i> o'er the dolorous strait | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 39 |
| From every <i>h</i> the neighbours met, | " | 9 | sweet tendance <i>h</i> over him, | <i>Enid</i> | 1774 |
| murmur from the narrow <i>h</i> . | " | xxxy. 2 | Whenever in her <i>h</i> to and fro | <i>Elaine</i> | 325 |
| builds the <i>h</i> , or digs the grave. | " | xxxyi. 14 | hoveringly. | " | |
| that dark <i>h</i> where she was born. | " | lii. 12 | <i>h</i> a sword Now over and now under, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 61 |
| with one Of mine own <i>h</i> . | " | lxxxix. 12 | how. | " | |
| in the <i>h</i> light after light Went out, | " | xciv. 19 | setting the <i>how</i> much before the <i>h</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 11 |
| She knows but matters of the <i>h</i> . | " | xcvi. 31 | how'd (hold.) | " | |
| loved A daughter of our <i>h</i> ; | <i>Con.</i> | 7 | who's to <i>h</i> the land at me! | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 58 |
| Living alone in an empty <i>h</i> . | <i>Maud, i. vi.</i> | 68 | howl. | " | |
| all round the <i>h</i> I beheld | " | xiv. 33 | I did not hear the dog <i>h</i> , mother, | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 21 |
| By which our <i>h's</i> are torn : | " | xix. 33 | Crack them now for yourself, and <i>h</i> , | <i>Maud, ii. v.</i> | 56 |
| for his <i>h</i> an irredeemable woe; | " | ii. 12 | <i>h</i> in tune With nothing but the | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 252 |
| door Of his <i>h</i> in a rainbow fill? | " | ii. 17 | howled. | " | |
| shouted at once from the top of the <i>h</i> ; | " | v. 50 | She <i>h</i> aloud, 'I am on fire | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 285 |
| entertainment of a <i>h</i> Once rich, | <i>Enid</i> | 301 | howlest. | " | |
| Rest! the good <i>h</i> , tho' ruin'd, | " | 378 | howling. | " | |
| reverencing the custom of the <i>h</i> | " | 380 | The wind is <i>h</i> in turret and tree. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 9 |
| my Enid's birthday, sack'd my <i>h</i> ; | " | 458 | lie <i>H</i> in outer darkness. To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 16 |
| when Edryn sack'd their <i>h</i> . | " | 634 | The <i>h's</i> from forgotten fields | <i>In Mem. xl.</i> | 16 |
| found the sack and plunder of our <i>h</i> | " | 694 | world <i>h</i> forced them into bonds, | <i>Vivien</i> | 594 |
| scatter'd thro' the <i>h's</i> of the town; | " | 695 | how much. | " | |
| he took me from a goodly <i>h</i> , | " | 708 | setting the <i>h</i> m before the <i>how</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 11 |
| and he brought me to a goodly <i>h</i> ; | " | 713 | hubbub. | " | |
| Call for the woman of the <i>h</i> . | " | 1112 | A sudden <i>h</i> shook the hall. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 139 |
| the heavy breathings of the <i>h</i> , | " | 1251 | A <i>h</i> in the court of half the maids | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 458 |
| how suited to the <i>h</i> of one, | " | 1531 | for those That stir this <i>h</i> — | " | 488 |
| mother of the <i>h</i> There was not : | <i>Elaine</i> | 177 | liars belied in the <i>h</i> of lies; | <i>Maud, i. iv.</i> | 51 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------|-------|
| Touch'd with a somewhat darker <i>h</i> , <i>Margaret</i> . . . | 50 | |
| in <i>h</i> 's to dim The Titanic Flora. <i>Gardener's D.</i> 166 | | |
| By Cupid-boys of blooming <i>h</i> — <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 278 | |
| Moved with violence, changed in <i>h</i> , <i>Vision of Sin</i> . . . | 34 | |
| <i>h</i> Of that cap upon her brows. " . . . | 141 | |
| Academic silks, in <i>h</i> The lilac, <i>Princess</i> , ii. . . | 2 | |
| the other distance and the <i>h</i> 's Of promise; " . . . | iv. 68 | |
| thoughts that changed from <i>h</i> to <i>h</i> , " . . . | 192 | |
| as the fiery Sirius alters <i>h</i> , " . . . | v. 252 | |
| past <i>h</i> shadow, and her <i>h</i> changed, " . . . | vi. 91 | |
| <i>h</i> 's are faint And mix with hollow <i>In Mem.</i> lxxix. . . | 3 | |
| The distance takes a lovelier <i>h</i> , " . . . | cxiv. 6 | |
| hair In gloss and <i>h</i> the chesnut, <i>The Brook</i> 72, 207 | | |
| bays, The peacock's neck in <i>h</i> ; <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | 14 | |
| tribe of woman, dress'd in many <i>h</i> 's, <i>Enid</i> , . . . | 1446 | |
| a but less vivid <i>h</i> Than of that islet <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 64 | | |
| <i>h</i> uge. " . . . | 6 | |
| Before an oak, so hollow <i>h</i> and old <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 3 | |
| place which now Is this world's <i>h</i> , <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 77 | |
| <i>h</i> and never <i>h</i> it close enough, <i>Princess</i> , vi. 195 | | |
| clung to him and <i>h</i> him close; <i>Vivien</i> 794-7 | | |
| <i>Hugh</i> . " . . . | | |
| 'this' he said 'was <i>H</i> ' at Agincourt; <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 25 | | |
| till the <i>h</i> Look'd one black dot <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 270 | | |
| if my brainpan were an empty <i>h</i> , <i>Princess</i> , ii. 376 | | |
| him (s.) <i>Eleonore</i> . . . | 29 | |
| hum (verb.) <i>St. S. Stylites</i> . . . | 37 | |
| people <i>h</i> About the column's base, <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 37 | | |
| here by thee will <i>h</i> the bee, <i>A Farewell</i> . . . | 11 | |
| <i>h</i> The murmur of a happy Pan: <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. 11 | | |
| by and by began to <i>h</i> an air <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 160 | |
| swamp, where <i>h</i> 's the dropping snipe, <i>On a Mourner</i> 9 | | |
| human. <i>Margaret</i> 47 | | |
| not less divine, But more <i>h</i> in your moods, <i>Margaret</i> 47 | | |
| Larger than <i>h</i> on the frozen hills. <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 183 | | |
| For I bear, Tho' man, yet <i>h</i> , <i>Princess</i> , iv. 405 | | |
| Thou seemest <i>h</i> and divine, <i>In Mem.</i> Pro. 13 | | |
| Known and unknown: <i>h</i> , divine; " cxxviii. 5 | | |
| Thou art the highest and most <i>h</i> too, <i>Guinevere</i> 642 | | |
| looking hardly <i>h</i> , strangely clad, <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 639 | |
| human-amorous. <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 90 | |
| Her Deity false in <i>h</i> -a tears; <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 90 | |
| human-hearted. <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. . . | | |
| The <i>h</i> - <i>h</i> man I loved, <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. . . | | |
| humankind. <i>Princess</i> , vii. 279 | | |
| springs the crowning race of <i>h</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. 279 | | |
| humbling. <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1485 | |
| now desired the <i>h</i> of their best, <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1485 | |
| humiliated. <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 356 | | |
| The woman should have borne, <i>h</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 356 | | |
| me they lash'd and <i>h</i> , <i>Boddicca</i> 49-67 | | |
| humility. <i>Princess</i> , vii. 214 | | |
| she had fail'd In sweet <i>h</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , vii. 214 | | |
| all too false For such a wise <i>h</i> <i>Ode on Well</i> . 249 | | |
| hummed. <i>Audley Ct.</i> . . . | 4 | |
| Audley feast <i>H</i> like a hive <i>Audley Ct.</i> . . . | 4 | |
| Roundhead rode, And <i>h</i> a surly hymn. <i>Talking O.</i> 300 | | |
| I turn'd and <i>h</i> a bitter song. <i>The Letters</i> . . . | | |
| father's latest word <i>h</i> in her ear, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 776 | |
| hummeth. <i>Claribel</i> . . . | | |
| At noon the wild bee <i>h</i> . <i>Claribel</i> . . . | | |
| humming. <i>To J. M. K.</i> 20 | | |
| <i>h</i> of the drowsy pulpit-drone <i>To J. M. K.</i> 20 | | |
| while I past he was <i>h</i> an air, <i>Maud</i> , i. xiii. 17 | | |
| smooth'd The glossy shoulder, <i>h</i> to himself, <i>Elaine</i> 347 | | |
| humour. <i>Arabian N's</i> 120 | | |
| <i>h</i> of the golden prime <i>Arabian N's</i> 120 | | |
| According to my <i>h</i> ebb and flow. <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 134 | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------|-------|
| He scarcely hit my <i>h</i> , <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . . | 76 | |
| According as his <i>h</i> 's lead, <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 207 | |
| humpbacked. <i>Walk to the M.</i> 23 | | |
| There by the <i>h</i> willow; <i>Walk to the M.</i> 23 | | |
| hunched. <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 42 | |
| if a man were halt or <i>h</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 42 | |
| As 'twere a <i>h</i> -t nightingale, <i>Vision of Sin</i> 27 | | |
| hung. <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 12 | | |
| <i>H</i> in the golden Galaxy. <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 12 | | |
| A mighty silver bugle <i>h</i> " . . . | 16 | |
| thunder-clouds that, <i>h</i> on high <i>Eleonore</i> . . . | 98 | |
| <i>h</i> In masses thick with milky cones. <i>Miller's D.</i> 55 | | |
| <i>h</i> with arras green and blue, <i>Pal. of Art</i> 61 | | |
| choice paintings of wise men I <i>h</i> " . . . | 131 | |
| <i>H</i> traced from all pulsation, <i>Gardener's D.</i> 255 | | |
| seal, that <i>h</i> From Allan's watch, <i>Doris</i> . . . | 132 | |
| blackbird on the pippin <i>h</i> , <i>Audley Ct.</i> 37 | | |
| stars that <i>h</i> Love-charm'd to listen: <i>Love and Duty</i> 72 | | |
| with a mute observance <i>h</i> , <i>Locksley H.</i> 22 | | |
| <i>h</i> with grooms and porters on the bridge, <i>Godiva</i> . . . | | |
| forefathers' arms and armour <i>h</i> , <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 24 | | |
| wild woods that <i>h</i> about the town; " . . . | 90 | |
| o'er his head Uranian Venus <i>h</i> , " . . . | 239 | |
| <i>H</i> , shadow'd from the heat: " . . . | ii. 435 | |
| melted Florian's fancy as she <i>h</i> , " . . . | iv. 351 | |
| on my shoulder <i>h</i> their heavy hands, " . . . | 531 | |
| horse to horse we <i>h</i> , " . . . | v. 528 | |
| <i>H</i> round the sick: the maidens came, " . . . | vii. 7 | |
| on her foot she <i>h</i> A moment, " . . . | 64 | |
| an Alpine harebell <i>h</i> with tears " . . . | 100 | |
| <i>H</i> in the shadow of a heaven? <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. 10 | | |
| <i>h</i> to hear The rapt oration " . . . | lxxxvi. 31 | |
| On thee the loyal-hearted <i>h</i> , " . . . | cix. 5 | |
| <i>H</i> over her dying bed— <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. 36 | | |
| and so the matter <i>h</i> ; <i>The Brook</i> 144-8 | | |
| weight and fate of Europe <i>h</i> , <i>Ode on Well</i> . 240 | | |
| loosed a mighty purse, <i>H</i> at his belt, <i>Enid</i> . . . | 872 | |
| no heart To wake him, but <i>h</i> o'er him " . . . | 1219 | |
| <i>h</i> his head, and halted in reply, " . . . | 1659 | |
| carion crows <i>H</i> like a cloud <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 449 | |
| she turn'd away, she <i>h</i> her head, " . . . | 736 | |
| think this fruit is <i>h</i> too high <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 770 | |
| o'er her <i>h</i> The silken case " . . . | 1142 | |
| <i>h</i> upon him, play'd with him <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 350 | |
| Enoch <i>h</i> A moment on her words, " . . . | 873 | |
| hall, <i>H</i> with a hundred shields, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 15 | | |
| <i>h</i> With wings of brooding shelter " . . . | 138 | |
| and Jenny <i>h</i> on his arm. <i>Grandmother</i> 42 | | |
| Hungary. <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. 46 | | |
| shall I shriek if a <i>H</i> fail? <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. 46 | | |
| hunger (s.) <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 12 | | |
| In <i>h</i> 's and in thirsts, fevers and cold <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 12 | | |
| grief and mother's <i>h</i> in her eye. <i>Princess</i> , vi. 130 | | |
| in her <i>h</i> mouth'd and stumbled it, " . . . | 296 | |
| <i>h</i> seized my heart; <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. 21 | | |
| Bearing a lifelong <i>h</i> in his heart. <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 79 | |
| eyes Full of that lifelong <i>h</i> , " . . . | 461 | |
| hunger (verb.) <i>Enid</i> . . . | 930 | |
| Long for my life, or <i>h</i> for my death, <i>Enid</i> . . . | 930 | |
| hunger'd. <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | | |
| true heart, which <i>h</i> for her peace. <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | | |
| hungry. <i>Princess</i> , v. 304 | | |
| Every captain waits <i>H</i> for honour, <i>Princess</i> , v. 304 | | |
| hunt (s.) <i>Enid</i> . . . | 51 | |
| Forgetful of the falcon and the <i>h</i> , <i>Enid</i> . . . | 51 | |
| for his leave To see the <i>h</i> , " . . . | 255 | |
| For Lancelot, and forgetful of the <i>h</i> ; " . . . | 189 | |
| 'but come like you to see the <i>h</i> , " . . . | 179 | |
| while they listen'd for the distant <i>h</i> , " . . . | 184 | |
| A little vex't at losing of the <i>h</i> , " . . . | 234 | |
| hunt (verb.) <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 256 | | |
| Do <i>h</i> me, day and night. <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 256 | | |
| Like a dog, he <i>h</i> 's in dreams, <i>Locksley H.</i> 79 | | |
| 'They <i>h</i> old trails' said Cyril <i>Princess</i> , ii. 368 | | |
| <i>h</i> them for the beauty of their skins; " . . . | 4 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------|-----------|--|-------------------------|------------|
| swallow stopt as he <i>h</i> the bee, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 9 | near'd Her <i>h</i> inch by inch, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 807 |
| | | | 'No trifle,' groan'd the <i>h</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 141 |
| <i>hunter</i> (man.) | | | <i>husbandry.</i> | | |
| with puff'd cheek the belted <i>h</i> blew | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 63 | with equal <i>h</i> The woman were an | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 129 |
| the <i>h</i> rued His rash intrusion, | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 185 | | | |
| Man is the <i>h</i> ; woman is his game; | " | v. 147 | <i>hush</i> (s.) | | |
| No keener <i>h</i> after glory breathes. | <i>Elaine</i> | 136 | heard In the dead <i>h</i> the papers | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 371 |
| <i>h</i> 's round a hunted creature draw | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 499 | in the <i>h</i> of the moonless nights, | <i>Maud,</i> | i. i. 42 |
| her that o'er her wounded <i>h</i> wept | <i>Lucretius</i> | 89 | a <i>h</i> with the setting moon. | " | xxii. 18 |
| <i>hunter</i> (horse.) | | | <i>hush</i> (verb.) | | |
| And rode his <i>h</i> down. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 104 | If prayers will not <i>h</i> thee. | <i>Lilian</i> | 27 |
| <i>hunting.</i> | | | <i>h</i> 's half the babbling Wye, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 7 |
| order to let blow His horns for <i>h</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 153 | <i>H</i> , the Dead March wails | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 267 |
| The King was <i>h</i> in the wild; | <i>The Victim</i> | 31 | <i>hush'd.</i> | | |
| <i>hunting-dress.</i> | | | air is damp, and <i>h</i> , and close, 'A spirit haunts,' etc. | 13 | |
| wearing neither <i>h-d</i> Nor weapon, | <i>Enid</i> | 165 | The town was <i>h</i> beneath us: | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 84 |
| <i>hunting-morn.</i> | | | <i>H</i> all the groves from fear of | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 13 |
| the third day from the <i>h-m</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 597 | The Wye is <i>h</i> nor moved along, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 9 |
| <i>hurl.</i> | | | <i>h</i> my deepest grief of all, | " | 10 |
| <i>h</i> their lances in the sun; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 170 | <i>h</i> itself at last Hopeless of answer: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 542 |
| he stopt we long'd to <i>h</i> together, | <i>Vivien</i> | 270 | <i>hush.</i> | | |
| <i>hur'd.</i> | | | rent the veil Of his old <i>h</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 11 |
| bolts are <i>h</i> Far below them. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 156 | phantom <i>h</i> 's of something foully done, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 160 |
| And <i>h</i> the pan and kettle. | <i>The Goose</i> | 28 | <i>hustings.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> his huge limbs out of bed, | <i>Enid</i> | 124 | so, when the rotten <i>h</i> shake. | <i>Maud,</i> | i. vi. 54 |
| <i>h</i> it toward the squire. | " | 872 | <i>hustled.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> into it Against the stronger: | <i>Elaine</i> | 461 | <i>h</i> together, each sex, like swine, | <i>Maud,</i> | i. i. 34 |
| Leapt on him, and <i>h</i> him headlong, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 107 | <i>hut.</i> | | |
| <i>hurling.</i> | | | the great river in a boatman's <i>h</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 278 |
| Each <i>h</i> down a heap of things | <i>Enid</i> | 1442 | a <i>h</i> , Half <i>h</i> , half native cavern. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 560 |
| <i>hurricane.</i> | | | <i>h</i> 's At random scatter'd, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 149 |
| like the smoke in a <i>h</i> whirl'd | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 59 | <i>huzzin'.</i> | | |
| <i>hurried.</i> | | | <i>H</i> an' maäzin' the blessed fields | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 62 |
| Edith's eager fancy <i>h</i> with him | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 208 | <i>hyacinth.</i> | | |
| <i>hurry</i> (s.) | | | sheets of <i>h</i> That seem'd the heavens | <i>Guinevere</i> | 387 |
| all three in <i>h</i> and fear Ran to her, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1018 | <i>Hyades.</i> | | |
| <i>hurry</i> (verb.) | | | Thro' scudding drifts the rainy <i>H</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 10 |
| By thirty hills I <i>h</i> down, | <i>The Brook</i> | 27 | <i>hymn.</i> | | |
| yearn to <i>h</i> precipitously | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 58 | sound Of pious <i>h</i> 's and psalms, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 33 |
| <i>hurrying.</i> | | | And humm'd a surly <i>h</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 300 |
| Myriads of rivulets <i>h</i> thro' the lawn, | <i>Princess,</i> | vii. 205 | I hear a noise of <i>h</i> 's. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 28 |
| Driving, <i>h</i> , marrying, burying, | <i>Maud,</i> | II. v. 12 | bearded Victor of ten-thousand <i>h</i> 's. | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. 334 |
| Another <i>h</i> past, a man-at-arms, | <i>Enid</i> | 1375 | ourselves have often tried Valkyrian <i>h</i> 's, | " | iv. 121 |
| <i>hurt</i> (adj.) | | | mine own phantom chanting <i>h</i> 's! | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 10 |
| almost all that is, hurting the <i>h</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 572 | whose <i>h</i> 's Are chanted in the | <i>Vivien</i> | 615 |
| <i>hurt</i> (s.) | | | 'would jar all the <i>h</i> 's of heaven: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 251 |
| helps the <i>h</i> that Honour feels, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 105 | <i>Hyperion.</i> | | |
| <i>h</i> that drain'd her dear lord's life. | <i>Enid</i> | 1365 | or of older use All-seeing <i>H</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 126 |
| fearing for his <i>h</i> and loss of blood, | " | 1625 | <i>hypocrisy.</i> | | |
| King's own leech to look into his <i>h</i> ; | " | 1771 | <i>H</i> , I saw it in him at once. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 64 |
| Geraint lay healing of his <i>h</i> . | " | 1779 | <i>hypothesis.</i> | | |
| tho' he call'd his wound a little <i>h</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 848 | If that <i>h</i> of theirs be sound'. | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 2 |
| when Sir Lancelot's deadly <i>h</i> was | " | 900 | <i>hysterics.</i> | | |
| And treat their loathsome <i>h</i> 's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 678 | The blind <i>h</i> of the Celt; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 16 |
| <i>hurt</i> (verb.) | | | <i>ice.</i> | | |
| Love is <i>h</i> with jar and fret. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 209 | bump'd the <i>i</i> into three several stars, <i>The Epic</i> | 12 | |
| their own blows they <i>h</i> themselves, | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. 33 | goes, like glittering bergs of <i>i</i> , | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 53 |
| trust that there is no one <i>h</i> to death, | " | 225 | old-world mammoth bulk'd in <i>i</i> , | " | v. 142 |
| <i>H</i> in his first tilt was my son, | <i>Elaine</i> | 196 | find him dropt upon the firths of <i>i</i> , | " | vii. 191 |
| parted from the jousts <i>H</i> in the side, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 620 | <i>i</i> Makes daggers at the sharpen'd | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 7 |
| <i>H</i> Whom she would soothe, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 35 | spires of <i>i</i> are toppled down, | " | cxvii. 12 |
| <i>H</i> in that night of sudden ruin | <i>En. Arden</i> | 565 | oft we saw the glisten' of <i>i</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 36 |
| by a keeper shot at, slightly <i>h</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 548 | skater on <i>i</i> that hardly bears him, | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 6 |
| <i>hurting.</i> | | | <i>ice-ferns.</i> | | |
| almost all that is, <i>h</i> the hurt— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 572 | Fine as <i>i</i> 's on January paces | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 222 |
| <i>husband.</i> | | | <i>icemian.</i> | | |
| As the <i>h</i> is, the wife is <i>h</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 47 | Hear <i>I</i> , Catieuchlanian, | <i>Boëdicea,</i> | 10, 34, 47 |
| <i>Enid</i> , but to please her <i>h</i> 's eye, | <i>Enid</i> | 11 | Gods have heard it, <i>O I</i> , | " | 21 |
| hand to hand beneath her <i>h</i> 's heart, | " | 1615 | Shout <i>I</i> , Catieuchlanian, | " | 57 |
| I am thine <i>h</i> —not a smaller soul, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 562 | | | |
| of what he wish'd, Enoch, your <i>h</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 291 | | | |
| no fear that her first <i>h</i> lives? | " | 807 | | | |

| | icicle. | POEM. | LINE. | | Idyll. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|-------|----------|---|-----------------------------------|-------------|-------|
| lance that splinter'd like an <i>i</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | | 938 | she found a small Sweet <i>I</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 176 | |
| | <i>Ida</i> (mountain of Phrygia.) | | | I consecrate with tears—These <i>I</i> 's. | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 5 | |
| There lies a vale in <i>I</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> | | 1 | | <i>ignominy</i> , | | |
| O mother <i>I</i> , many-fountain'd <i>I</i> , | | | 22 | hide their faces, miserable in <i>i</i> ! | <i>Boadicea</i> | 51 | |
| Dear mother <i>I</i> , (rep.) | | | | | <i>ignorance</i> , | | |
| whatever Oread haunt The knolls of <i>I</i> , | | | 73 | more from <i>i</i> than will. | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 100 | |
| all the pines of <i>I</i> shook to see | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 86 | Drink to heavy <i>I</i> ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 193 | |
| | | | | that where blind and naked <i>I</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 514 | |
| <i>Ida</i> (heroine of 'The Princess') | | | | | <i>ignorant</i> , | | |
| let us know The Princess <i>I</i> waited: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 7 | <i>I</i> , devising their own daughter's death! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 783 | |
| affianced years ago To the Lady <i>I</i> : | | | 198 | | <i>Ilion</i> , | | |
| silver litanies, The work of <i>I</i> , | | | 454 | Troas and <i>I</i> 's column'd citadel, | <i>Cenone</i> | 13 | |
| had the care of Lady <i>I</i> 's youth, | | | iii. 69 | <i>I</i> like a mist rose into towers. | <i>Tithonus</i> | 63 | |
| she won the heart Of <i>I</i> : | | | 72 | The fire that left a roofless <i>I</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 65 | |
| Princess <i>I</i> seem'd a hollow show, | | | 169 | | <i>ill</i> , | | |
| cast A liquid look on <i>I</i> , | | | iv. 350 | thro' life and death, thro' good and <i>i</i> , | <i>The Poet</i> | 5 | |
| at eve and dawn With <i>I</i> , <i>I</i> , <i>I</i> , | | | 413 | grief became A solemn scorn of <i>i</i> 's. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 228 | |
| The mellow breaker murmur'd <i>I</i> . | | | 416 | then why not <i>i</i> for good? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 27 | |
| lend full tongue, O noble <i>I</i> , | | | 423 | Still heaping on the fear of <i>i</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 107 | |
| now will cruel <i>I</i> keep her back; | | | v. 81 | Will be the final goal of <i>i</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | liii. 12 | |
| What dares not <i>i</i> do | | | 166 | Who loved, who suffer'd countless <i>i</i> 's, | | lv. 17 | |
| is not <i>i</i> right? They worth it? | | | 180 | and all the measureless <i>i</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 56 | |
| much that <i>I</i> claims as right | | | 194 | For years, a measureless <i>i</i> , | | II. ii. 49 | |
| You talk almost like <i>I</i> : she can talk; | | | 201 | than to rail at the <i>i</i> ; | | III. vi. 37 | |
| Arac's word is thrice As ours with <i>I</i> : | | | 218 | <i>i</i> and weary, alone and cold, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 96 | |
| if <i>I</i> yet would cede our claim, | | | 323 | <i>i</i> for him, who bettering not. | <i>Will</i> | 10 | |
| glance he caught Thro' open doors of <i>I</i> | | | 333 | who most have done them <i>i</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 1725 | |
| <i>I</i> 's answer, in a royal hand, | | | 361 | This good is in it, whatso'er of <i>i</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1201 | |
| With Psyche's babe, was <i>I</i> watching us, | | | 501 | | <i>ill-content</i> , | | |
| high upon the palace <i>I</i> stood | | | vi. 14 | Dwelt with eternal summer, <i>i</i> -c. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 563 | |
| clamouring on, till <i>I</i> heard, | | | 134 | | <i>ill-fated</i> , | | |
| <i>I</i> spoke not, rapt upon the child. | | | 203 | <i>I</i> 'f that <i>I</i> am, what lot is mine | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 33 | |
| ' <i>I</i> 'sdeath! you blame the man; | | | 204 | | <i>illiterate</i> , | | |
| <i>I</i> spoke not, gazing on the ground, | | | 210 | not <i>i</i> ; nor of those Who dabbled. | <i>The Brook</i> | 92 | |
| heard her say it—'Our <i>I</i> has a heart'— | | | 218 | | <i>ill-omen'd</i> , | | |
| But <i>I</i> stood nor spoke, | | | 249 | Remembering his <i>i</i> -o song, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 143 | |
| 'Ay so' said <i>I</i> with a bitter smile, | | | 296 | A fuller light <i>i</i> all, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 137 | |
| <i>I</i> with a voice, that like a bell | | | 311 | | <i>illumineth</i> , | | |
| Was <i>I</i> by the throne, | | | 337 | I saw, wherever light <i>i</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 14 | |
| Then the voice of <i>I</i> sounded, | | | 352 | | <i>ill-usage</i> , | | |
| sadness on the soul Of <i>I</i> fell | | | vii. 14 | Or sickened with <i>i</i> -u, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 83 | |
| When Cyril pleaded, <i>I</i> came behind | | | 63 | | <i>ill-used</i> , | | |
| shriek 'You are not <i>I</i> ;' | | | 80 | Chanted from an <i>i</i> -u race of men | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 165 | |
| call her <i>I</i> , tho' I knew her not, | | | 81 | Francis, muttering, like a man <i>i</i> -u, <i>M. d'Arthur</i> , <i>Ep.</i> | 12 | | |
| hollow shows: nor more Sweet <i>I</i> : | | | 120 | | <i>Illyrian</i> , | | |
| if you be that <i>I</i> whom I knew, | | | 132 | <i>I</i> woodlands, echoing falls Of water To <i>E. L.</i> | | 1 | |
| spirit closed with <i>I</i> 's at the lips; | | | 143 | | <i>image</i> , | | |
| 'But <i>I</i> ,' Said <i>I</i> tremulously, | | | 313 | An <i>i</i> seem'd to pass the door, <i>Mariana</i> in <i>S. 65</i> , 74 | | | |
| | <i>Idalian</i> , | | | was an <i>i</i> of the mighty world; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 235 | |
| <i>I</i> Aphrodite beautiful | <i>Cenone</i> | | 170 | play with flying forms and <i>i</i> 's, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 59 | |
| | <i>ideal</i> , | | | Vast <i>i</i> 's in glimmering dawn, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 305 | |
| He worships your <i>i</i> ! | | | 38 | An <i>i</i> comforting the mind, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. 51 | |
| nurse a blind <i>i</i> like a girl, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | iii. 201 | To one pure <i>i</i> of regret. | | ci. 24 | |
| True To that <i>i</i> which he bears? | <i>In Mem.</i> | | 10 | as her <i>i</i> in marble above; | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 58 | |
| | | | | unconsciously Some <i>i</i> of himself— | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 3 | |
| being much befooled and <i>i</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 590 | Full often the sweet <i>i</i> of one face, <i>Elaine</i> | | 878 | |
| mumbling, <i>i</i> it seem'd, | | | 640 | tomb Be costly, and her <i>i</i> thereupon. | | 1330 | |
| | <i>idle</i> , | | | My wistful eyes on two fair <i>i</i> 's, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 232 | |
| manners are not <i>i</i> , but the fruit | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 333 | | <i>imagination</i> , | | |
| | <i>idleness</i> , | | | Post-princess with her grand <i>I</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 257 | |
| hatch'd in silken-folded <i>i</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 49 | <i>I</i> 's calm and fair, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciii. 10 | |
| | | | | strong <i>i</i> roll—A sphere of stars | | ccxi. 6 | |
| the <i>i</i> of my youth, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 271 | | <i>imagined</i> , | | |
| wild figure split Their monstrous <i>i</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 64 | <i>I</i> more than seen, the skirts of France. | <i>Princess</i> , Com. | 48 | |
| The rosy <i>i</i> of her solitudes, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 90 | | <i>imagining</i> , | | |
| clasp These <i>i</i> 's to herself? | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 165 | feed with crude <i>i</i> 's | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 10 | |
| | <i>idolater</i> , | | | | <i>imbecile</i> , | | |
| Count the more base <i>i</i> of the two; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 670 | the man became <i>I</i> ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 836 | |
| waste and havock as the idolatries, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 640 | | <i>imbedded</i> , | | |
| The red fruit of an old <i>i</i> — | | | 762 | with golden yolks <i>I</i> and injellied; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 25 | |
| | <i>idol-fires</i> , | | | | | | |
| wind to puff your <i>i</i> -f, | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | | 69 | | | | |
| | <i>Idris</i> , | | | | | | |
| pushing could move The chair of <i>I</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | | 543 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-------|---|------------------------------|----------|
| O to watch the thirsty plants <i>imbibing</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 401 | must I be <i>incompetent</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 375 |
| silent isle <i>imbower</i> <i>i</i> 's The Lady of Shalott. | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 17 | grow <i>incorporate</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. | 16 |
| <i>I</i> vaults of pillar'd palm, <i>imbowered</i> . | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 39 | for the good and <i>increase</i> (s.) <i>i</i> of the world | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 44, 51, 92 | |
| <i>I</i> 's God, and turns her face <i>imitate</i> . | <i>On a Mourner</i> 2 | | The fruitful hours of still <i>i</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xlv. | 10 |
| <i>I</i> in ambrosial dark, <i>immantled</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 14 | While the stars burn, the moons <i>increase</i> (verb.) | <i>To J. S.</i> | 71 |
| <i>I</i> in rich foreshadowings of the world, <i>immersed</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 293 | watch her harvest ripen, her herd <i>i</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , iii. vi. | 25 |
| the Queen <i>i</i> in such a trance, <i>Guinevere</i> . | | 398 | day <i>i</i> from heat to heat, <i>increased</i> . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 39 |
| Accuse her of the least <i>immodesty</i> . | <i>Enid</i> . | 960 | and with each The year <i>i</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 195 |
| than by single act Of <i>i</i> , <i>immolation</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 268 | the light <i>i</i> With freshness | <i>Two Voices</i> | 404 |
| feel their <i>i</i> Die in their hearts <i>immortality</i> . | <i>The Mermaid</i> 29 | | Thy matter days <i>i</i> with peace | <i>Will Water</i> | 219 |
| Me only cruel <i>i</i> Consumes <i>i</i> , <i>Tithonus</i> . | | 5 | For them the light of life <i>i</i> , | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 74 |
| <i>I</i> ask'd thee, 'Give me <i>i</i> ,' <i>impaired</i> . | " | 15 | <i>i</i> Upon a pastoral slope as fair, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xviii. | 18 |
| The King <i>i</i> him for his piracy <i>impart</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 419 | <i>i</i> Geraint's, who heaved his blade | <i>Enid</i> | 572 |
| <i>i</i> The life that almost dies in me; <i>In Mem.</i> xviii. | | 15 | His beauty still with his years <i>i</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 35 |
| O <i>i</i> -m form, And beauty <i>imperial-moulded</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 544 | Fame again <i>i</i> gave me use, <i>increasing</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 344 |
| <i>I</i> , and of haughtiest lineaments, <i>imperious</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 190 | Where some refulgent sunset of <i>i</i> | <i>Milton</i> | 13 |
| that vague fear <i>i</i> in death <i>implied</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xl. | 14 | <i>Indian</i> . | | |
| to begin <i>implies</i> to end <i>imply</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 339 | <i>I</i> reeds blown from his silver tongue, <i>Indian</i> . | <i>The Poet</i> | 13 |
| Things in an Aylmer deem'd <i>i</i> , <i>impossible</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 305 | The throne of <i>i</i> Cama slowly sail'd | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 115 |
| Such a match as this <i>i</i> , prodigious <i>i</i> , <i>impracticable</i> . | " | 315 | less from <i>i</i> craft Than beelike | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 180 |
| but him <i>i</i> proved <i>i</i> ; <i>imprudent</i> . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 190 | Fire-hollowing this in <i>i</i> fashion, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 570 |
| In <i>i</i> of fancied power, <i>impotence</i> . | <i>A Character</i> | 24 | My lady's <i>i</i> kinsman unannounced | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 190 |
| took Full easily all <i>i</i> from below, <i>impressions</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 635 | My lady's <i>i</i> kinsman rushing in, | " | 593 |
| pillar'd palm <i>i</i> sweets, <i>imprisoning</i> . | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 40 | And Love the <i>i</i> to be, <i>indifference</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. | 12 |
| An inner <i>i</i> rent the veil <i>impulse</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 10 | Attain the wise <i>i</i> of the wise; | <i>A Dedication</i> | 8 |
| <i>i</i> a crime Are prone to it, and <i>i</i> , <i>impute</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 674 | she returned <i>i</i> to the Queen; <i>indignant</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 202, 414 |
| Polluting, and <i>i</i> her whole self, <i>imputing</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 652 | That makes me most <i>i</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 191 |
| lying thus <i>i</i> , doubt and gloom, <i>inactive</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 113 | On either side the hearth, <i>i</i> ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 288 |
| Ruining along the illimitable <i>i</i> , <i>insane</i> . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 40 | And yet he answer'd half <i>i</i> , <i>indignantly</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 254 |
| Like two streams of <i>i</i> free <i>insect</i> . | <i>Eldonore</i> | 58 | What heats of <i>i</i> when we heard <i>indignation</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 365 |
| A cloud of <i>i</i> of all odour <i>insect</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 39 | white neck Was rosed with <i>i</i> ; | " | vi. 324 |
| And that sweet <i>i</i> rise? <i>insect</i> . | " | 44 | And the <i>i</i> withers, <i>individual</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 142 |
| sweet <i>i</i> rose and never fail'd, <i>insect</i> . | " | 45 | Distinct in <i>individualities</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 275 |
| fear'd To <i>i</i> the Head once more; <i>insect</i> (verb.) | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 62 | persecute Opinion and <i>i</i> a time 'You ask me why,' <i>induce</i> . | | 18 |
| Why <i>i</i> by <i>i</i> to darkness crawl? <i>insect</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 200 | No saint— <i>i</i> —no tenderness— <i>inextorable</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 504 |
| in the pause she crept an <i>i</i> Nearer, <i>inextorable</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 523 | fall the battle-axe, unexhausted, <i>i</i> , <i>infancy</i> . | <i>Boadicea</i> | 56 |
| only near'd Her husband <i>i</i> by <i>i</i> , <i>inextorable</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 807 | In the silken sail of <i>i</i> , <i>infancy</i> . | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 2 |
| each <i>i</i> each to noble deeds, <i>incited</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 264 | O'er the deep mind of dauntless <i>i</i> , <i>infant</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 36 |
| over rainy mist <i>i</i> 's A gleaming crag <i>inclose</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 188 | With those old faces of our <i>i</i> | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 111 |
| Till all thy life one way <i>i</i> , <i>inclose</i> (verb.) | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 19 | To ailing wife or wailing <i>i</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 177 |
| | | | leddest by the hand thine <i>i</i> Hope, <i>infant</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 39 |
| | | | more than <i>i</i> 's in their sleep. | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 30 |
| | | | An <i>i</i> crying in the night: (rep.) | <i>In Mem.</i> liii. | 18 |
| | | | laid the feeble <i>i</i> in his arms; | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 34 |
| | | | Shall we deal with it as an <i>i</i> ? | <i>En. Arden</i> | 152 |
| | | | Because the scale is <i>i</i> , <i>infinite</i> . | <i>Boadicea</i> | 33 |
| | | | Like emblems of <i>i</i> , The trench'd, <i>infinitive</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 103 |
| | | | twelve-divided concubine To <i>i</i> the Aylmer's <i>F.</i> | | 760 |
| | | | like a rising moon, <i>i</i> with wrath: <i>inflame</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 59 |

| | <i>influte.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | | <i>insipid.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|--------|----------------------------|---|------------------------------------|---------|-------|
| <i>I</i> themselves with some insane | <i>Vivien</i> | | 683 | <i>I</i> as the Queen upon a card ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 28 |
| <i>influence.</i> | | | | <i>insolence.</i> | | | |
| self-same <i>i</i> Controlleth all the soul | <i>Eleanore</i> | | 114 | blustering <i>I</i> know not what Of <i>i</i> | <i>Princess,</i> | v. | 387 |
| <i>i</i> of mild-minded melancholy ; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 109 | Smelling of musk and of <i>i</i> . | <i>Maud,</i> | I. vi. | 45 |
| Who forged that other <i>i</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 283 | <i>insolent.</i> | | | |
| use Her <i>i</i> on the mind, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 12 | <i>I</i> , brainless, heartless <i>i</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 368 |
| blight Of ancient <i>i</i> and scorn. | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. | 153 | <i>inspiration.</i> | | | |
| Twice as magnetic to sweet <i>i</i> 's | " | v. | 183 | Ancient founts of <i>i</i> well. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 188 |
| By many a varying <i>i</i> . | " | vi. | 250 | <i>instance.</i> | | | |
| A kindlier <i>i</i> reigned ; | " | vii. | 5 | deeming Merlin overborne By <i>i</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | | 650 |
| in their silent <i>i</i> as they sat | <i>Con.</i> | xv. | 15 | That wilderness of single <i>i</i> 's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 437 |
| Let random <i>i</i> 's glance | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. | 2 | <i>instep.</i> | | | |
| Mourn for the man of amplest <i>i</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 27 | brandish'd plume Brushing his <i>i</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | | 1209 |
| <i>influence-rich.</i> | | | | <i>instinct.</i> | | | |
| <i>i</i> -r to soothe and save | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxix. | 14 | of the moral <i>i</i> would she prate | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 205 |
| <i>inform.</i> | | | | less from Indian craft Than beelike <i>i</i> <i>Princess,</i> | iv. | | 181 |
| beauty doth <i>i</i> Stillness with love, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 91 | being, all dipt In Angel <i>i</i> 's, | " | vii. | 302 |
| she goes to <i>i</i> The Princess : | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. | 46 | that mysterious <i>i</i> wholly died. | <i>En. Arden.</i> | | 522 |
| <i>infuse.</i> | | | | <i>institute.</i> | | | |
| Desire in me to <i>i</i> my tale of love | <i>Princess,</i> | v. | 230 | their <i>I</i> Of which he was the patron. <i>Princess,</i> | Pro. | | 5 |
| <i>ingraven.</i> | | | | patient leaders of their <i>I</i> | " | | 58 |
| rind <i>i</i> ' For the most fair,' | <i>Enone</i> | | 70 | fenced it round with gallant <i>i</i> 's, | " | v. | 382 |
| <i>ingress.</i> | | | | <i>insufficiencies.</i> | | | |
| for your <i>i</i> here Upon the skirt | <i>Princess,</i> | v. | 209 | temperate eyes On glorious <i>i</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxi. | 3 |
| <i>ingroove.</i> | | | | <i>insult.</i> | | | |
| be free To <i>i</i> itself | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | | 46 | sounds of <i>i</i> , shame, and wrong, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 19 |
| <i>inhabitant.</i> | | | | brook no further <i>i</i> but are gone. | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. | 325 |
| liker to the <i>i</i> Of some clear planet | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. | 21 | avenge this <i>i</i> , noble Queen, | <i>Enid</i> | | 212 |
| <i>inherit.</i> | | | | this great <i>i</i> done the Queen. | " | xiv. | 47 |
| Our sons <i>i</i> us : our looks are strange: | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 118 | Crave pardon for that <i>i</i> | " | 425, | 571 |
| <i>inheritance.</i> | | | | wretched dress, A wretched <i>i</i> on you," | " | cxii. | 583 |
| some <i>i</i> Of such a life, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | | 31 | <i>insuathed.</i> | | | |
| <i>inherited.</i> | | | | <i>I</i> sometimes in wandering mist, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 74 |
| he that next <i>i</i> the tale | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. | 569 | <i>intellect.</i> | | | |
| golden yolks Imbedded and <i>i</i> ; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | | 25 | <i>i</i> to part Error from crime <i>i</i> . | <i>Isabel</i> | | 14 |
| <i>injuries.</i> | | | | kingly <i>i</i> shall feed | <i>'Clear-headed friend,' etc.</i> | | 20 |
| life-long <i>i</i> burning unavenged, | <i>Enid</i> | | 1544 | All-subtilising <i>i</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | 47 |
| <i>inlaid.</i> | | | | Or ev'n for <i>i</i> to reach | " | cxviii. | 48 |
| Distinct with vivid stars <i>i</i> . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | | 90 | Seraphic <i>i</i> and force | " | cxviii. | 5 |
| <i>inlay.</i> | | | | who knew thee keen In <i>i</i> . | " | cxii. | 5 |
| glaring sand and <i>i</i> 's bright. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | | 8 | <i>intelligence.</i> | | | |
| <i>inlet.</i> | | | | The great <i>I</i> 's fair | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | 21 |
| <i>inn.</i> | | | | <i>intelligible.</i> | | | |
| lighted at a ruin'd <i>i</i> . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 62 | From over-fineness not <i>i</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | | 645 |
| had wrought on many an <i>i</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | | 1027 | <i>intend.</i> | | | |
| <i>innocent.</i> | | | | The thesis which thy words <i>i</i> — | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 338 |
| So <i>i</i> -a, so cunning-simple, | <i>Lilian</i> | | 13 | <i>intense.</i> | | | |
| bark and blacken <i>i</i> . | <i>Boadicea</i> | | 13 | will one beam be less <i>i</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 40 |
| <i>inoculated.</i> | | | | fraught With a passion so <i>i</i> | <i>Maud,</i> | II. ii. | 59 |
| (For so they said themselves) <i>i</i> ; | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. | 73 | <i>intensity.</i> | | | |
| <i>inquire.</i> | | | | Sometimes, with most <i>i</i> Gazing, | <i>Eleanore</i> | | 82 |
| Who scarcely dares to <i>i</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. | 7 | <i>intent</i> (adj.) | | | |
| <i>inrunning.</i> | | | | have been <i>i</i> On that veil'd picture— | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 264 |
| at the <i>i</i> of a little brook | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1379 | kept mine own <i>I</i> on her | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. | 419 |
| animal heat and dire <i>i</i> . | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 163 | <i>intent</i> (s.) | | | |
| <i>inscription.</i> | | | | almost ere <i>I</i> knew mine own <i>i</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 1245 |
| some <i>i</i> ran along the front, | <i>Princess,</i> | i. | 209 | eye seem'd full Of a kind <i>i</i> to me | <i>Maud,</i> | I. vi. | 41 |
| saw you not the <i>i</i> on the gate, | " | ii. | 177 | <i>interchange.</i> | | | |
| 'for that <i>i</i> there, <i>I</i> think | " | 207 | met With <i>i</i> of gift. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | | 144 |
| <i>I</i> urged the fierce <i>i</i> on the gate, | " | iii. | 125 | frequent <i>i</i> of foul and fair | <i>En. Arden.</i> | | 529 |
| <i>insect.</i> | | | | <i>interest.</i> | | | |
| <i>i</i> 's prick Each leaf into a gall) | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 69 | To close the <i>i</i> 's of all. | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | | 36 |
| eagle's wing, or <i>i</i> 's eye ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxlii. | 6 | a closer <i>i</i> flourish'd up, | <i>Princess,</i> | vii. | 98 |
| lightning flash of <i>i</i> and of bird. | <i>En. Arden.</i> | | 576 | catch The far-off interest of tears ? | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. | 8 |
| | | | | <i>interlaced.</i> | | | |
| | | | | shadow'd grots of arches <i>i</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 51 |
| | | | | <i>interlocked.</i> | | | |
| | | | | My lady with her fingers <i>i</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 199 |
| | | | | <i>interpret.</i> | | | |
| | | | | True love <i>i</i> 's—right alone. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 188 |
| | | | | stupid heart To <i>i</i> ear and eye, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 938 |

| | interpretation. | POEM.* | LINE. | | iron. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|---------|--|--|----------------------------|-----------|
| tongue To blare its own i— | | <i>Elaine</i> | 939 | | clad in i burst the ranks of war, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 483 |
| | interpreter. | | | | red-hot i to be shaped with blows, | " | v. 200 |
| I between the Gods and men, | | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 303 | | heard that there is i in the blood, | " | vi. 213 |
| in the mouths of base i's, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 644 | | i dug from central gloom, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. | 21 |
| | interpreting. | | | | with gilded arms, All shall be i; | <i>Enid</i> | 871 |
| broke out i my thoughts : | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 258 | | laughs at i—as our warriors did— | <i>Vivien</i> | 279 |
| | interspace. | | | | rustiest i of old fighters' hearts ; | " | 424 |
| flowing rapidly between Their i's | | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 84 | | an i-c anvil bang'd With hammers; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 493 |
| The lucid i of world and world, | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 105 | | | | |
| | interval. | | | | iron-clashing. | | |
| fill'd with light The i of sound. | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 172 | | such a stern and i-c close, | <i>Vivien</i> | 269 |
| Miriam watch'd and dozed at i's, | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 908 | | | | |
| | intimacy. | | | | iron-cramped. | | |
| Bound in an immemorial i, | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 39, 136 | | those that i-c their women's feet ; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 366 |
| | intonation. | | | | iron-joined. | | |
| Such happy i, | | <i>Amphion</i> | 18 | | I-j'ssupple-sinew'd, they shall dive, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 169 |
| | intone. | | | | iron-warded. | | |
| Delicate-handed priest i ; | | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 11 | | wallabout thy cause With i-w proof, | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 9 |
| | intrusion. | | | | irony. | | |
| hunter rued His rash i, manlike, | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 186 | | call her sweet, as if in i, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 82 |
| | invade. | | | | irritable. | | |
| i Even with a verse your holy woe. | | <i>To J. S.</i> | 7 | | being vicious, old and i, | <i>Enid</i> | 194 |
| | invaded. | | | | is. | | |
| 'Our land i, 'sdeath ! | | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 266 | | was, and i, and will be, are but i ; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 307 |
| Roman Cæsar first I Britain, | | <i>Enid</i> | 746 | | | | |
| As this great prince i us, | | " | 747 | | Isabel. | | |
| | invalid. | | | | Revered I, the crown and head, | <i>Isabel</i> | 10 |
| i, since my will Seal'd not the bond— | | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 388 | | Crown'd I, thro' all her placid life | " | 27 |
| | investive. | | | | Pontius and I by my side | <i>Isariot.</i> | |
| a tide of fierce I seem'd to wait | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 451 | | | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 165 |
| | invent. | | | | Isis. | | |
| the years i Each month is various | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 73 | | an I hid by the veil, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 43 |
| when did woman ever yet i ? | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 369 | | | | |
| | invented. | | | | Islamite. | | |
| Was this fair charm i by yourself | | <i>Vivien</i> | 390 | | Houris bow'd to see The dying I, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 103 |
| | inventor. | | | | island. | | |
| O mighty-mouth'd i of harmonies | | <i>Milton</i> | x | | Over the i's free ; | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 26 |
| | invested. | | | | Round an i there below | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 8 |
| Slipt round in the dark and i you, | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 385 | | The i of Shalott | " | 9 |
| | invited. | | | | By the i in the river | " | 13 |
| For I am not i, | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 38 | | Our i home Is far beyond the wave ; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 44 |
| | invoke. | | | | else the i princes over-bold | " | 120 |
| That which we dare i to bless ; | | <i>In Mem.</i> cxviii. | 1 | | Boat, i, ruins of a castle, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 6 |
| | involve. | | | | On from i unto i | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 158 |
| My love i's the love before ; | | <i>In Mem.</i> cxix. | 9 | | Thine i loves thee well, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 85 |
| | involved. | | | | The blaze upon his i overhead ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 596 |
| in you I found My boyish dream i | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 430 | | So they past by capes and i's, | <i>The Captain</i> | 21 |
| a half-consent i In stillness, | | " | 67 | | | | |
| To the other shore, i in the, | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 40 | | island-crag. | | |
| My mind i yourself the nearest thing | | <i>Vivien</i> | 149 | | Set in a cataract on an i-c. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 337 |
| | inwoven. | | | | island-sides. | | |
| dusky strand of Death i here | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 60 | | Far-fleeted by the purple i-s | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 151 |
| | inwrought. | | | | island-story. | | |
| I tenfold in slothful shame, | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 262 | | Not once or twice in our rough i-s, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 201-9 |
| diaper'd With i flowers. | | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 149 | | island-valley. | | |
| | Ionian. | | | | To the i-v of Avilion ; | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 259 |
| all the valleys of i hills. | | <i>Cenone</i> | 2 | | isle. | | |
| there the I father of the rest ; | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 137 | | the silent i imbowers The Lady | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 17 |
| | ire. | | | | Is there confusion in the little i ? | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 126 |
| The plaintive cry jarr'd on her i ; | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 374 | | where the moving i's of winter shock | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 12 |
| i changes on the burnish'd dove ; | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 19 | | mellow brickwork on an i of bowers. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 12 |
| circled I of a night of years ; | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 11 | | rentroll Cupid of our rainy i's. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 103 |
| | iris (flag-flower.) | | | | I leave the sceptre and the i— | " | 34 |
| glided winding under ranks Of i. | | <i>In Mem.</i> cil. | 24 | | may be we shall touch the Happy i's— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 162 |
| | Iris (messenger of the Gods.) | | | | Summer i's of Eden lying | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 6 |
| light-foot I brought it yester-eve, | | <i>Cenone</i> | 83 | | Blue i's of heaven laugh'd between | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 6 |
| | | | | | over lake and lawn, and i's and capes— | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 11 |
| | | | | | battle-clubs From the i's of palm : | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 202 |
| | | | | | As yet we find in barbarous i's, | " | 11 |
| | | | | | tremulous i's of light Slided, | " | vi. 65 |
| | | | | | dash'd with wandering i's of night. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. | 4 |
| | | | | | Danube rolling fair Enwind her i's, | " | xxvii. 12 |
| | | | | | O saviour of the silver-coasted i, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 136 |
| | | | | | over all whose realms to their last i, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> , 11 | |
| | | | | | the lander in a lonely i, | <i>Enid</i> | 330 |
| | | | | | had plunder'd twenty nameless i's ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 409 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|----------|--|----------------------------|-----------|
| kings of desolate <i>i's</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 526 | Like the <i>I</i> suitors in old time, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 100 |
| sent her sweetly by the golden <i>i's</i> , . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 532 | | <i>ivory</i> | |
| stranding on an <i>i</i> at morn . . . | " | 553 | Laborious orient <i>i</i> sphere in sphere, <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 20 | |
| in a darker <i>i</i> beyond the line; . . . | " | 606 | | <i>ivory-beaked</i> | |
| beauteous hateful <i>i</i> Return'd upon him, . . . | " | 618 | In a shallop of crystal <i>i</i> , . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 12 |
| Stay'd by this <i>i</i> , not knowing . . . | " | 631 | | <i>ivy</i> | |
| a break on the mist-wreath <i>i</i> . . . | " | 633 | overhead the wandering <i>i</i> and vine, (<i>Enone</i> . . . | 97 | |
| didst uphold me on my lonely <i>i</i> , . . . | " | 784 | thro' the moss the <i>ivies</i> creep, . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 54 |
| Nutmeg rocks and <i>i's</i> of clove . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 40 | Thorns, <i>ivies</i> , woodbine, mistletoes, <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 63 | |
| in all that exquisite <i>i</i> , my dear, . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 26 | There is Darnley bridge, It has more <i>i</i> ; <i>The Brook</i> | 37 | |
| 'Fear not, <i>i</i> of blowing woodland, . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> | 38 | wings Moved in her <i>i</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 599 |
| Streams o'er a rich ambrosial ocean <i>i</i> , <i>Mill</i> | | | | <i>ivy-clad</i> | |
| She desires no <i>i's</i> of the blest, . . . | <i>Wages</i> | | In Autumn, parcel <i>i-c</i> ; . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 154 |
| | <i>isle</i> (verb.) | | | <i>ivy-clasped</i> | |
| <i>i's</i> a light in the offing: . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 131 | High-arch'd and <i>i-c</i> , Of finest Gothic <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 91 | |
| | <i>isle-altar</i> | 6 | | <i>ivy-net</i> | |
| From her <i>i-a</i> gazing down, 'Of old sat Freedom, etc.' 12 | <i>isled</i> | | Now on some twisted <i>i-n</i> , . . . | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 28 |
| <i>i</i> in sudden seas of light, . . . | <i>Fatima</i> | 33 | | <i>ivy-stems</i> | |
| Thank Him who <i>i</i> us here, . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 154 | monstrous <i>i-s</i> Clasp't the gray walls <i>Enid</i> | 322 | |
| | <i>isle-nurtured</i> | | | <i>ivy-wreath</i> | |
| <i>i-n</i> eyes Waged such unwilling . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 420 | briony-vine and <i>i-w</i> Ran forward . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 29 |
| | <i>Isle of Wight</i> | | | <i>Ixionian</i> | |
| (Take it and come) to the <i>I o W</i> ; To <i>F. D. Maurice</i> | <i>islet</i> | 12 | stays the rolling <i>I</i> wheel, . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 257 |
| | | | | <i>Ixion-like</i> | |
| creasy <i>i's</i> white in flower; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1324 | Embracing cloud, <i>I-I</i> ; . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 195 |
| that <i>i</i> in the chesnut-bloom . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 65 | | <i>'I will'</i> | |
| The peaky <i>i</i> shifted shapes, . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 33 | I heard his deep ' <i>I w</i> ,' Breath'd . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 203 |
| A mountain <i>i</i> pointed and peak'd; <i>The Islet</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 15 | Her sweet ' <i>I w</i> ' has made ye one. <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 52 | |
| | <i>isolation</i> | | | <i>jacynth-work</i> | |
| O God-like <i>i</i> which art mine, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 197 | <i>j-w</i> Of subtlest jewellery, . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 57 |
| remain Orb'd in your <i>i</i> : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 153 | | <i>Jack</i> | |
| His <i>i</i> grows defined, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xliv. 12 | <i>J</i> , turn the horses' heads . . . | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 38 |
| shook His <i>i</i> from him, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 653 | <i>J</i> on his ale-house bench . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 9 |
| | <i>Isolt</i> | | | <i>jackass</i> | |
| Then came the sin of Tristram and <i>I</i> ; <i>Guinevere</i> | 484 | | <i>A j</i> heehaws from the rick, . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 71 |
| | <i>Israel</i> | | | <i>Jaël</i> | |
| Wrestled with wandering <i>I</i> , <i>Clear-headed friend</i> ' 26 | | | a cymbal'd Miriam and a <i>J</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 500 |
| torrent brooks of hallow'd <i>I</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 181 | | <i>jail</i> | |
| balmy moon of blessed <i>I</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | 185 | scared with threats of <i>j</i> and halter <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 520 | |
| <i>I</i> made their gods of gold, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcv. 23 | | <i>jam</i> | |
| | <i>issue</i> (s.) | | <i>j</i> the doors, and bear The keepers <i>Lucretius</i> | 169 | |
| Whereof <i>I</i> catch the <i>i</i> , . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 244 | | <i>James</i> (see Willows) | |
| your great deeds For <i>i</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 227 | Old <i>J</i> was with me: . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 3 |
| float us each and all To the <i>i</i> , . . . | " | iv. 53 | in mimic cadence answer'd <i>J</i> — . . . | " | 53 |
| why she should Bide by this <i>i</i> : . . . | " | v. 316 | <i>J</i> —you know him,—old, but full . . . | " | 60 |
| had <i>i</i> other than she will'd, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 655 | She and <i>J</i> had quarrell'd . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 96 |
| noble <i>i</i> , sons Born to the glory . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1362 | no cause; <i>J</i> had no cause: . . . | " | 98 |
| | <i>issue</i> (verb.) | | <i>J</i> had flickering jealousies . . . | " | 99 |
| To those that seek them <i>i</i> forth; . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 102 | Who anger'd <i>J</i> ? <i>I</i> said, . . . | " | 100 |
| | <i>issued</i> | | till <i>I</i> ask'd If <i>J</i> were coming, . . . | " | 106 |
| <i>i</i> in a court Compact with lucid . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 9 | <i>J</i> departed vext with him and her, . . . | " | 110 |
| We <i>i</i> gorged with knowledge, . . . | " | 366 | <i>I</i> saw where <i>J</i> Made toward us, . . . | " | 116 |
| <i>i</i> in the sun, that now Leapt . . . | " | v. 40 | brother <i>J</i> is in the harvest field: . . . | " | 227 |
| Whence he <i>i</i> forth anew, . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 107 | | <i>Jane</i> | |
| <i>i</i> from the world of wood, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 238 | And what do <i>I</i> care for <i>J</i> , . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 51 |
| ridge Of breaker <i>i</i> from the belt, . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 205 | | <i>jangling</i> | |
| | <i>issuing</i> | | <i>j</i> , the casque Fell, and he started up <i>Enid</i> | 1237 | |
| <i>i</i> shorn and sleek, . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 42 | | <i>January</i> | |
| lightly <i>i</i> thro', <i>I</i> would have paid . . . | " | 194 | Fine as ice-ferns on <i>J</i> panes . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 222 |
| voice Of <i>I</i> da sounded, <i>i</i> ordinance: <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 352 | | woodlands, when they shiver in <i>J</i> , <i>Boddicea</i> | 75 | |
| howlest, <i>i</i> out of night . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 2 | | <i>jar</i> (s.) | |
| Geraint, who <i>i</i> forth That morning, <i>Enid</i> | 857 | | Love is hurt with <i>j</i> and fret . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 209 |
| <i>i</i> under open heavens beheld . . . | " | 1045 | hear the household <i>j</i> within, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciii. 16 |
| <i>i</i> arm'd he found the host . . . | " | 1266 | | <i>jar</i> (verb.) | |
| <i>i</i> found the Lord of Astolat . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 173 | <i>j</i> all the hymns of heaven: . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 251 |
| | <i>Italian</i> | | mortal motion <i>j's</i> The blackness . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 26 |
| Fair ship, that from the <i>I</i> shore . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | ix. 1 | | | |
| glory fly along the <i>I</i> field, . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 71 | | | |
| | <i>Italy</i> | | | | |
| <i>I</i> to the East And he for <i>I</i> — . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 2 | | | |
| And now it tells of <i>I</i> . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 90 | | | |
| | <i>iteration</i> | | | | |
| came Her sicklier <i>i</i> , . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 299 | | | |

- jarred.*
something *j*: Whether he spoke . *Ed. Morris* . 72
The plaintive cry *j* on her ire; . *Princess*, iv. 374
- jasmine.*
Growth of *j* turn'd Their humid . *D. of F. Wom.* 69
meshes of the *j* and the rose: . *Princess*, i. 216
robe of *j* sown with stars: . *Aylmer's F.* 158
- jasmine-leaves.*
dawn Upon me thro' the *j*-l. . *Margaret* . 68
- jasper.*
In the branching *j*'s under the sea; *The Mermaid* 47
- jaundice.*
veil'd the world with *j*. . *Walk. to the M.* 14
- javelining.*
j With darted spikes and splinters *Vivien* . 785
- jaw.*
in the *j*'s Of vacant darkness . *In Mem.* xxxiv. 15
Into the *j*'s of Death, . *Lt. Brigade* . 26
Came thro' the *j*'s of Death . " . 46
- jealous.*
Too *j*, often fretful as the wind . *Princess*, iii. 64
Half *j* of she knows not what, . *In Mem.* lix. 7
O to what end, except a *j* one, . *Vivien* . 388
one to make me *j* if I love, " . 389
What wonder, being *j*, that he sent " . 430
made her good man *j* with good cause, " . 455
be *j* and hard and unkind, . *Grandmother* 54
Never *j*—not he: . " . 71
- jealousy.*
avarice, pride, *j*, down! . *Maud*, I. x. 48
James had flickering *jealousies* . *The Brook* . 99
all narrow *jealousies* Are silent . *Ded. of Idylls* 15
A sudden spurt of woman's *j*,— . *Vivien* . 374
as to woman's *j*, O why not? " . 387
mine was *j* in love. . *Elaine* . 1341
'*j* in love?' Not rather dead love's " . 1388
Queen, if I grant the *j* as of love, " . 1390
- jeer.*
scoff and *j* and babble of him . *Enid* . 58
- Jehovah.*
Starr'd from *J*'s gorgeous armouries, *Milton* . 6
- jenneting.*
To fret the summer *j*. . *The Blackbird* 12
- Jenny.*
J, my cousin, had come to the place *Grandmother* 25
J had tript in her time: . " . 26
J, to slander me, who knew what *J* had " . 35
J hung on his arm. . " . 42
J, the viper, made me a mocking courtsey " . 46
- Jytha.*
Pale as the *J*'s daughter, c. . *Aylmer's F.* 280
- jessamine.*
All night has the casement *j* stirr'd *Maud*, xxii. 15
- jest* (s.)
eyes twinkle yet At his own *j*— . *Miller's D.* 12
He was full of joke and *j*. . *D. of the O. Year* 28
half in earnest, half in *j*.) . *Gardener's D.* 23
as wrong As a bitter *j* is dear. . *Vision of Stm* 198
shameless hand with shameful *j*. . *Princess*, iii. 297
j and earnest working side by side, " . iv. 541
beneath his vaulted palm A whisper'd *j* " . v. 31
ere the windy *j* Had labour'd down " . 262
dance and song and game and *j*. . *In Mem.* xxix. 8
j among his friends is free, . " . lxxv. 10
deep dispute, and graceful *j*; . " . lxxxiii. 24
will not touch upon him ev'n in *j*. . *Enid* . 311
some light *j* among them rose . *Elaine* . 178
vext he could not go: *j* *j*, no more: " . 211
all was *j* and joke among ourselves) " . 217
keep it safer. All was *j*. . " . 218
j's that flash'd about the pleader's *Aylmer's F.* 440
- jest* (verb.)
'You *j*: ill jesting with edge-tools! *Princess*, ii. 284
- jested.*
while he *j* thus, A thought flash'd *Princess*, i. 191
Drank till he *j* with all ease, . *Enid* . 1139
- jesting.*
ill *j* with edge-tools! . *Princess*, ii. 184
- Jesus.*
O *J*, if thou wilt not save my soul, *St S. Stylites* 45
- jet.*
From those four *j*'s four currents *Pal. of Art* 33
- jet-black.*
Leading a *j*-b goat white-horn'd, . *Enone* . 50
The maiden's *j*-b hair has grown, . *Day-Dm.* . 80
- jettied.*
A dozen angry models *j* steam: . *Princess, Pro.* 73
- jewel.*
J or shell, or starry ore, . *Eleânore* . 20
the *j* That trembles at her ear: . *Miller's D.* 171
furs And *j*'s, gifts, to fetch her: . *Princess*, i. 42
quoted odes, and *j*'s five-words-long " . ii. 355
like a *j* set In the dark crag: . " . iii. 340
single *j* on her brow Burn " . iv. 253
What, has he found my *j* out? . *Maud*, I. x. 24
And Maud will wear her *j*'s, . " . xx. 27
little save the *j*'s they had on, . *Enid* . 640
thicker down the front With *j*'s " . 1538
j's, whereupon I chanced Divinely *Elaine* . 59
wear as fair a *j* as is on earth, " . 240
not won except for you, These *j*'s, " . 1176
in rich sheath with *j*'s on it . *Aylmer's F.* 220
seen'd a fleet of *j*'s under me, . *Sea Dreams* 119
A *j*, a *j* dear to a lover's eye! . *The Window* 3
- jewellery.*
jacinth-work Of subtest *j*. . *M. d'Arthur* 58
- jewel-print.*
sets the *j*-p of your feet In violets *Maud*, I. xxii. 41
- jewel-thick.*
barbarous opulence *j*-t. . *Maud*, I. xiii. 12
- fill.*
White Rose, Bellerophon, the *J*, . *The Brook* . 161
- jilted.*
their pretty saying? *j*, is it? *J* L was: *Aylmer's F.* 353
- jingled.*
When armour clash'd or *j*, . *Princess*, vi. 343
- jingling.*
j of the guinea helps the hurt . *Locksley H.* 105
- Joan.*
J of Arc, A light of ancient France: *D. of F. Wom.* 267
arts of war The peasant *J* and others; *Princess*, ii. 147
- Joanes.*
J as 'ant a 'a'poth o' sense, . *N. Farmer* 49
a weak'n niver give it to *J*, . " . 59
- Jocky* (see *Dawes*.)
- John.*
had let appear the brand of *J*— . *Aylmer's F.* 509
- join.*
this byway *j*'s The turnpike? *Walk. to the M.* 4
truths in manhood darkly *j*, . *In Mem.* xxxvi. 1
To *j* the brimming river. . *The Brook* . 32
as he gallop'd up To *j* them, . *Enid* . 172
to see the hunt, Not *j* it " . 180
in haste to *j* Their luckier mates, " . 1422
- joined.*
lay the guests, And there we *j* them: *Princess, Pro.* 107
fair charities *J* at her side; . " . vii. 51
j Each office of the social hour . *In Mem.* cx. 13
- joining.*
suck'd the *j* of the stones, . *Enid* . 324

| | JOINT. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------|--------------|-------|--|-------------------|-------|
| work, a <i>j</i> of state, | <i>Love thou thy land,</i> etc. | 47 | | beheld three spirits mad with <i>j</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 250 |
| all his <i>j</i> s Are full of chalk? | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 45 | | and rejoicing in my <i>j</i> . | " | 482 |
| all things here are out of <i>j</i> : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 133 | | not grieving at your <i>j</i> s, But not rejoicing: | " | 671 |
| My <i>j</i> s are somewhat stiff or so. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 158 | | madly danced our hearts with <i>j</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 3 |
| <i>J</i> 's of cunning workmanship. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 186 | | O <i>j</i> to the people and to the throne, <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 29 | |
| | | | | 'O hush, my <i>j</i> , my sorrow.' <i>Home they brought him</i> | 10 | |
| | | | | The Priest exulted, And cried with <i>j</i> , <i>The Victim</i> | 39 | |
| | <i>joke.</i> | | | | | |
| He was full of <i>j</i> and jest, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 28 | | | | |
| all was jest and <i>j</i> among ourselves) | <i>Elaine</i> | 217 | | | | |
| | <i>Jonah.</i> | | | | | |
| in her a <i>J</i> 's gourd, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 292 | | | | |
| | <i>Joshua.</i> | | | | | |
| like <i>J</i> 's moon in Ajalon! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 180 | | | | |
| | <i>journey.</i> | | | | | |
| morn had died, her <i>j</i> done, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 61 | | | | |
| before his <i>j</i> closes, He shall find | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 205 | | | | |
| And all his <i>j</i> to her, | <i>Enid</i> | 143, 245 | | | | |
| 'Be prosperous in this <i>j</i> , as in all; | " | 225 | | | | |
| sigh'd to find Her <i>j</i> done, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 402 | | | | |
| | <i>journeying.</i> | | | | | |
| Or often <i>j</i> landward; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 92 | | | | |
| | <i>joist (s.)</i> | | | | | |
| might show it at a <i>j</i> of arms, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 102 | | | | |
| meadow where the <i>j</i> 's were yesterday, | <i>Enid</i> | 537 | | | | |
| when the <i>j</i> 's were ended yester day, | " | 692 | | | | |
| haughty <i>j</i> 's, and took a paramour; | " | 1680 | | | | |
| for my main purpose in these <i>j</i> 's, | " | 1685 | | | | |
| diamond <i>j</i> 's, Which Arthur had | <i>Elaine</i> | 31 | | | | |
| a <i>j</i> for one of these: | " | 62 | | | | |
| eight years past, eight <i>j</i> 's had been, | " | 68 | | | | |
| let proclaim a <i>j</i> At Camelot, | " | 77 | | | | |
| cannot move To these fair <i>j</i> 's? | " | 81 | | | | |
| Why go you not to these fair <i>j</i> 's? | " | 99 | | | | |
| hear my words: go to the <i>j</i> 's: | " | 137 | | | | |
| triumph in our mimic wars, the <i>j</i> 's— | " | 312 | | | | |
| parted from the <i>j</i> 's Hurt in the side, | " | 619 | | | | |
| | <i>joist (verb.)</i> | | | | | |
| I go to <i>j</i> as one unknown | <i>Elaine</i> | 190 | | | | |
| he will ride, <i>J</i> for it, and win, | " | 204 | | | | |
| That he might <i>j</i> unknown of all, | " | 582 | | | | |
| | <i>jowl.</i> | | | | | |
| Cheek by <i>j</i> , and knee by knee: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 84 | | | | |
| | <i>joy.</i> | | | | | |
| What hope or fear or <i>j</i> is thine? | <i>Adeline</i> | 23 | | | | |
| with <i>j</i> Hidden in sorrow: | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 22 | | | | |
| move about the house with <i>j</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 95 | | | | |
| 'There is no <i>j</i> but calm! | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 68 | | | | |
| come like ghosts to trouble <i>j</i> , | " | 119 | | | | |
| emptied of all <i>j</i> , Leaving the dance | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 215 | | | | |
| sit between <i>J</i> and woe, | <i>Margaret</i> | 64 | | | | |
| Such <i>j</i> as you have seen with us, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 17 | | | | |
| scarce get out his notes for <i>j</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 7 | | | | |
| but could not sleep for <i>j</i> , | " | 170 | | | | |
| perfect <i>J</i> , perplex'd for utterance, | " | 250 | | | | |
| I look'd at him with <i>j</i> : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 106 | | | | |
| reaps not harvest of his youthful <i>j</i> s, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 139 | | | | |
| <i>j</i> that mixes man with Heaven: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 210 | | | | |
| muse on <i>j</i> that will not cease, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 65 | | | | |
| A private life was all his <i>j</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 129 | | | | |
| souls that balance <i>j</i> and pain, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 1 | | | | |
| bring m' sorrow touch'd with <i>j</i> , | <i>In Mem. xxviii.</i> | 19 | | | | |
| doubtful <i>j</i> the father move, | " | xxxix. 9 | | | | |
| On some ur worthy heart with <i>j</i> , | " | lxi. 7 | | | | |
| Thy passion clasps a secret <i>j</i> , | " | lxxxvii. 8 | | | | |
| O <i>j</i> to 'im in this retreat, | " | lxxxviii. 13 | | | | |
| As in 't'e former flash of <i>j</i> , | " | ccxi. 15 | | | | |
| tells The <i>j</i> To every wandering breeze | <i>Con.</i> | 62 | | | | |
| tho' in silence, wishing <i>j</i> , | " | 62 | | | | |
| the ringing <i>j</i> of the Hall, | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 70 | | | | |
| a <i>j</i> in which I cannot rejoice, | " | v. 21 | | | | |
| she warbled alone in her <i>j</i> ! | " | x. 55 | | | | |
| Making the little one leap for <i>j</i> | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 4 | | | | |
| but welcomed him with <i>j</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 748 | | | | |
| I see it with—You sit apart, | " | 1169 | | | | |
| my liege, in whom I have my <i>j</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1174 | | | | |
| I pray you: have your <i>j</i> s apart. | " | 1211 | | | | |
| | <i>joyance.</i> | | | | | |
| To keep them in all <i>j</i> : | <i>Elaine</i> | 1314 | | | | |
| | <i>joyful.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>J</i> and free from blame. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 80 | | | | |
| More <i>j</i> than the city-roar | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 101 | | | | |
| Took <i>j</i> note of all things <i>j</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 67 | | | | |
| <i>J</i> came his speech: | <i>The Captain</i> | 30 | | | | |
| | <i>joying.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>J</i> to feel herself alive, | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 178 | | | | |
| | <i>joyous.</i> | | | | | |
| A <i>j</i> to dilate, as toward the light. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 77 | | | | |
| | <i>jubilee.</i> | | | | | |
| With pleasure and love and <i>j</i> , | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 36 | | | | |
| Utter your <i>j</i> , steeple and spire! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 17 | | | | |
| | <i>judge (s.)</i> | | | | | |
| Himself the <i>j</i> and jury, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 171 | | | | |
| God, not man, is the <i>J</i> of us all | <i>Grandmother</i> | 95 | | | | |
| | <i>judge (verb.)</i> | | | | | |
| see thy Paris <i>j</i> of Gods. | <i>Cenone</i> | 88 | | | | |
| <i>J</i> thou me by what I am, | " | 152 | | | | |
| mortal eyes are frail to <i>j</i> of fair, | " | 155 | | | | |
| 'Let the Princess <i>j</i> Of that' | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 216 | | | | |
| not to <i>j</i> their cause from her | " | vii. 220 | | | | |
| <i>j</i> all nature from her feet of clay, | <i>Vivien</i> | 684 | | | | |
| may <i>j</i> the living by the dead, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1359 | | | | |
| | <i>judged.</i> | | | | | |
| now the Priest has <i>j</i> for me. | <i>The Victim</i> | 60 | | | | |
| | <i>judger.</i> | | | | | |
| hasty <i>j</i> would haw: call'd her guilt, <i>Enid</i> | | 1282 | | | | |
| | <i>judgment.</i> | | | | | |
| pick'd offenders from the mass For <i>j</i> , <i>Princess, i.</i> | 30 | | | | | |
| You shame your mother's <i>j</i> too, | " | vi. 244 | | | | |
| would not make his <i>j</i> blind, | <i>In Mem. xcv.</i> | 14 | | | | |
| Shalt abide her <i>j</i> on it: | <i>Enid</i> | 584 | | | | |
| hear the <i>j</i> of the King, | " | 1647 | | | | |
| hears the <i>j</i> of the King of Kings, | " | 1648 | | | | |
| naked Ignorance Delivers brawling <i>j</i> 's | <i>Vivien</i> | 515 | | | | |
| Rash were my <i>j</i> then, | <i>Elaine</i> | 239 | | | | |
| hollow like a Ghost's Denouncing <i>j</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> | 418 | | | | | |
| | <i>Judith.</i> | | | | | |
| couch'd behind a <i>J</i> , | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 207 | | | | |
| | <i>juggle.</i> | | | | | |
| a <i>j</i> born of the brain? | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 42 | | | | |
| | <i>juice.</i> | | | | | |
| Till all his <i>j</i> s is dried, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 45 | | | | |
| | <i>Juliet.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>J</i> , she So light of foot, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 13 | | | | |
| <i>J</i> , answer'd laughing, 'Go and see | " | 29 | | | | |
| Will you match My <i>J</i> ? | " | 168 | | | | |
| | <i>jumbled.</i> | | | | | |
| every clime and age <i>J</i> together; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 17 | | | | |
| | <i>June.</i> | | | | | |
| Their meetings made December <i>J</i> , <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 11 | | | | | |
| | <i>Junius (see Brutus.)</i> | | | | | |
| | <i>junketing.</i> | | | | | |
| growth Of spirit than to <i>j</i> and love. <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 124 | | | | | |
| | <i>Junio.</i> | | | | | |
| charm Pallas and <i>J</i> sitting by: | <i>A Character</i> | 15 | | | | |
| | <i>jury.</i> | | | | | |
| Himself the judge and <i>j</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 172 | | | | |
| | <i>just.</i> | | | | | |
| A man more pure and bold and <i>j</i> . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 31 | | | | |
| Hears little of the false or <i>j</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 117 | | | | |
| 'tis but <i>j</i> The many-headed 'You might have won,' | 19 | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|--------|--|-----------------------|-----------|
| all comes round so <i>f</i> and fair : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 18 | trims us up, And <i>Es</i> us tight ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 47 |
| Virtue !—to be good and <i>f</i> — | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 116 | try If yet he <i>Es</i> the power . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 28 |
| woman's state in each, How far from <i>f</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 116 | to <i>My</i> own full-tuned— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 39 |
| thou hast made him : thou art <i>f</i> . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 12 | all Should <i>Es</i> within, door shut, | <i>Godiva</i> | 41 |
| battled for the True, the <i>f</i> . | " | lv. 18 | Nor any train of reason <i>Es</i> : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 50 |
| strike, for we hold These <i>f</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 45 | His state the king reposing <i>Es</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 59 |
| be sane and crowns be <i>f</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | <i>Es</i> I fair thro' faith and prayer | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 23 |
| no quiet seats of the <i>f</i> . | <i>Wages</i> | | <i>K</i> nothing sacred : 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>Enid</i> | 19 |
| | <i>Justice.</i> | | <i>Es</i> the best man under the sun | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 31 |
| social truth shall spread And <i>f</i> . | <i>In Mem. cxxvi</i> | 6 | <i>Es</i> the secret for your life, . | " | 34-42 |
| all flyers from the hand Of <i>f</i> . | <i>Enid</i> . | 37 | While we <i>Es</i> a little breath ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 192 |
| to guard the <i>f</i> of the King ; | " | x782 | <i>Es</i> a chronicle With all about him | <i>P. ncess, Pro.</i> | 27 |
| there he kept the <i>f</i> of the King | " | 1804 | love to <i>Es</i> us children ! | " | 133 |
| A silent court of <i>f</i> in his breast, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 170 | <i>Es</i> your hoods about the face ; | " | 337 |
| | <i>Justified.</i> | | if your Highness <i>Es</i> Your purport, | iii. | 319 |
| seem'd So <i>f</i> by that necessity, | <i>Enid</i> . | 1245 | broke the letter of it to <i>Es</i> the sense | iv. | 386 |
| | <i>Justify.</i> | | <i>Es</i> me hostage for his son, . | " | 24 |
| every face she look'd on <i>f</i> it) | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 128 | but <i>Es</i> you surety for our son, . | " | v. 81 |
| | <i>Justly.</i> | | will cruel Ida <i>Es</i> her back ; | " | 163 |
| How <i>f</i> , after that vile term of yours, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 770 | she would not <i>Es</i> Her compact, . | " | 313 |
| | <i>Just (s.)</i> | | O if, I say, you <i>Es</i> One pulse | " | vi. 269 |
| zig-zag paths, and <i>f</i> 's of pointed rock, <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 50 | | cannot <i>Es</i> her mind an hour : | " | 285 |
| based His feet on <i>f</i> 's of slippery crag | " | 189 | What use to <i>Es</i> them here now ? | " | 301 |
| | <i>Just (verb.)</i> | | I cannot <i>Es</i> My heart an eddy | " | vii. 42 |
| diamond-ledges that <i>f</i> from the dells ; <i>The Mermaid</i> | 40 | | willing she should <i>Es</i> Court-favour : | " | 254 |
| | | | seem to <i>Es</i> her up but drag her down— | " | 257 |
| | | | herself her own To give or <i>Es</i> . | " | 297 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> his wing'd affections clipt | " | Con. 51 |
| | | | the narrow sea which <i>Es</i> her off, . | " | 10 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> our Britain, whole within herself, | " | 52 |
| | | | Let darkness <i>Es</i> her raven gloss : . | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 10 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> the keys of all the creeds, . | " | xxiii. 5 |
| | | | How dare we <i>Es</i> our Christmas-eve ; | " | xxix. 4 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> so sweet a thing alive ! | " | xxv. 7 |
| | | | 'What <i>Es</i> a spirit wholly true | " | li. 9 |
| | | | She <i>Es</i> the gift of years before, . | " | xcvi. 25 |
| | | | who would <i>Es</i> an ancient form | " | civ. 19 |
| | | | We <i>Es</i> the day. With festal cheer, | " | cvi. 21 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> a thousand pulses dancing | " | ccxiv. 15 |
| | | | tho' as yet I <i>Es</i> Within his court | " | ccxv. 16 |
| | | | I <i>Es</i> but a man and a maid, . | <i>Maid, I.</i> | iv. 19 |
| | | | but <i>Es</i> a temperate brain ; | " | 40 |
| | | | Should Nature <i>Es</i> me alive, . | " | 32 |
| | | | Her brother, from whom I <i>Es</i> aloof, | " | 46 |
| | | | <i>K</i> watch and ward, <i>Es</i> watch and | " | 58 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> it ours, O God, from brute | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 159 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> our noble England whole, . | " | 161 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> the soldier firm, the statesman | " | 222 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> me in this ruinous castle here, . | <i>Enid</i> . | 462 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> the wear and polish of the wave, . | " | 682 |
| | | | dress her beautifully and <i>Es</i> her | " | 889 |
| | | | not to speak to me, And thus you <i>Es</i> . | " | 928 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> them in the wild ways of the wood, . | " | 1036 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> a touch of sweet civility | " | 1161 |
| | | | if it were so do not <i>Es</i> it lack : | " | 1165 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> him bright and clean as heretofore, . | " | 1785 |
| | | | We could not <i>Es</i> him silent, . | <i>Vivien</i> | 266 |
| | | | To <i>Es</i> me all to your own self, . | " | 373 |
| | | | no charm to <i>Es</i> them mine But youth | " | 397 |
| | | | Might <i>Es</i> her all his own : | " | 435 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> it like a puzzle chest in chest, . | " | 504 |
| | | | But <i>Es</i> that oath you swore, . | " | 538 |
| | | | Then must she <i>Es</i> it safer, . | <i>Elaine</i> | 218 |
| | | | rou <i>Es</i> So much of what is graceful : . | " | 1212 |
| | | | To <i>Es</i> them in all joyance : | " | 1314 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> the rust of murder on the walls | <i>Guinevere</i> | 74 |
| | | | Not only to <i>Es</i> down the base in man, . | " | 476 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> the house while he was gone. . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 140 |
| | | | <i>K</i> a clean hearth and a clear fire | " | 192 |
| | | | <i>K</i> everything shipshape | " | 220 |
| | | | Not <i>Es</i> it noble, make it nobler ? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 386 |
| | | | thank God that I <i>Es</i> my eyes. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 106 |
| | | | <i>Es</i> him from the lust of blood . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 83 |
| | | | | <i>Keper.</i> | |
| | | | the <i>Es</i> was one, so full of pride, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 79 |
| | | | by a <i>Es</i> shot at, slightly hurt, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 548 |
| | | | escaped His <i>Es</i> , and the silence | " | 839 |
| | | | lam the doors, and bear The <i>Es</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 170 |
| | | | | <i>Keeping.</i> | |
| | | | did Enid, <i>Es</i> watch behold | <i>Enid</i> . | 967 |

- It is not worth the *k*: let it go: . *Vivien* . 246
have my shield, in *k* till I come. . *Elaine* . 382
children play'd at *k* house . *En. Arden* . 24
- Kent.*
lands in *K* and messuages in York, *Ed. Morris* 127
- kept* (kept.)
'Siver, I *k* un, I *k* un, my lass, . *N. Farmer* . 23
- kept*
k her throne unshaken still. . *To the Queen* 34
K watch, waiting decision, . *Enone* . 141
this *k*, Stored in some treasure-house *M. d'Arthur* 100
we *k* her till she pigg'd. . *Walk. to the M.* 84
His worst he *k*, . *'You might have won,' etc.* 26
his heavy rider *k* him down. . *Vision of Sin* 4
k the book and had my finger in it) *Princess, Pro.* 4 53
k mine own Intent on her, . " . 418
k her state, and left the drunken king . " . 336
Cyril *k* With Psyche, . " . 213
they *k* apart, no mischief done; . " . 321
why *k* ye not your faith? . " . 74
part ree'd' but *k* their seats: . " . 485
My blood an even tenor *k*, . *In Mem. lxxxiv.* 17
fall'n leaves which *k* their green, . " . xciv. 23
K self warm in the heart of my, . *Maud, I. vi.* 18
His foci were thine; he *k* us free; . *Ode on Well.* 91
great men who fought, and *k* it ours, . " . 158
Like ballad-burthen music, *k* . *The Daisy* . 77
k them folded reverently . *Enid* . 137
k her off and gazed upon her face . " . 519
k it for a sweet surprise at morn. . " . 703
Enid ever *k* the faded silk, . " . 841
Because she *k* the letter of his word . " . 1304
k the heart of Eden green . " . 1618
k myself aloof till I was changed; . " . 1720
he *k* the justice of the King . " . 1804
some stolen, some as relics *k*, . *Vivien* . 305
k his mind on one sole aim . " . 476
k him sunder'd from his wife: . " . 565
took the shield There *k* it, . *Elaine* . 397
Might well have *k* his secret. . " . 591
k The one-day-seen Sir Lancelot . " . 742
faith unfaithful *k* him falsely true. . " . 873
two stood arm'd, and *k* the door; . " . 1240
this he *k* Thro' all his future; . *En. Arden* . 235
as having *k* aloof so long. . " . 273
he was gone Who *k* it; . " . 696
little ones to school, And *k* them in it, . " . 708
K him a living soul, . " . 805
k the house, his chair, . " . 827
his resolve, And how he *k* it. . " . 865
sow'd her name and *k* it green . *Aylmer's F.* 88
worldless heart had *k* it warm, . " . 471
yet her cheek *K* colour: wondrous! . " . 506
K to the garden now, and grove of pines, . " . 550
she, who *k* a tender Christian hope, *Sea Dreams* 41
good things have not *k* aloof, . *'My life is full'* 2
- kerchief.*
about them, ribbon, glove, Or *k*; *Aylmer's F.* 621
- kernel.*
trash' he said 'but with a *k* in it. *Princess, ii.* 373
- kestrel.*
Kite and *k*, wolf and wolf kin, . *Boadicea* . 15
- kettle.*
hurl'd the pan and *k*. . *The Goose* . 28
- kex.*
tho' the rough *k* break The starr'd *Princess, iv.* 59
- key.*
opens but to golden *Ks*. . *Locksley H.* 100
Keeps the *Ks* of all the creeds, . *In Mem. xxiii.* 5
That Shadow waiting with the *Ks*, . " . xxvi. 15
lives to clutch the golden *Ks*. . " . lxxii. 10
With half a sigh she turn'd the *k*, *The Letters* 18
- keys* (of a piano.)
Turn'd as he sat, and struck the *Ks* *The Islet* . 7
- kick.*
all women *k* against their Lords . *Princess, iv.* 393
- kid.*
like the *k* in its own mother's milk! *Vivien* . 718
- kill.*
k Time by the fire in winter. . *Princess, Pro.* 200
'*K* him now, The tyrant! *k* him. . " . 201
K us with pity, break us with ourselves . " . iii. 241
grand fight to *k* and make an end: . " . iv. 568
tenderness, not yours, that could not *k*, . " . vi. 170
that Which *k*s me with myself, . " . 288
*k*s her babe for a burial fee, . *Maud, I. i.* 45
churchmen fain would *k* their church . " . II. v. 28
speak, and tho' he *k* me for it, . *Enid* . 986
child *k* me with her innocent talk? . *Guinevere* . 212
child *k* me with her foolish prate? . " . 223
shall I *k* myself? What help in that: . " . 613
I cannot *k* my sin If soul be soul; . " . 614
nor can I *k* my shame; . " . 615
why should you *k* yourself . *En. Arden* . 391
- kill'd.*
I have *k* my son. I have *k* him— *Dora* . 156
k with some luxurious agony, . *Vision of Sin* 43
truthful change in thee has *k* it. . *Princess, vii.* 329
k in falling from his horse. . *In Mem. vi.* 28
I should not less have *k* him. . *Enid* . 1693
K with a word worse than a life of blows! *Vivien* 719
K with unutterable unkindness. . " . 735
here a thrust that might have *k* . *Elaine* . 25
K in a tilt, come next, five summers *Guinevere* . 319
k In such bottom: . *Aylmer's F.* 253
bees are still'd, and the flies are *k*, *The Window* 52
- kindest.*
O thou that *k*, had'st thou known, *Aylmer's F.* 738
- kin* (see *kith* and *kin*.)
lift His axe to slay my *k*. . *Talking O.* 236
gentle satire, *k* to charity, . *Princess, ii.* 445
give back their earldom to thy *k*. . *Enid* . 585
little cause for laughter: his own *k*—*Elaine* . 593
up the still rich city to his *k*, . " . 798, 841
I am well-to-do—no *k*, no care, . *En. Arden* . 415
- kind* (adj.)
a nature never *k*! . *Walk. to the M.* 54
Her kisses were so close and *k*, . *Talking O.* 169
love her, as I knew her, *k*! . *Locksley H.* 70
But may she still be *k*, . *Will Water.* 10
all men rate as *k* and hospitable: . *Princess, i.* 70
ourselves but half as good, as *k* . " . v. 193
Is it *k*? Speak to her I say: . " . vi. 231
'How good! how *k*! and he is gone.' *In Mem. xxi.* 20
looks so cold: she thinks him *k*. . " . xcvi. 24
we cannot be *k* to each other here *Maud, I. iv.* 28
who is neither courtly nor *k*, . " . v. 27
says he is rough but *k*, . " . xix. 70
K? but the deathbed desire . " . 77
Rough but *k*! yet I know . " . 79
K to Maud? that were not amiss. . " . 82
rough but *k*; why let it be so: . " . 83
Not beautiful now, not even *k*; . " . II. v. 66
k to have made me a grave so rough, . " . 97
Manners so *k*, yet stately, . *Enid* . 1709
silence is more wise than *k*. . *Vivien* . 138
K, like a man, was he; . *Grandmother* 70
Stiles where we stay'd to be *k*, . *The Window* 184
- kind* (s.)
She had the passions of her *k*, . *L. C. V. de Verre* etc. 86
serve his *k* in deed and . *'Love then thy land,' etc.* 85
all *k*s of thought, That verged upon *Gardener's D.* 69
Yet is there plenty of the *k*? . *Two Voices* 33
Lucius Junius Brutus of my *k*. . *Princess, ii.* 204
According to the coarseness of their *k*, . " . iv. 327
Another *k* of beauty in detail . " . 428
made me kindly with my *k*. . *In Mem. lxxv.* 7
thou and I are one in *k*. . " . lxxviii. 5
What *k* of life is that I lead: . " . lxxxix. 8
I will not shut me from my *k*, . " . cvii. 1
of a *k* The viler, as underhand, . *Maud, I. i.* 27
I am one with my *k*, . " . III. vi. 58
think what *k* of bird it is . *Enid* . 332
purer pleasures unto mortal *k* . " . 1613

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--|---------------------------|---|------------------------|------------|
| kindly man moving among his <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 265 | in the imperial palace found the <i>k</i> . <i>Princess</i> , | i. | 112 |
| misrthful he but in a stately <i>k</i> . . . | " | 321 | without a star, Not like a <i>k</i> . . . | " | 117 |
| ever cared to better his own <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 196 | show'd the late-writers letters of the <i>k</i> . . . | " | 17 |
| in a pleasant <i>k</i> of a dream. . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 82 | 'If the <i>k</i> ,' he said, 'Had given us letters, . . . | " | 178 |
| Beastlier than any phantom of his <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 193 | The <i>k</i> would bear him out; . . . | " | 180 |
| | <i>kindler</i> . | | when the <i>k</i> Kiss'd her pale cheek . . . | ii. | 244 |
| the girl Seem'd <i>k</i> unto Philip . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 42 | 'Our <i>k</i> expects—was there no precontract? | iii. | 191 |
| | <i>kindle</i> . | | kept her state, and left the drunken <i>k</i> . . . | " | 218 |
| dim curls <i>k</i> into sunny rings; . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 54 | tumult and the <i>k</i> 's Were shadows; . . . | iv. | 542 |
| | <i>kindled</i> . | | old <i>k</i> 's Began to wag their baldness . . . | v. | 17 |
| voice in battle, and be <i>k</i> by it, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1024 | ' <i>K</i> , you are free! . . . | " | 23 |
| wine and free companions <i>k</i> him, . . . | " | 1142 | (thus the <i>K</i> Roar'd) . . . | " | 33 |
| | <i>kindlier</i> . | | Found the gray <i>k</i> 's at parle; . . . | " | 37 |
| since man's first fall Did <i>k</i> unto man, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 856 | 'Not war, if possible, O <i>k</i> ,' . . . | " | 120 |
| <i>k</i> than themselves To ailing wife . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 176 | I hold her, <i>k</i> . True woman: . . . | " | 171 |
| | <i>kindly</i> . | | with the old <i>k</i> across the lawns . . . | " | 226 |
| Proudly turns he round and <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 55 | tales of love In the old <i>k</i> 's ears, . . . | " | 231 |
| made me <i>k</i> with my kind, . . . | <i>In Mem. lxxv.</i> | 7 | a cry As if to greet the <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | 239 |
| modest, <i>k</i> , all-accomplish'd, . . . | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 17 | then took the <i>k</i> His three broad sons; . . . | " | 258 |
| | <i>kindly-hearted</i> . | | Hungry for honour, angry for his <i>k</i> . . . | " | 304 |
| So spake the <i>k-k</i> Earl, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 514 | 'Boys!' shriek'd the old <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 318 |
| | <i>kindness</i> . | | told the <i>k</i> that I was pledged . . . | " | 342 |
| I could trust Your <i>k</i> . . . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 20 | Upon a <i>k</i> 's right hand in thunder-storms . . . | " | 432 |
| looking ancient <i>k</i> on thy pain. . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 85 | the spindle <i>k</i> , This Gama . . . | " | 432 |
| more in <i>k</i> than in love, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 756 | Thus the hard old <i>k</i> . . . | " | 456 |
| brother's love And your good father's <i>k</i> . <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 317 | thought on all the wrathful <i>k</i> had . . . | " | 467 |
| think your <i>k</i> breaks me down . . . | " | 320 | <i>K</i> , camp and college turned to . . . | vi. | 93 |
| money can be repaid; Not <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 525 | <i>k</i> in bitter scorn Drew from my neck . . . | " | 248 |
| Soul-stricken at their <i>k</i> to him, . . . | " | 561 | small <i>k</i> moved beyond his wont. . . | " | 276 |
| faded love, Or ordeal by <i>k</i> ; . . . | <i>kindred</i> . | | Before these <i>k</i> 's we embrace you . . . | " | 286 |
| | <i>Grate her harsh k in the grass; . . .</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 107 | brother, help; speak to the <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | 292 |
| Thy <i>k</i> with the great of old . . . | <i>In Mem. lxxiii.</i> | 8 | tears Follow'd; the <i>k</i> replied not: . . . | " | 320 |
| craft of <i>k</i> and the Godless hosts . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 424 | <i>k</i> her father charm'd Her wounded . . . | " | 365 |
| | <i>kinge</i> . | | <i>k</i> is scared, the soldier will not fight, . . . | Con. | 102 |
| browed by deep-udder'd <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 45 | city-roar that hails Premier or <i>k</i> ! . . . | " | 102 |
| couch'd at ease, The white <i>k</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | 15-51 | play'd at counsellors and <i>k</i> 's, . . . | <i>In Mem. lxxiii.</i> | 23 |
| | <i>king</i> . | | shadow on the blaze of <i>k</i> 's: . . . | " | xcvii. 19 |
| give the warrior <i>k</i> 's of old. . . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 4 | By blood a <i>k</i> , at heart a clown; . . . | " | cx. 4 |
| <i>k</i> 's have no such couch as thine, . . . | <i>A Dirge</i> | 40 | Love is and was my Lord and <i>K</i> , . . . | " | ccxxv. 1-5 |
| <i>k</i> of them all would carry me, . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 45 | play the game of the despot <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Maud, l. x.</i> | 88 |
| Reign thou apart, a quiet <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 14 | Guarding realms and <i>k</i> 's from shame <i>Ode on Well.</i> | " | 88 |
| stay'd the Ausonian <i>k</i> to hear . . . | " | 111 | loyal passion for the thrones of <i>k</i> 's; . . . | " | 121 |
| The heads and crowns of <i>k</i> 's; . . . | " | 152 | loyal passion for our temperate <i>k</i> 's; . . . | " | 165 |
| black-bearded <i>k</i> 's with wolfish eyes, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | " | 111 | reverenced his conscience as his <i>k</i> ; <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | " | 1 |
| hearts Of captains and of <i>k</i> 's. . . | " | 176 | going to the <i>k</i> , He made this . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 32 |
| with one arm about her <i>k</i> . . . | " | 270 | <i>k</i> himself should please To cleanse . . . | " | 38 |
| took it, and have worn it, like a <i>k</i> : <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | " | 33 | <i>k</i> Mused for a little on his plea, . . . | " | 41 |
| not meet, Sir <i>K</i> , to leave thee thus, . . . | " | 40 | Forgetful of his promise to the <i>k</i> . . . | " | 50 |
| back slow to the wounded <i>K</i> . . . | " | 65-112 | these things he told the <i>k</i> . . . | " | 151 |
| if a <i>k</i> demand An act unprofitable . . . | " | 95 | ----- give order to let blow . . . | " | 152 |
| <i>K</i> is sick, and knows not what he does. . . | " | 97 | not mindful of his face In the <i>k</i> 's . . . | " | 192 |
| Some treasure-house of mighty <i>k</i> 's, . . . | " | 101 | were she the daughter of a <i>k</i> , . . . | " | |
| Authority forgets a dying <i>k</i> . . . | " | 101 | In the great battle fighting for the <i>k</i> . . . | " | |
| lightly went the other to the <i>K</i> . . . | " | 121 | this was in the garden of a <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | |
| sigh'd the <i>K</i> , Muttering and murmuring . . . | " | 147 | children of the <i>k</i> in cloth of gold . . . | " | |
| Put forth their hands, and took the <i>K</i> , . . . | " | 206 | mouthpiece of our <i>K</i> to Doom . . . | " | 1644 |
| like a shatter'd column lay the <i>K</i> ; . . . | " | 221 | (The <i>K</i> is close behind me) . . . | " | 1645 |
| the eyes of ladies and of <i>k</i> 's. . . | " | 225 | hear the judgment of the <i>K</i> . . . | " | 1647 |
| came again together on the <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Andley Ct.</i> | 35 | hears the judgment of the <i>K</i> of <i>K</i> 's . . . | " | 1648 |
| came a mystic token from the <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 132 | in the <i>K</i> 's own ear Speak what has . . . | " | 1656 |
| It little profits that an idle <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 1 | mild face of the blameless <i>K</i> , . . . | " | 1660 |
| those old portraits of old <i>k</i> 's, . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 43 | <i>K</i> himself Advanced to greet them . . . | " | 1726 |
| His state the <i>k</i> reposing keeps. . . | " | 59 | So spake the <i>K</i> ; low bow'd the Prince, . . . | " | 1768 |
| He must have been a jovial <i>k</i> . . . | " | 60 | <i>K</i> 's own leech to look into his hurt; . . . | " | 1771 |
| last with these <i>k</i> awoke, . . . | " | 149 | <i>K</i> went forth and cast his eyes . . . | " | 1780 |
| statesman he, nor <i>k</i> . <i>You might have won, etc.</i> | " | 24 | to guard the justice of the <i>K</i> : . . . | " | 1782, 1804 |
| In robe and crown the <i>k</i> steep down, <i>Beggar Maid</i> | " | 24 | fighting for the blameless <i>K</i> . . . | " | |
| Death is <i>k</i> , and Vivat Rex! . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 179 | <i>K</i> Had gazed upon her blankly . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 16 |
| counts and <i>k</i> 's Who laid about them <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | " | 30 | <i>Vivien</i> should attempt the blameless <i>K</i> . . . | " | |
| strait-besieged By this wild <i>k</i> . . . | " | 37 | Had built the <i>K</i> his heavens . . . | " | 24 |
| my good father thought a <i>k</i> a <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | i. 25 | sons of <i>k</i> 's loving in pupillage . . . | " | 367 |
| they saw the <i>k</i> ; he took the gifts; . . . | " | 45 | lived a <i>k</i> in the most Eastern East, . . . | " | 405 |
| Tore the <i>k</i> 's letter, snow'd it down, . . . | " | 60 | <i>K</i> impaled him for his piracy; . . . | " | 419 |
| In this report, this answer of a <i>k</i> . . . | " | 69 | That carry <i>k</i> 's in castles, . . . | " | 427 |
| 'Not! Roar'd the rough <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 86 | a wizard who might teach the <i>K</i> . . . | " | 433 |
| | | | promised more than ever <i>k</i> has given, . . . | " | 436 |
| | | | <i>K</i> Pronounced a dismal sentence, . . . | " | 440 |
| | | | like a <i>k</i> , not to be trifled with— . . . | " | 443 |
| | | | by force they dragg'd him to the <i>K</i> . . . | " | 490 |
| | | | taught the <i>K</i> to charm the Queen . . . | " | 491 |
| | | | save the <i>K</i> , who wrought the charm, . . . | " | 493 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------|---------|---|-----------------------|------------|
| <i>K</i> Made proffer of the league | <i>Vivien</i> | 495 | spared to lift his hand against the <i>K</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 434 |
| holy <i>k</i> , whose hymns Are chanted | " | 615 | that I the <i>K</i> should greatly care to live ; | " | 449 |
| she took him for the <i>K</i> ; | " | 625 | I was first of all the <i>k</i> 's who drew | " | 457 |
| blameless <i>K</i> and stainless man ? | " | 628 | swear To reverence the <i>K</i> . | " | 465 |
| good <i>k</i> means to blind himself, | " | 632 | and their conscience as their <i>K</i> , | " | 466 |
| were he not crown'd <i>k</i> , coward and fool . | " | 638 | <i>K</i> 's waste hearth and aching heart | " | 520 |
| true and tender ! O my liege and <i>k</i> ! | " | 640 | nay, they never were the <i>K</i> 's . | " | 548 |
| the court, the <i>k</i> , dark in your light, | " | 724 | They summon me their <i>K</i> to lead | " | 566 |
| ere the people choose him for their <i>k</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | " | 35 | <i>K</i> 's breath wander o'er her neck, | " | 576 |
| two brothers, one a <i>k</i> , had met | " | 40 | moony vapour rolling round the <i>K</i> , | " | 595 |
| he, that once was <i>k</i> , had on a crown | " | 46 | Gone, my lord the <i>K</i> , | " | 609 |
| 'lo, thou likewise shalt be <i>k</i> . | " | 56 | he, the <i>K</i> , Call'd me polluted : | " | 612 |
| when a <i>k</i> , he had the gems Pluck'd | " | 57 | blessed be the <i>K</i> , who hath forgiven | " | 627 |
| are the kingdom's not the <i>k</i> 's— | " | 60 | none Will tell the <i>K</i> I love him | " | 644 |
| Lancelot, where he stood beside the <i>K</i> . | " | 86 | 'ast design and purpose of the <i>K</i> . | " | 662 |
| Sir <i>K</i> , mine ancient wound is hardly | " | 94 | wrought the ruin of my lord the <i>K</i> . | " | 681 |
| <i>K</i> Glanced first at him, then her, | " | 95 | that long-buried body of the <i>k</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 3 |
| pastime now the trustful <i>k</i> is gone ! | " | 102 | from the midriff of a prostrate <i>k</i> . | " | 16 |
| the <i>k</i> Would listen smiling | " | 116 | voice that calls Doom upon <i>k</i> 's . | " | 712 |
| a <i>k</i> who honours his own word | " | 144 | statues, <i>k</i> or saint, or founder fell . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 217 |
| our true <i>k</i> Will then allow your | " | 152 | Bride of the heir of the <i>k</i> 's of the sea <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | " | 28 |
| chief of those After the <i>k</i> , | " | 184 | The <i>K</i> 's happy In child and wife ; | <i>The Victim</i> | 25 |
| castle Gurnion where the glorious <i>K</i> | " | 293 | The <i>K</i> 's hunting in the wild | " | 31 |
| beheld the <i>K</i> Charge at the head | " | 303 | The <i>K</i> return'd from out the wild | " | 43 |
| the <i>K</i> , However mild he seems at home, | " | 310 | The <i>K</i> bent low, with hand on brow, | " | 57 |
| The dread Pendragon, Britain's <i>k</i> of <i>k</i> 's, | " | 423 | The <i>K</i> 's was shaken with holy fear ; | " | 61 |
| Until they found the clear-faced <i>K</i> , | " | 431 | <i>K</i> of the East altho' he seem . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 133 |
| the last diamond of the nameless <i>k</i> . | " | 443 | struck the dateless doom of <i>k</i> 's | " | 223 |
| <i>K</i> , duke, earl, Count, baron— | " | 463 | I'll be the <i>K</i> of the Queen of the wrens | <i>The Window</i> | 84 |
| <i>k</i> 's of desolate isles . | " | 526 | The fire-crown'd <i>k</i> of the wrens | " | 151 |
| knights and <i>k</i> 's, there breathes not one | " | 539 | fit like the <i>k</i> of the wrens | " | 159 |
| Wroth at the <i>k</i> 's command to sally forth | " | 559 | | <i>king-born.</i> | |
| banquet, and concourse of knights and <i>k</i> 's, | " | 561 | <i>k</i> - <i>b</i> , A shepherd all thy life but yet <i>k</i> - <i>b</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> | 125 |
| ridd'n away to die !' So fear'd the <i>K</i> , | " | 567 | | <i>kingcup.</i> | |
| when the <i>K</i> demanded how she knew, | " | 574 | The gold-eyed <i>k</i> 's fine | " | A Dirge 36 |
| hide his name From all men, ev'n the <i>k</i> , | " | 580 | | <i>kingdom.</i> | |
| Surely his <i>k</i> and most familiar friend | " | 590 | divided quite The <i>k</i> of her thought | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 228 |
| Down on the great <i>K</i> 's couch | " | 607 | But thou, while <i>k</i> 's overset, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 257 |
| O loyal nephew of our noble <i>K</i> . | " | 649 | A <i>k</i> topples over with a shriek | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 62 |
| 'Right was the <i>K</i> ! our Lancelot | " | 662 | are the <i>k</i> 's not the king's— | <i>Elaine</i> | 60 |
| there told the <i>K</i> What the <i>K</i> knew | " | 702 | Until it came a <i>k</i> 's curse with thee— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 546 |
| The seldom-frowning <i>K</i> frown'd | " | 711 | | <i>King-like.</i> | |
| Obedience is the courtesy due to <i>k</i> 's . | " | 714 | <i>K</i> - <i>I</i> , wears the crown : 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | " | 16 |
| Some read the <i>K</i> 's face, some the Queen's | " | 723 | | <i>kinship.</i> | |
| the diamond sent you by the <i>K</i> 's | " | 817 | A distant <i>k</i> to the gracious blood . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 62 |
| all the tale Of <i>K</i> and Prince, | " | 820 | | <i>kinsman.</i> | |
| Until we found the palace of the <i>k</i> , | " | 1038-45 | With many <i>kinsmen</i> gay, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 90 |
| the <i>K</i> will know me and my love, | " | 1052 | <i>k</i> thou to death and trance | <i>In Mem.</i> | 1xx. |
| come to take the <i>K</i> to fairy land | " | 1250 | <i>k</i> left him watcher o'er his wife | <i>Vivien</i> | 556 |
| babbled of the <i>K</i> , the <i>K</i> Came | " | 1253 | His <i>k</i> travelling on his own affair | " | 567 |
| Low in the dust of half-forgotten <i>k</i> 's, | " | 1328 | My lady's Indian <i>k</i> unannounced | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 190 |
| 'Fair she was, my <i>K</i> , | " | 1305 | 'Good ! my lady's <i>k</i> ! good !' | " | 198 |
| Why did the <i>K</i> dwell on my name | " | 1393 | Once with this <i>k</i> , ah so long ago, | " | 206 |
| fair, my child, As a <i>k</i> 's son | " | 1400 | My lady's Indian <i>k</i> rushing in, | " | 593 |
| nearest to the King, His nephew, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 10 | | <i>kirle.</i> | |
| child'd the popular praises of the <i>K</i> | " | 10 | blood Was sprinkled on your <i>k</i> . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 255 |
| reverencing <i>k</i> 's blood in a bad man, | " | 38 | | <i>kiss (a.)</i> | |
| he was answer'd softly by the <i>K</i> . | " | 45 | kiss sweet <i>k</i> 's, and speak sweet words : | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 34 |
| Beside the placid breathings of the <i>K</i> , | " | 69 | fill my glass : give me one <i>k</i> : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 17 |
| the clear face of the guileless <i>K</i> , | " | 85 | The <i>k</i> , The woven arms, | " | 231 |
| Before the people and our Lord the <i>K</i> ' | " | 92 | once he drew With one long <i>k</i> . | <i>Fatima</i> | 20 |
| (When the good <i>K</i> should not be there) | " | 97 | quick-falling dew Of fruitful <i>k</i> 's, | <i>Cenone</i> | 201 |
| <i>K</i> Was waging war on Lancelot | " | 153 | Seal'd it with <i>k</i> 's ! | " | 230 |
| people and the <i>K</i> Must hate me | " | 155 | wild <i>k</i> , when fresh from war's alarms, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 149 |
| your sorrows with our lord the <i>K</i> 's, | " | 189 | <i>k</i> he gave me, ere I fell, | " | 235 |
| the <i>K</i> 's grief For his own self, | " | 194 | worth a hundred <i>k</i> 's press'd on lips | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 149 |
| the good <i>K</i> and his wicked Queen | " | 207 | Her <i>k</i> 's were so close and kind, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 169 |
| were I such a <i>K</i> with such a Queen, | " | 208 | I would have paid her <i>k</i> for <i>k</i> , | " | 195 |
| were I such a <i>K</i> it could not be . | " | 210 | that last <i>k</i> , which never was the last, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 65 |
| What canst thou know of <i>K</i> 's | " | 226 | His own are poulted to a <i>k</i> : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 51 |
| <i>K</i> As well-nigh more than man, | " | 284 | A touch, a <i>k</i> ! the charm was snapt . | " | 133 |
| by miracle was approved <i>k</i> , | " | 294 | O love, for such another <i>k</i> ! | " | 174 |
| Lancelot or our Lord the <i>K</i> ! | " | 324 | 'O happy <i>k</i> , that woke thy sleep !' | " | 183 |
| the <i>K</i> In open battle or the tilting-field | " | 329 | 'O love, thy <i>k</i> would wake the dead !' | " | 184 |
| Sir Lancelot's, were as noble as the <i>k</i> 's, | " | 349 | And evermore a costly <i>k</i> . | " | 251 |
| crown'd the state pavilion of the <i>K</i> , | " | 396 | A sleep by <i>k</i> 's undissolved, | " | 263 |
| first she saw the <i>K</i> Ride toward her | " | 400 | | | |
| on a sudden a cry, 'the <i>K</i> . | " | 408 | | | |
| her face a darkness from the <i>K</i> . | " | 414 | | | |
| but tho' changed the <i>K</i> 's . | " | 418 | | | |

- I never felt the *h* of love . . . *Sir Galahad* 19
 Yet give one *h* to your mother dear . . . *Lady Clare* 49
 here's a *h* for my mother dear, " 53
 waste his whole heart in one *h* *Sir L. and O. G.* 44
 little maid That ever crow'd for *h*'s. *Princess*, ii. 261
 Dear as remember'd *h*'s after death, " iv. 36
 her mother shore the tress With *h*'s, " vi. 98
 glance and smile, and clasp and *h*, *In Mem.* lxxxiii. 7
 every *h* of toothed wheels, " cxvi. 11
 She took the *h* sedately . . . *Maud*, i. xii. 14
 my *Maud* by that long lover's *h*, " xviii. 58
 Mixt with *h*'s sweeter sweeter, " II. iv. 9
 I am silent then And ask no *h*; ' *Vivien* 103
 Win! by this *h* you will: *Elaine* 152
 rosy-kindled with her brother's *h*— " 392
 sad *h* by day by night renew'd " *En. Arden* 161
 Never: no father's *h* for me— " 791
 that one *h* Was Leolin's one strong rival *Aylmer's F.* 556
h's balmer than half-opening buds *Tithonus* 59
 a doubt will only come for a *h*, *The Ringlet* 21
 ran To greet him with a *h* . . . *Lucretius* 7
- kiss* (verb.)
 When I would *h* thy hand, . . . *Madeline* 31
 If my lips should dare to *h* . . . " 43
h sweet kisses, and speak sweet words: *Sea-Fairies* 34
 would *h* them often under the sea, *The Mermaid* 15-34
h them again till they kiss'd me " 16-35
 You'll *h* me, my own mother, . . . *May Queen*, ii. 34
 have been to blame. *K* me, my children, *Dora* 159
 O *h* him once for me. . . *Talking O.* 240
h him twice and thrice for me, " 241
 That have no lips to *h*, " 242
 I *h* it twice, I *h* it thrice, " 253
 Go to him: it is thy duty: *h* him: *Locksley H.* 52
 He stoops—to *h* her—on his knee. *Day-Dm.* 130
 That I might *h* those eyes awake! " 240
 I *h* the lips I once have kiss'd; *Will Water.* 37
 And *h* again with tears! . . . *Princess*, i. 254
 He reddens what he *h*'s: " v. 158
h her: take her hand, she weeps: " vi. 208
K and be friends, like children " 271
 seem to *h* me ere I die " vii. 135
 Farewell, we *h*, and they are gone. *In Mem. Com.* 92
h the tender little thumb, . . . *Enid* 395
 tread me down And I will *h* you for it: *Vivien* 78
 down the silken thread to *h* each other " 305
h the child That does the task. *Elaine* 824
 let us in, tho' late, to *h* his feet! *Guinevere* 176
 but one, To *h* it night and day. *The Ringlet* 4
 " Then *h* it, love, and put it by: " 23, 41
 cry to thee To *h* thy Mavors, *Lucretius* 82
 Trail and twine and clasp and *h*, *K*, *h*, *The Window* 24
 a flower, a flower to *h*, *K*, *h*, " 31
- kissed*.
 winds of dawn have *h*, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 14
 kiss them again till they *h* me " *The Mermaid* 35
 not be *h* by all who would list, *The Mermaid* 41
 I *h* away before they fell. . . *Miller's D.* 152
 I *h* his eyelids into rest: *The Sisters* 19
 girls all *h* Beneath the sacred bush *The Epic* 19
 So the women *h* Each other, *Dora* 125
 old man's neck, and *h* him many times, " 160
 we closed, we *h*, swore faith, *Ed. Morris*
 found, and *h* the name she found, *Talking O.*
 She *h* me once again, " ----
 daughter, whose sweet face He *h*, *Two Voices* 254
 I kiss the lips I once have *h*, *Will Water.* 37
 turn'd *h* and *h* her where she stood: *Lady Clare* 82
 And *h* again with tears. . . *Princess*, i. 250-9
 when the king *K* her pale cheek " ii. 245
 With that *h* *K* his forehead " 290
 I *h* it and I read. " v. 363
 here she *h* it: then—'All good " vi. 189
 I *h* her slender hand, *Maud*, i. xii. 13
 Whom first she *h* on either cheek, *Enid* 517
 clasp'd and *h* her, and they rode away " ----
K the white star upon his noble front " 1605
 turn'd his face And *h* her climbing " 1609
h her with all pureness, brother-like, " 1739
- all her length and *h* his feet, . . . *Vivien* . . .
h them, crying, 'Trample me, " *Enid* . . .
h her, and Sir Lancelot his own hand, *Elaine* . . .
h the hand to which he gave, " . . .
 task assign'd, *h*'s her face. " . . .
 And *h* her quiet brows, " . . .
 wellnigh *h* her feet For loyal awe " . . .
h me saying thou art fair " . . .
 There *h*, and parted weeping: *Guinevere* . . .
h his wonder-stricken little ones; *En. Arden* . . .
h him in his cot. " 233
 as they *h* each other In darkness, *Aylmer's F.* 430
 look'd so sweet, he *h* her tenderly, " 555
 could hear the lips that *h* Whispering *Tithonus* 60
 And a fear to be *h* away. *The Ringlet* 22
 O Ringlet, I *h* you night and day " 26
 if you *h* her feet a thousand years, *Coquette*, ii. 13
 Clasp'd, *h* him, wailed: *Lucretius* 276
- kissing*.
K the rose she gave me o'er and o'er, *Gardener's D.* 172
 satisfy my soul with *h* her: " *Princess*, v. 100
K his vows upon it like a knight. *Aylmer's F.* 472
- kitchen*.
 hall must also serve For *h*, . . . *Enid* . . . 391
- kite* (bird.)
K and kestrel, wolf and wolfkin, *Boddicea* . . . 15
- kite* (toy.)
 Flung ball, flew *h*, and raced the purple *Princess*, ii. 230
 Had tost his ball and flown his *h*, *Aylmer's F.* 84
- kith and kin*.
 in the field were Lancelot's *h* a *h*, *Elaine* . . . 465
 drave his *h* a *K* and all the Table Round " 497
h a *h*, not knowing, set upon him; " 597
 all his *h* a *K* a *Clave* to him, *Guinevere* 436
- kitten*.
 laugh As those that watch a *h*; *Vivien* . . . 33
- kittenlike*.
K's her roll'd And paw'd about her sandal. *Princess*, iii. 165
- kittle*.
 ater me! mayhap wi' " 'is *h* o' steim *N. Farmer*. 61
- knave*.
 neither *h* nor clown Shall hold 'You might have won' " 11
 Shakespeare's curse on clown and *h* " 270
A's are men That lute and flute " *Princess*, iv. 119
- know* (know.)
 Doctors, they *h*'s nowt, *N. Farmer*. 5
 Thof a *h*'s I hallus voik't wi' Squire " 15
 tha *h*'s she laid it to me! " 21
 Do godamoughty *h*'s what a *h*'s doing " 45
h's what I beik to Squire " 55
 a *h*'s naw moor nor a floy; " 67
- knave'd* (know.)
 An' I niver *h* what a meik'n'd " *N. Farmer*. 19
- knee*.
 Low on her *h*'s herself she cast, *Mariana in the S.* 27
 took with care, and kneeling on one *h*, *M. d'Archiw* 173
 see My grandchild on my *h*'s " *Dora* . . . 11
 set up betwixt his grandsire's *h*'s, " 128
 with his boy Betwixt his *h*'s, *Walk to the M.* 33
 Hall, hidden to the *h*'s in fern, *Talking O.* 29
 hide thy knotted *h*'s in fern, " 93
 muffle round thy *h*'s with fern " 149
 round These knotted *h*'s of mine, " 158
 shower'd the rippled ringlets to her *h*; *Godiva* 47
 He sat upon the *h*'s of men " *Two Voices* 323
 flask Between his *h*'s, half-drained: *Day-Dm.* 46
 He stoops—to kiss her—on his *h*. " 130
h's are bow'd in crypt and shrine: *Sir Galahad* 18
 Cheek by jowl, and *h* by *h*: *Vision of Sin* 84
 held her round the *h*'s against his waist, *Princess*, ii. 342
 lent my *h* desire to kneel, " iii. 177
 On one *h* Kneeling, I gave it, " iv. 448
 sees his brood about thy *h*; " 559
 Set his child upon her *h*— " v. 545
 Kneit on one *h*—the child on one— " vi. 75
 Trail'd himself up on one *h*: " 739

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------------|---|---------------------|----------|
| takes the children on his <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxv. 11 | love her, as I <i>k</i> her, kind? . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | |
| At one dear <i>k</i> we proffer'd vows, . . . | " | lxxviii. 13 | Mother-Age (for mine I <i>k</i> not) . . . | " | 185 |
| Had babbled 'Uncle' on my <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | lxxviii. 13 | And she, that <i>k</i> not, pass'd; . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 73 |
| I that danced her on my <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 45 | place he <i>k</i> forgetteth him? . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 264 |
| toil of heart and <i>k</i> s and hands, . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 212 | A shadow on the graves I <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 272 |
| one about whose patriarchal <i>k</i> . . . | " | 236 | 'I <i>k</i> you at the first: . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 285 |
| riveting a helmet on his <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 268 | I never <i>k</i> my father, but she says . . . | " | iii. 66 |
| on her <i>k</i> s, Who knows? another gift . . . | " | 820 | knowing, saying not she <i>k</i> : . . . | " | 132 |
| slided up his <i>k</i> and sat, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 88 | since I <i>k</i> No rock so hard . . . | " | 137 |
| Across her neck and bosom to her <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 106 | stammer'd that I <i>k</i> him—could have wish'd . . . | " | 190 |
| bow'd black <i>k</i> s Of homage, . . . | " | 427 | alien lips, And <i>k</i> not what they meant; . . . | <i>Inv.</i> | 102 |
| half-falling from his <i>k</i> s, Half-nestled . . . | " | 753 | She, question'd if she <i>k</i> us men, . . . | " | 212 |
| Sat on his <i>k</i> , stroked his gray face <i>Elaine</i> . . . | " | 745 | then, demanded if her mother <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 214 |
| Full sharply smote his <i>k</i> s, and smiled <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 48 | came these wolves; <i>they k</i> her: . . . | " | 302 |
| God bless him, he shall sit upon my <i>k</i> <i>En. Arden</i> 197 | " | 197 | We <i>k</i> not your ungracious laws, . . . | " | 380 |
| rosy, with his babe across his <i>k</i> s; . . . | " | 474 | nor <i>k</i> There dwelt an igneous nature . . . | " | vi. 33 |
| Hers, yet not his upon the father's <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 761 | nor cared Nor <i>k</i> it, clamouring on, . . . | " | 134 |
| knebt, but that his <i>k</i> s Were feeble, . . . | " | 779 | had been wedded wife, I <i>k</i> mankind, . . . | " | |
| rotatory thumbs on silken <i>k</i> s, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 200 | Nor <i>k</i> what eye was on me, . . . | " | |
| scoundrel in the supple-sliding <i>k</i> <i>Sea Dreams</i> 164 | " | 164 | call her Ida tho' I <i>k</i> her not, . . . | " | 118 |
| little babes about thy <i>k</i> : 'Lady, let the rolling, etc. 6 | " | 6 | I <i>k</i> not where I was: . . . | " | 132 |
| He stay'd his arms upon his <i>k</i> <i>The Victim</i> 58 | " | 58 | if you be that Ida whom I <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 213 |
| <i>knee-deep.</i> | | | she <i>k</i> it, she had fail'd . . . | " | 22 |
| seem'd <i>k-d</i> in mountain grass, <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 42 | " | 42 | never <i>k</i> the sacred dust: . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 22 |
| Full <i>k-d</i> lies the winter snow, . . . | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 1 | I know not, and he <i>k</i> not why; . . . | " | xxvii. 4 |
| <i>kneel.</i> | | | soften'd, and he <i>k</i> not why; . . . | " | xcv. 5 |
| you do ill to <i>k</i> to me. . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 131 | can I doubt, who <i>k</i> thee keen . . . | " | cxix. 12 |
| in your looking you may <i>k</i> to God. . . . | " | 139 | <i>k</i> that the death-white curtain meant <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. . . . | " | cxii. 5 |
| lent my knee desire to <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 177 | O, if she <i>k</i> it, To know her beauty . . . | " | xvi. 149 |
| <i>kneel'd.</i> | | | He <i>k</i> the man: the colt would fetch <i>The Brook</i> . . . | " | xxvii. 4 |
| A red-cross knight for ever <i>k</i> . . . | <i>L. of Shallot.</i> | iii. 6 | if you <i>k</i> her in her English days, . . . | " | 224 |
| <i>kneeler.</i> | | | good gray head which all men <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 35 |
| I loved you like this <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 277 | He <i>k</i> their voices of old . . . | " | 63 |
| <i>kneeling.</i> | | | Nor <i>k</i> we well what pleased us most, <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | " | 25 |
| <i>k</i> , with one arm about her king, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 270 | <i>k</i> Some one had blunder'd. . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 11 |
| took with care, and <i>k</i> on one knee, <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 173 | " | 173 | <i>k</i> him fierce and turbulent . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 447 |
| On one knee <i>k</i> , I gave it, . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 449 | the goodly places that she <i>k</i> ; . . . | " | 646 |
| And offer'd you it <i>k</i> : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 125 | she <i>k</i> That all was bright: . . . | " | 657 |
| Lancelot <i>k</i> utter'd, 'Queen, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1173 | suddenly she <i>k</i> it and rejoiced, . . . | " | 687 |
| <i>knell.</i> | | | <i>Enid</i> all abash'd she <i>k</i> not why, . . . | " | 765 |
| every hoof a <i>k</i> to my desires, . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 156 | <i>k</i> her sitting sad and solitary. . . . | " | 1131 |
| the silver <i>k</i> Of twelve sweet hours . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. 64 | 64 | surely <i>k</i> my lord was dead, . . . | " | 1569 |
| a deeper <i>k</i> in the heart be knoll'd; . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 59 | <i>k</i> this Earl, when I myself Was half . . . | " | 1642 |
| <i>knelt.</i> | | | Because I <i>k</i> my deeds were known, . . . | " | 1706 |
| as he <i>k</i> beside my bed, . . . | <i>May Queen.</i> | iii. 16 | <i>k</i> the range of all their arts, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 23 |
| shaken with her sob's Melissa <i>k</i> ; . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 271 | Bard, and <i>k</i> the starry heavens; . . . | " | 25 |
| Florian <i>k</i> , and 'Come' he whisper'd . . . | " | y. 60 | then you drank And <i>k</i> no more, . . . | " | 126 |
| <i>k</i> on one knee—the child on one— . . . | " | vi. 75 | as tho' you <i>k</i> this cursed charm, . . . | " | 285 |
| cried, or <i>k</i> , or pray'd to me, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1692 | either slept, nor <i>k</i> of other there: . . . | " | 588 |
| camels <i>k</i> Unbidden, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 425 | she that <i>k</i> not ev'n his name? . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 29 |
| <i>k</i> Full lowly by the corners of his bed, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | " | 822 | when none <i>k</i> from whence he came, . . . | " | 34 |
| have <i>k</i> , but that his knees Were feeble <i>En. Arden</i> 779 | " | 779 | Sir Lancelot <i>k</i> there lived a knight . . . | " | 400 |
| <i>knew.</i> | | | sally forth In quest of whom he <i>k</i> not, . . . | " | 560 |
| <i>k</i> the seasons when to take Occasion <i>To the Queen</i> 30 | " | 30 | King demanded how she <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 574 |
| Dreaming, she <i>k</i> it was a dream: <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 49 | " | 49 | 'He won.' 'I <i>k</i> it,' she said, . . . | " | 619 |
| who that <i>k</i> him could forget . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 3 | talk'd, Meseem'd, of what they <i>k</i> not; . . . | " | 672 |
| I <i>k</i> your taper far away, . . . | " | 109 | <i>k</i> you what all others know, . . . | " | 677 |
| <i>k</i> you could not look but well; . . . | " | 150 | told the King What the King <i>k</i> . . . | " | 73 |
| <i>k</i> eyes, since first I <i>k</i> them well. . . . | " | 222 | <i>k</i> right well What the rough sickness . . . | " | 883 |
| I <i>k</i> the flowers, I <i>k</i> the leaves, I <i>k</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 7 | " | 7 | what this meant She <i>k</i> not, . . . | " | 885 |
| Touch'd; and I <i>k</i> no more.' . . . | " | 116 | Lancelot <i>k</i> the little clinking sound . . . | " | 977 |
| When she made pause I <i>k</i> not . . . | " | 169 | <i>k</i> that she was looking at him. . . . | " | 979 |
| <i>k</i> that Love can vanquish Death, . . . | " | 269 | <i>k</i> the Prince tho' marr'd with dust, <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 287 |
| I <i>k</i> your brother: his mute dust . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 29 | no man <i>k</i> from whence he came; . . . | " | 37 |
| I <i>k</i> an old wife lean and poor, . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 1 | indeed I <i>k</i> Of no more subtle maxims . . . | " | 473 |
| <i>k</i> your gift that way At college: . . . | <i>The Epic</i> | 24 | loved Enoch; tho' she <i>k</i> it not, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 43 |
| almost ere I <i>k</i> mine own intent, . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 145 | he <i>k</i> the man and valued him, . . . | " | 121 |
| tho' I knew it was mine own, . . . | " | 222 | <i>k</i> her, as a horseman knows his horse— . . . | " | 136 |
| behind her ere she <i>k</i> my heart, . . . | " | 270 | had loved her longer than she <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 452 |
| You <i>k</i> my word was law, . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 96 | she <i>k</i> that she was bound— . . . | " | 459 |
| from his father's vats, Prime, which I <i>k</i> : <i>Audley Ch.</i> 27 | " | 27 | folk that <i>k</i> not their own minds . . . | " | 475 |
| set the words and added names I <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 60 | beside her path, She <i>k</i> not whence; . . . | " | 521 |
| built When men <i>k</i> how to build, . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 7 | whisper on her ear, She <i>k</i> not what; . . . | " | 522 |
| <i>k</i> the names, Long learned names . . . | " | 16 | Philip thought he <i>k</i> : . . . | " | 516 |
| since I <i>k</i> the right And did it: . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> 20 | 20 | tho' he <i>k</i> not wherefore, started up . . . | " | 617 |
| the great Achilles, whom we <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 64 | making signs They <i>k</i> not what: . . . | " | 642 |
| | | | a tavern which of old he <i>k</i> , . . . | " | 692 |
| | | | 'Know him!' she said 'I <i>k</i> him far away.' . . . | " | 847 |
| | | | dead, Who hardly <i>k</i> me living . . . | " | 890 |
| | | | one they <i>k</i> —Raw from the nursery— <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | " | 863 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|---------|---|-------|--------------------|
| might be entangled ere she <i>k</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 272 | ride to Camelot with this noble <i>k</i> : <i>Elaine</i> | | |
| but he had powers, he <i>k</i> it : | " | 293 | disparagement Before the stranger <i>k</i> " | | 235 |
| Nor <i>k</i> he wherefore he had made the cry ; " | " | 289 | the great <i>k</i> , the darling of the court, " | | 261 |
| all but those who <i>k</i> the living God— | " | 637 | if his own <i>k</i> cast him down, " | | 313 |
| always with her, whom you also <i>k</i> . | " | 711 | his <i>k</i> 's are better men than he— | " | 314 |
| Poor souls, and <i>k</i> not what they did, | " | 782 | lived a <i>k</i> Not far from Camelot, " | | 400 |
| I lost it, <i>k</i> him less ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 79 | wrathful that a stranger <i>k</i> Should do | | 467 |
| In her strange dream, she <i>k</i> not why, | " | 223 | bore a <i>k</i> of old repute to the earth " | | 491 |
| on your forgiving him Before you <i>k</i> . | " | 261 | all the <i>k</i> 's His party, cried 'Advance | | 501 |
| <i>k</i> right well That Jenny had tript | <i>Grandmother</i> | 25 | <i>k</i> 's of utmost North and West, " | | 525 |
| I <i>k</i> but I would not tell. | " | 26 | our <i>k</i> thro' whom we won the day " | | 528 |
| who <i>k</i> what Jenny had been ! | " | 35 | So great a <i>k</i> as we have seen to-day— | | 532 |
| started, and spoke I scarce <i>k</i> how ; | " | 43 | ride forth and find the <i>k</i> . | | 536 |
| I <i>k</i> them all as babies, | " | 88 | <i>k</i> 's and kings, there breathes not one " | | 539 |
| We <i>k</i> the merry world was round, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 7 | since the <i>k</i> Came not to us, " | | 542 |
| that was mine, my dream, I <i>k</i> it— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 43 | good <i>k</i> , but therewithal Sir Modred's " | | 556 |
| knife. | | | banquet, and concourse of <i>k</i> 's and kings " | | 561 |
| To war with falsehood to the <i>k</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 131 | Albeit I know my <i>k</i> 's fantastical, " | | 592 |
| with a <i>k</i> 's haft hard against the board, <i>Enid</i> | | 1448 | What of the <i>k</i> with the red sleeve? | | 618 |
| with <i>k</i> in meat and wine in horn. | <i>Vivien</i> | 544 | Here was the <i>k</i> , and here he left | | 631 |
| The <i>k</i> uprising toward the blow. | <i>The Victim</i> | 71 | dream'd my <i>k</i> the greatest <i>k</i> of all. | | 664 |
| I am his dearest ! ' rushed on the <i>k</i> . | " | 77 | that you love This greatest <i>k</i> " | | 666 |
| drove the <i>k</i> into his side | <i>Lucretius</i> | 271 | Where your great <i>k</i> is hidden, | | 687 |
| knights. | | | King knew 'Sir Lancelot is the <i>k</i> .' " | | 703 |
| The <i>k</i> 's come riding two and two : <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | | 25 | <i>k</i> 's at banquet twice or thrice | | 732 |
| She hath no loyal <i>k</i> and true, | " | 26 | serviceable To noble <i>k</i> 's in sickness | | 764 |
| A red-cross <i>k</i> for ever kneel'd | " | iii. 6 | fain were I to learn this <i>k</i> were whole, | | 768 |
| <i>k</i> ' and burgher, lord and dame, | " | iv. 43 | Woke the sick <i>k</i> , | | 815 |
| All the <i>k</i> 's at Camelot : | " | 50 | the great <i>k</i> in his mid-sickness " | | 874 |
| Sir Bedivere, the last of all his <i>k</i> 's, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 7 | should your good <i>k</i> be poor " | | 952 |
| goodliest fellowship of famous <i>k</i> 's. | " | 11 | In all quarrels will I be your <i>k</i> " | | 957 |
| bones of ancient men, Old <i>k</i> 's, | " | 41 | the King Came girt with <i>k</i> 's : | | 1254 |
| nor like a noble <i>k</i> : | " | 41 | As thou art a <i>k</i> peerless, | | 1275 |
| the latest-left of all my <i>k</i> 's, | " | 75 | will be to your worship, as my <i>k</i> , | | 1317 |
| chance brought out a noble <i>k</i> . | " | 124 | <i>k</i> 's had laid her comely head " | | 1327 |
| A maiden <i>k</i> —to me is given. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 61 | the lusty and long-practised <i>k</i> , | | 1351 |
| just and faithful <i>k</i> of God ! | " | 79 | My <i>k</i> , the great Sir Lancelot of the " | | 1364 |
| A good <i>k</i> he ! we keep a chronicle | <i>Princess, Pro. 27</i> | 79 | Pure, as you ever wish your <i>k</i> 's to be. | | 1366 |
| board of tales that dealt with <i>k</i> 's. | " | 29 | profits me my name Of greatest <i>k</i> ! | | 1404 |
| feudal <i>k</i> in silken masquerade, | " | 29 | Alas for Arthur's greatest <i>k</i> , | | 1409 |
| prove Your <i>k</i> , and fight your battle | " | iv. 227 | <i>k</i> of Arthur's noblest dealt in scorn ; <i>Guinevere</i> | | 41 |
| many a bold <i>k</i> started up | " | iv. 572 | said my father, and himself was <i>k</i> " | | 232 |
| and all the good <i>k</i> 's main'd. | " | v. 349 | every <i>k</i> Had whatsoever meat " | | 262 |
| other than my own ideal <i>k</i> . | " | vi. 224 | 'Sir Lancelot, as became a noble <i>k</i> , | | 326 |
| Geraint, a <i>k</i> of Arthur's court, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 6 | If ever Lancelot, that most noble <i>k</i> , | | 343 |
| breathed earls, and calist <i>k</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | | Reputed the best <i>k</i> and goodliest man, " | | 379 |
| fifty <i>k</i> 's rode with them, | " | 35 | my right arm, The mightiest of my <i>k</i> 's " | | 427 |
| some gay <i>k</i> in Arthur's hall, | 44, 1802 | | against the King Who made him <i>k</i> : | | 435 |
| a <i>k</i> , lady, and dwarf ; | " | 118 | but many a <i>k</i> was slain ; | | 435 |
| the <i>k</i> Had visor up, and show'd | " | 187 | following these my mightiest <i>k</i> 's " | | 485 |
| put her horse toward the <i>k</i> , | " | 188 | miss the wonted number of my <i>k</i> 's, | | 494 |
| 'Pardon me, O stranger <i>k</i> ; | " | 200-6 | White Horse and <i>k</i> 's Once mine, | | 569 |
| good <i>k</i> 's horse stands in the court | " | 286 | Among his warring senses, to thy <i>k</i> 's " | | 633 |
| be the <i>k</i> whom late I saw | " | 370 | Kissing his vows upon it like a <i>k</i> . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 472 |
| what <i>k</i> soever be in field | " | 406 | knighthood. | | |
| errant <i>k</i> 's And ladies came, | " | 486 | I swear by truth and <i>k</i> that I gave Elaine | | 1289 |
| the <i>k</i> With some surprise, and thrice " | " | 545 | knighthood-errant. | | |
| <i>Enid</i> was aware of three tall <i>k</i> 's | " | 556 | drew The <i>k</i> -e of this realm " | | 458 |
| said the second, 'yonder comes a <i>k</i> ' | " | 905 | knightslike. | | |
| head high, and thought himself a <i>k</i> , | " | 975 | <i>k</i> in his cap instead of casque, | | Princess, iv. 577 |
| ' <i>k</i> of Arthur's court, who laid his lance' | " | 1091 | knightsly. | | |
| 'The voice of <i>Enid</i> , said the <i>k</i> ; | " | 1091 | Full <i>k</i> without scorn ; | | Guinevere 390 |
| took you for a bandit <i>k</i> of Doom " | " | 1623 | knit. | | |
| made a <i>k</i> of Arthur's Table Round, | " | 1628 | I hold them exquisitely <i>k</i> , | | Talking O. 91 |
| <i>k</i> besought him, 'Follow me, | " | 1634 | <i>k</i> ' land to land, and blowing havenward <i>Golden Years</i> | | 44 |
| some <i>k</i> of mine, risking his life " | " | 1641 | I <i>k</i> a hundred others new : | | Two Voices 234 |
| She hated all the <i>k</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 7 | Some dolorous message <i>k</i> below | | In Mem. xii. 3 |
| afterward He made a stalwart <i>k</i> " | " | 332 | <i>k</i> The generations each with each ; | | xxxix. 15 |
| The <i>k</i> 's, the court, the king, dark | " | 724 | <i>k</i> themselves for summer shadow, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 724 |
| and show'd them to his <i>k</i> 's, | <i>Elaine</i> | 58 | knob. | | |
| <i>k</i> 's Are half of them our enemies, | " | 99 | A man with <i>k</i> 's and wires and vials <i>Princess, Pro. 65</i> | | |
| As to <i>k</i> 's Them surely I can silence | " | 109 | knock'd. | | |
| our <i>k</i> 's at least Have pledged us " | " | 117 | volume, all of songs, <i>k</i> down to me, <i>Audley Ct.</i> | | 57 |
| answer'd Lancelot, the chief of <i>k</i> 's | " | 142-85 | I <i>k</i> and, bidden, enter'd ; | | Princess, iii. 114 |
| pretext, O my <i>k</i> , As all for glory : | " | 153 | knoll. | | |
| loves it in his <i>k</i> 's more than himself : | " | 157 | Orad haunt The <i>k</i> 's of Ida. | | Enone |
| dying down as the great <i>k</i> Approached | " | 179 | about the <i>k</i> 's A dozen angry models <i>Princess, Pro. 72</i> | | |
| an answer for a noble <i>k</i> ? | " | 201 | | | |
| shame me not Before this noble <i>k</i> ' | " | 208 | | | |
| for, <i>k</i> , the maiden dream'd, | " | 211 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------|--------|
| From <i>k</i> to <i>k</i> , where, couch'd at ease, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 14 | weird seizures, Heaven <i>k</i> 's what : | <i>Princess</i> , | i. 14 |
| dusk revealed The <i>k</i> 's once more . . . | " | 50 | they that <i>k</i> such things—I sought but " | " | 143 |
| Nor hoary <i>k</i> of ash and haw . . . | " | xcix. 9 | and mere We <i>k</i> not,—only this : " | " | 151 |
| on a little <i>k</i> beside it, stay'd . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 162 | O we fell out I <i>k</i> not why. " | " | 249 |
| and so gallop'd up the <i>k</i> . . . | " | 168 | let us <i>k</i> The Princess Ida waited : | ii. 6 | |
| on this little <i>k</i> , if anywhere, . . . | " | 181 | answer'd, 'Then ye <i>k</i> the Prince?' " | " | 35 |
| huddled here and there on mound and <i>k</i> , " | " | 1651 | I <i>k</i> the substance when I see it. " | " | 391 |
| <i>k</i> 's That dimpling died into each other <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 148 | | fly, while yet you may I My mother <i>k</i> 's : | iii. 13 | |
| | | | I shudder'd : 'and you <i>k</i> it.' " | " | 42 |
| <i>knolled</i> . | | | she <i>k</i> 's too, And she conceals it. " | " | 43 |
| a deeper knell in the heart be <i>k</i> ; . | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 59 | calls her plagiarist : I <i>k</i> not what : | " | 78 |
| | | | At no man's beck, but <i>k</i> ourself . . . | " | 211 |
| <i>knolling</i> . | | | I <i>k</i> the Prince, I prize his truth : . . | " | 216 |
| heavy clocks <i>k</i> the drowsy hours. . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 180 | so far In high desire, they <i>k</i> not . . | " | 263 |
| | | | yet we <i>k</i> Knowledge is knowledge, | " | 298 |
| <i>knot</i> (s.) | | | idle tears, I <i>k</i> not what they mean, " | iv. 21 | |
| rusted nails fell from the <i>k</i> 's . . . | <i>Mariana</i> . . . | 3 | ' <i>K</i> you no song of your own land,' " | " | 66 |
| <i>k</i> 's that tangle human creeds, 'Clear-headed friend' " | " | 3 | <i>K</i> you no song, the true growth . . | " | 132 |
| I must gather <i>k</i> 's of flowers, . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , i. 11 | | I—you <i>k</i> it—I will not boast : . . | " | 334 |
| palms in cluster, <i>k</i> 's of Paradise. . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 160 | We did not <i>k</i> the real light, . . . | " | 338 |
| broke and buzz'd in <i>k</i> 's of talk ; . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. 132 | | <i>k</i> Your faces there in the crowd— | " | 488 |
| More soluble is this <i>k</i> , By gentleness . . | " | v. 129 | 'Tut, you <i>k</i> them not, the girls . . | v. 144 | |
| look'd A <i>k</i> , beneath, of snakes, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 325 | something may be done—I <i>k</i> not what— | " | 219 |
| <i>k</i> 's and loops and folds innumerable <i>Elaine</i> . . | " | 438 | who <i>k</i> 's ? we four may build some plan " | " | 221 |
| felt the <i>k</i> Climb in her throat, . . . | " | 736 | What <i>k</i> I of these things ? | " | 274 |
| | | | blustering I <i>k</i> not what Of insolence | " | 286 |
| <i>knot</i> (verb.) | | | whereas I <i>k</i> Your prowess, Arac, | " | 393 |
| as tight as I could <i>k</i> the noose ; . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 64 | name is yoked with children's, <i>k</i> herself. " | " | 408 |
| | | | right ascension, Heaven <i>k</i> 's what ; | vi. 240 | |
| <i>knout</i> . | | | weight of gratitude, I <i>k</i> it ; . . | " | 281 |
| he ruled with rod or with <i>k</i> ? . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 47 | <i>k</i> The woman's cause is man's : . . | vii. 242 | |
| | | | 'from earlier than I <i>k</i> , Immersed | " | 292 |
| <i>know</i> . | | | across the wild That no man <i>k</i> 's. " | " | 342 |
| who may <i>k</i> Whether smile or frown <i>Madeline</i> . . | " | 11 | madest man, he <i>k</i> 's not why : . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 10 |
| <i>k</i> 's not what the curse may be, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. 6 | | Our wills are ours, we <i>k</i> not how ; | " | 15 |
| night comes on that <i>k</i> 's not morn, <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 94 | | We have but faith : we cannot <i>k</i> ; | " | 21 |
| I should <i>k</i> if it beat right, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> . . | 179 | <i>k</i> no more than I who wrought | vi. 17 | |
| I <i>k</i> He cometh quickly : . . . | <i>Fatima</i> . . . | 22 | beckoning unto those they <i>k</i> ; | xiv. 8 | |
| this may be I <i>k</i> not, but I <i>k</i> . . . | <i>Exone</i> . . . | 262 | <i>k</i> 's no more of transient form . . | " | xvi. 7 |
| The first of those who <i>k</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> . . | 164 | I <i>k</i> that this was <i>Life</i> ,— | " | xxv. 1 |
| <i>k</i> 's not if it be thunder. . . . | " | 281 | Half-dead to <i>k</i> that I shall die.' " | xxxv. 16 | |
| I <i>k</i> you, Clara Vere de Vere, . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 57 | My paths are in the fields I <i>k</i> 's | xxxix. 31 | |
| <i>k</i> 's so ill to deal with time . . . | " | 63 | one that loves but <i>k</i> 's not, | xli. 11 | |
| I <i>k</i> not what was said : . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 34 | | truth from one that loves and <i>k</i> 's ? | " | 12 |
| I <i>k</i> The blessed music went that way . . | " | 41 | (he <i>k</i> 's not whence) A little flash, " | xliii. 7 | |
| fields, and all of them I <i>k</i> . . . | " | 48 | I shall <i>k</i> him when we meet : . . | xlvi. 8 | |
| <i>k</i> not how, All those sharp fancies, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | " | 50 | Behold, we <i>k</i> not anything ; . . | liii. 13 | |
| I wrote I <i>k</i> not what. . . . | <i>To F. S.</i> . . | 57 | mean the breath : I <i>k</i> no more. " | lv. 8 | |
| God <i>k</i> 's : he has a mint of reasons : <i>The Epic</i> | " | 33 | howso'er I <i>k</i> thee, some . . | lviii. 15 | |
| sick, and <i>k</i> 's not what he does. . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 97 | Half jealous of she <i>k</i> 's not what, " | lix. 7 | |
| I <i>k</i> not : but we sitting . . . | <i>Ep.</i> . . | 9 | I <i>k</i> that in thy place of rest. . . | lxvi. 21 | |
| <i>k</i> 's you not Such touches are but . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 17 | then I <i>k</i> the mist is drawn . . | " | 13 |
| nor did they <i>k</i> Who sent it ; . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 51 | Death's twin-brother, <i>k</i> 's not Death, | lxvii. 3 | |
| <i>k</i> there has not been for these five years' . . | " | 63 | makes me sad I <i>k</i> not why. . . | " | 11 |
| never <i>k</i> The troubles I have gone thro' ! . | " | 146 | strive to paint The face I <i>k</i> ; . . | " | 3 |
| bloody trench Where no one <i>k</i> 's ? . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 42 | How <i>k</i> I what had need of thee, . . | lxxix. 3 | |
| Nay, who <i>k</i> 's ? he's here and there. <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | " | 19 | <i>k</i> Thy likeness to the wase below, " | lxxii. 3 | |
| What <i>k</i> we of the secret of a man ? . . | " | 94 | I <i>k</i> thee of what force thou art . . | lxxiii. 7 | |
| Heaven <i>k</i> 's—as much within ; . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . | 82 | I <i>k</i> transplanted human worth . . | lxxviii. 11 | |
| recognise the fields I <i>k</i> ; . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 39 | none could better <i>k</i> than I, . . | lxxxix. 37 | |
| <i>k</i> not well, For that the evil ones . . | " | 95 | form by which I <i>k</i> Thy spirit | xc. 5 | |
| I <i>k</i> have some power with Heaven . . | " | 141 | tell me, doubt is Devil-born. I <i>k</i> not : | xcv. 5 | |
| I <i>k</i> thy glittering face. . . . | " | 202 | She <i>k</i> 's not what his greatness is ; | xcvi. 27 | |
| James,—you <i>k</i> him,—old, but full . . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 60 | She <i>k</i> 's but matters of the house, . . | " | 31 |
| I <i>k</i> That unto him who works, . . . | " | 71 | he, he <i>k</i> 's a thousand things. . . | " | 32 |
| sleep, and feed, and <i>k</i> not me. . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> . . | 5 | They <i>k</i> me not, but mourn with me. " | xcviii. 20 | |
| but I <i>k</i> my words are wild, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 173 | these are not the bells I <i>k</i> . . . | ciii. 8 | |
| would have said, 'Thou canst not <i>k</i> ' . . | <i>Two Voices</i> . | 43 | Let her <i>k</i> her place ; . . . | cxiii. 15 | |
| <i>k</i> I not Death ? the outward signs ? . . | " | 270 | crying, <i>k</i> 's his father near ; . . | cxlii. 20 | |
| He <i>k</i> 's a baseness in his blood . . . | " | 301 | fling himself down ? who <i>k</i> 's ? | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. . | 9 |
| something done, I <i>k</i> not where ; . . | " | 383 | who <i>k</i> 's ? we are ashes and dust . . | " | 32 |
| 'I see the end, and <i>k</i> the good.' . . . | " | 432 | I have heard, I <i>k</i> not whence, | " | 67 |
| may not speak of what I <i>k</i> | " | 435 | the fiend best <i>k</i> 's whether woman | " | 75 |
| Such hope, I <i>k</i> not fear ; . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 62 | I <i>k</i> it, and smile a hard-set smile, " | iv. 20 | |
| hair Is gray before I <i>k</i> it. . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . | 168 | Who <i>k</i> 's the ways of the world, | " | 44 |
| We <i>k</i> not what we <i>k</i> | " | 178 | doze Long since, I <i>k</i> not where ? . . | vii. 2 | |
| many-headed beast should <i>k</i> . 'You might have won,' | " | 20 | I <i>k</i> the way she went . . . | xii. 21 | |
| will <i>k</i> if there be any faith in man. <i>Lady Clare</i> | " | 43 | To <i>k</i> her beauty might half undo it | xvi. 19 | |
| Well I <i>k</i> , when I am gone, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 109 | I <i>k</i> it the one bright thing to save I | " | 20 |
| For they <i>k</i> not what they mean. . . . | " | 126 | I <i>k</i> He has plotted against me . . | xix. 79 | |
| he hue Of that cap | " | 141 | Now I <i>k</i> her but in two, . . . | xx. 15 | |
| Madam—if I <i>k</i> your sex, . . . | " | 181 | | | |
| <i>k</i> The shadow from the substance, <i>Princess</i> , i. . | " | 8 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|--------|
| I & her own rose-garden, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 41 |
| ghastly Wraith of one that I &; | " II. i. | 32 |
| hearts that & not how to forgive: | " " | 44 |
| & Is a juggle born of the brain? | " ii. | 41 |
| Who & if he be dead? | " " | 51 |
| & not whether he came in the Hanover | " v. | 79 |
| I & that he lies and listens mute | " " | 60 |
| I & where a garden grows; | " " | 72 |
| What & we greater than the soul? | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 265 |
| he is gone: We & him now: | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 1 |
| answer sharply that she should not &. | <i>Enid</i> | 1 |
| Arms? truth! I & not: | " " | |
| Harbourage? truth, good truth, I & not; | " " | 250 |
| & Where I can light on arms, | " " | 421 |
| be he dead I & not, | " " | 443 |
| Nor & I whether I be very base | " " | 468 |
| this I & That whatsoever evil | " " | 470 |
| tell me if you & it. | " " | 684 |
| 'Yea, I &; your good gift, | " " | 688 |
| &, When my dear child is set forth | " " | 727 |
| Who &? another gift of the high God, | " " | 821 |
| loves to & When men of mark | " " | 1077 |
| I &, God &'s, too much of palaces! | " " | 1085 |
| victual for these men, and let us &. | " " | 1089 |
| a little happier: let me & it: | " " | 1166 |
| I & Tho' men may bicker | " " | 1173 |
| well I & it—pall'd—For I & men: | " " | 1180 |
| 'Yea, my lord, I & Your wish | " " | 1267 |
| in a far land and he &'s it not, | " " | 1346 |
| hardly & the tender rhyme | <i>Vivien</i> | 233 |
| & well that Envy calls you | " " | 317 |
| & I that Fame is half-disfame | " " | 354 |
| take my counsel: let me & it at once: | " " | 503 |
| If you &, Set up the charge you &. | " " | 552 |
| answer'd Merlin 'Nay, I & the tale. | " " | 563 |
| never wrong'd his bride. I & the tale. | " " | 580 |
| whisper'd in the corner? do you & it? | " " | 622 |
| answer'd sadly, 'Yea I & it. | " " | 623 |
| man at all, who &'s and winks? | " " | 630 |
| I & the Table Round, my friends of old; | " " | 665 |
| I will not let her &: | " " | 672 |
| believe you then, Who &'s? once more. | " " | 772 |
| 'Yea, lord,' she said, 'you & it.' | <i>Elaine</i> | 81 |
| yours, Not Arthur's, as you &. | " " | 136 |
| & right well, how meek so'er he seem, | " " | 155 |
| Hereafter you shall & me— | " " | 192 |
| you & Of Arthur's glorious wars. | " " | 284 |
| 'Fair lord, whose name I & not— | " " | 359 |
| my wont, as those, who & me, &. | " " | 364 |
| That those who & should & you. | " " | 367 |
| to & well I am not great: | " " | 450 |
| his wont, as we, that & him, &. | " " | 474 |
| Albeit I & my knights fantastical | " " | |
| your pardon I lo, you & it! | " " | |
| I & not if I & what true love is, | " " | |
| But if I &. | " " | 673 |
| knew you what all others &. | " " | 677 |
| & full well Where your great knight | " " | 686 |
| We two shall & each other. | " " | 697 |
| I & not which is sweeter, no, not I. | " " | 1003-9 |
| when we dwell upon a word we & | " " | 1021 |
| till the word we & so well | " " | 1022 |
| Becomes a wonder and we & not why, | " " | 1023 |
| the King will & me and my love, | " " | 1052 |
| this I &, for all the people & it. | " " | 1075 |
| I & What thou hast been in battle. | " " | 1348 |
| Unbound as yet, and gentle, as I &. | " " | 1377 |
| if she will'd it? nay, Who &'s? | " " | 1413 |
| Knowing nothing &'s but to obey, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 184 |
| None &'s it, and my tears have brought | " " | 200 |
| 'What can't thou & of Kings | " " | 226 |
| 'Yea, but I &: the land & was full | " " | 230 |
| Howbeit I &, if ancient prophecies | " " | 446 |
| the wife Whom he &'s false, abide | " " | 511 |
| & I am thine husband— | " " | 561 |
| I & not what mysterious doom. | " " | 571 |
| Ye & me then, that wicked one, | " " | 661 |
| as a horseman &'s his horse— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 136 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|---------------|
| be back, my girl, before you & it.' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 193 |
| for all your wisdom well & I | " " | 211 |
| & his babes were running wild | " " | 303 |
| of an avenue, Going we & not where: | " " | 356 |
| I & not why—Their voices make me | " " | 393 |
| & not when it first came there, | " " | 398 |
| I & that it will out at last. | " " | 399 |
| Perhaps you & what I would have you &— | " " | 406 |
| loved you longer than you &. | " " | 418 |
| ought of what he cared to &. | " " | 655 |
| face again And & that she is happy. | " " | 720 |
| Not to tell her, never to let her &. | " " | 787-99 |
| not speak to these? They & me not. | " " | 790 |
| Lord has call'd me she shall &. | " " | 811 |
| & Enoch Arden of this town? | " " | 846 |
| 'K' him?' she said 'I knew him | " " | 847 |
| & you that I am he Who married— | " " | 859 |
| to and fro, We & not wherefore: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 74 |
| I & not, for he spoke not, | " " | 213 |
| I & not whence at first, | " " | 223 |
| did Sir Aylmer & That great pock-pitted | " " | 255 |
| girl and boy, Sir, & their differences! | " " | 274 |
| I & her: the worst thought she has | " " | 362 |
| let them & themselves betrayed | " " | 324 |
| came To & him more, I lost it, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 72 |
| & for a truth, There's none of them | <i>Grandmother</i> | 85 |
| We & the merry world is round, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 95 |
| sweet little Eden on earth that I & The Islet | " " | 14 |
| then shall I & it is all true gold | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 7 |
| far down, But I shall & Thy voice, | <i>'My life is full'</i> | 9 |
| if it be so, so it is, you &; | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 19 |
| Nor &'s he what he sees; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 132 |
| O ye Gods, I & you careless, | " " | 205 |
| I & thou surely must be mine | " " | 266 |
| flitted I & not where! | <i>The Window</i> | 41 |
| somebody &'s that she'll say ay.' | " " | 93 |
| knowest. | " " | |
| & I bore this better at the first | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 27 |
| whereof, O God, thou & all. | " " | 69 |
| Thou, O God, & alone | " " | 82 |
| thou & what a man I am; | " " | 119 |
| my doom and thine: thou & it all. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 53 |
| or if oblique Thou & not. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 194 |
| 'What is it thou &, sweet voice?' | " " | 440 |
| tell her Swallow, thou that & each, | <i>Princess</i> | 78 |
| What & thou of the world, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 341 |
| & thou now from whence I come— | " " | 430 |
| knowing. | " " | |
| & God, they lift not hands of prayer, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 252 |
| spoke I & not the things that were | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 89 |
| & all Life needs for life. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 82 |
| & not the universe, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 230 |
| comes, scarce & what he seeks: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 117 |
| Shame might befall Melissa, &. | <i>Princess</i> | 131 |
| Made them worth &: | " " | iv. 429 |
| & Death has made His darkness | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxiii. 11 |
| & the primrose yet is dear | " " | lxxxiv. 118 |
| smilest, & all is well. | " " | ccxvi. 50 |
| & you promise to me; | <i>Maud</i> , lxxii. | 30 |
| & I tarry for thee, | " " | III. vi. 13 |
| what ail'd him, hardly & it himself, | <i>Enid</i> | 1353 |
| let you rest, & you mine, | <i>Vivien</i> | 184 |
| at a touch But & you are Lancelot: | <i>Elaine</i> | 150, 158 |
| kin and kin, not &, set upon him. | " " | 397 |
| Not & he should die a holy man. | " " | 1419 |
| Who & nothing knows but to obey, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 184 |
| with which I used to play Not &! | " " | 544 |
| She fail'd and sadden'd & it: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 256 |
| this tale, not & where she lay: | " " | 631 |
| annals of the port, Not &— | " " | 704 |
| young hearts not & that they loved, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 133 |
| Not & what possess'd him: | " " | 556 |
| ought that is worth the &? | " " | 1865-1866 5-9 |
| knowledge. | " " | |
| & of their own supremacy. | <i>Enone</i> | 137 |
| & for its beauty: | <i>To—With Pal. of Art</i> | 8 |
| Beauty, Good, and &, are three sisters " | " " | 10 |
| the & of his art Held me | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 9 |
| me this & bolder made, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 5 |

lean a / on the shaft, ^{ladder.} St S. Stylites 213

| laden. | POEM. | LINE. | Lady's-Head. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------------|----------|--|-------------------------------|--------------|
| enchanted stem <i>L.</i> with flower and fruit <i>Lotos-E's</i> 29 | | | The <i>L-H</i> upon the prow . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 11 |
| Two sets of three <i>l</i> with jingling arms, <i>Enid</i> 1037 | | | | ● | |
| came the children <i>l</i> with their spoil; <i>En. Arden</i> 442 | | | I bow'd to his <i>l-s</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 15 |
| | ladings. | | | lag. | |
| The <i>l</i> of a single pain, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. | 11 | To <i>l</i> behind, scared <i>l</i> by the cry . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 91 |
| <i>l</i> and unlading the tall barks, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 817 | | laggard. | |
| | lady. | | a <i>l</i> hanging down his head, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 909 |
| The sweetest <i>l</i> of the time, . . . | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 141 | | lagged. | |
| The <i>L</i> of Shalott. . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. 9, et pass. | | I <i>l</i> in answer loth to render up . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 289 |
| kneel'd To a <i>l</i> in his shield . . . | " | iii. 7 | Whereof the dwarf <i>l</i> latest, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 188 |
| Before Our <i>L</i> murmur'd she; <i>Mariana</i> in the <i>S.</i> 28 | | | | laid. | |
| bore a <i>l</i> from a leaguer'd town; . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 47 | Upon my lap he <i>l</i> his head: . . . | <i>The Sisters</i> | 17 |
| I saw a <i>l</i> within call, . . . | " | 85 | <i>l</i> him at his mother's feet. . . | " | 35 |
| No marvel, sovereign <i>l</i> : in fair field . . . | " | 97 | strong foundation-stones were <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Pal. of Ari'</i> | 235 |
| Rise from the feast of sorrow, <i>L</i> , . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 62 | see me where I am lowly <i>l</i> . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 39 |
| eyes of ladies and of kings. . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 225 | breast to sight <i>L</i> bare. . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 159 |
| I met my <i>l</i> once: . . . | <i>Walk. to the M. 40</i> | | <i>L</i> by the tumult of the fight. . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 265 |
| lightly rain from ladies' hands. . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 12 | the more the white goose <i>l</i> . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 23 |
| sweet are looks that ladies bend . . . | " | 13 | <i>L</i> widow'd of the power in his eye . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 122 |
| he shall have it, the <i>l</i> replied, . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 47 | <i>l</i> his head upon her lap, . . . | " | 208 |
| Ancient homes of lord and <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 31 | Francis <i>l</i> A damask napkin . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 19 |
| That she grew a noble <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 75 | and the winds are <i>l</i> with sound. . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 104 |
| with these, a <i>l</i> , one that arm'd . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 32 | <i>l</i> a tax Upon his town . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 13 |
| takes a <i>l's</i> finger with all care . . . | " | 171 | eyes long <i>l</i> in happy sleep! . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 181 |
| talk of college and of ladies' rights . . . | " | 226 | arms across her breast she <i>l</i> ; . . . | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | |
| let the ladies sing us, if they will . . . | " | 233 | And is lightly <i>l</i> again. . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 134, 170 | |
| <i>l</i> of three castles in that land: . . . | " | 78 | <i>l</i> about them at their wills and died; . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 31 |
| 'Three ladies of the Northern empire . . . | " | 235 | her likeness out; <i>L</i> it on flowers, . . . | " | i. 92 |
| ladies of your land so tall! . . . | " | ii. 33 | creature <i>l</i> his muzzle on your lap, . . . | " | ii. 253 |
| do well, Ladies, in entering here . . . | " | 48 | were <i>l</i> up like winter bats, . . . | " | iv. 126 |
| We sat: the <i>L</i> glanced: . . . | " | 96 | <i>L</i> a feeling finger on my brows, . . . | " | vi. 104 |
| dearest <i>L</i> , pray you fear me not, . . . | " | 312 | <i>L</i> the soft babe in his hard-mailed . . . | " | v. 191 |
| all the ladies, each at each, . . . | " | iv. 99 | And others elsewhere they <i>l</i> : . . . | " | 357 |
| strange experiences Unmeet for ladies . . . | " | 141 | Where he in English earth <i>l</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xviii. | 2 |
| <i>L</i> stretch'd a vulture throat, . . . | " | 344 | They <i>l</i> him by the pleasant shore, . . . | " | xix. 3 |
| live, dear <i>l</i> , for your child! . . . | " | v. 77 | <i>L</i> their dark arms about the field. . . | " | xciv. 16, 52 |
| fluttering scarfs and ladies' eyes. . . | " | 498 | spectres of the mind And <i>l</i> them: . . . | " | xcv. 16 |
| 'Your brother, <i>L</i> —Florian, ask . . . | " | vi. 393 | <i>l</i> On the hasp of the window . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 181 |
| slowly by a knight, <i>l</i> , and dwarf . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 187 | He <i>l</i> a cruel snare in a pit . . . | " | 11. 84 |
| claim to for the <i>l</i> he loves best there. . . | " | 481 | And worthy to be <i>l</i> by thee: . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 94 |
| ever won it for the <i>l</i> with him, . . . | " | 487 | because his bones are <i>l</i> by thine. . . | " | 141 |
| you, that have no <i>l</i> , cannot fight. . . | " | 490 | where you tenderly <i>l</i> it by: . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 100 |
| errant knights And ladies came . . . | " | 493 | better were <i>l</i> in the dark earth, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 97 |
| Spake to the <i>l</i> with him and proclaim'd . . . | " | 546 | sprigs of summer <i>l</i> between the folds, . . . | " | 138 |
| thysself, thy <i>l</i> , and thy dwarf, . . . | " | 552 | everywhere Was hammer <i>l</i> to hoof, . . . | " | 256 |
| lords and ladies of the high court . . . | " | 561 | crost the trencher as she <i>l</i> it down: . . . | " | 396 |
| Sweet <i>l</i> , never since I first drew . . . | " | 1467 | over these is <i>l</i> a silver wand, . . . | " | 483 |
| ladies loved to call <i>Enid</i> the Fair . . . | " | 1810 | On either shining shoulder <i>l</i> a hand, . . . | " | 518 |
| one verse more—the <i>l</i> speaks it— . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 495 | apparel, which she <i>l</i> Flat on the couch, . . . | " | 678 |
| The <i>l</i> never made unwilling war . . . | " | 453 | with this and <i>l</i> it in my hand, . . . | " | 699 |
| ever among ladies, ate in Hall, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 255 | <i>L</i> from her limbs the costly-broider'd . . . | " | 769 |
| on his cuirass worn our <i>L's</i> Head, . . . | " | 294 | command I <i>l</i> upon you, not to speak . . . | " | 927 |
| Favour of any <i>l</i> in the lists. . . | " | 363, 473 | raised and <i>l</i> him on a litter-bier, . . . | " | 1414 |
| <i>L</i> , my liege, in whom I have my joy, . . . | " | 1174 | <i>l</i> him on it All in the hollow of his . . . | " | 1416 |
| to all other ladies I make moan. . . | " | 1272 | <i>l</i> his lance In rest, and made as if . . . | " | 1623 |
| whom the <i>L</i> of the Lake stole . . . | " | 1395 | penance the Queen <i>l</i> upon me . . . | " | 1702 |
| noble <i>l</i> , weep no more; . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 182 | <i>l</i> the diamond in his open hand. . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 823 |
| Ah sweet <i>l</i> , the King's grief . . . | " | 194 | Her father <i>l</i> the letter in her hand, . . . | " | 1128 |
| sweet <i>l</i> , if I seem To vex an ear . . . | " | 312 | on the black decks <i>l</i> her . . . | " | 1141 |
| Was gracious to all ladies, . . . | " | 327 | Received at once and <i>l</i> aside the gems . . . | " | 1197 |
| could think, sweet <i>l</i> , yours would be . . . | " | 350 | knight had <i>l</i> her comely head . . . | " | 1360 |
| phosphorescence cheering even My <i>l</i> ; <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 117 | | | <i>l</i> her hands about his feet. . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 524 |
| 'My <i>l's</i> Indian kinsman, unannounced . . . | " | 190 | <i>l</i> the feeble infant in his arms; . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 152 |
| 'Good! my <i>l's</i> kinsman! good! . . . | " | 198 | when she <i>l</i> her head beside my own . . . | " | 882 |
| 'My <i>l</i> with her fingers interlock'd, . . . | " | 199 | yet had <i>l</i> No bar between them: . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 117 |
| 'A gracious gift to give a <i>l</i> , this <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 240 | <i>l</i> his feverous pillow smooth! . . . | " | 701 |
| gift of his to one That is no <i>l</i> ! . . . | " | 243 | <i>l</i> , Wifelike, her hand in one of his, . . . | <i>Spec of Iliad</i> | 12 |
| My <i>l's</i> cousin, Half-sickening . . . | " | 461 | beautiful, when all the winds are <i>l</i> . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 22 |
| Seized it, took home, and to my <i>l</i> ,— . . . | " | 532 | A famine after <i>l</i> them low. . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 211 |
| for my <i>l</i> follow'd suit, . . . | " | 558 | With neighbours <i>l</i> along the grass, . . . | " | 252 |
| My <i>l's</i> Indian kinsman rushing in, . . . | " | 593 | bones long <i>l</i> within the grave, . . . | " | 252 |
| <i>L</i> , let the rolling drums <i>lady</i> , let the rollings, etc. 1 | | | | lain. | |
| <i>L</i> , let the trumpets blow . . . | " | 5 | and <i>l</i> in the lilies of life. . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 60 |
| my <i>l</i> , if ask'd to her face, . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 96 | Had I <i>l</i> for a century dead: . . . | " | xxii. 72 |
| never a line from my <i>l</i> yet, . . . | " | 120 | | lake. | |
| | lady-clad. | | See ' <i>Lancelot of the Lake</i> ' under ' <i>Lancelot</i> .' | | |
| The feudal warrior <i>l</i> ; . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 119 | canal is rounded to as clear a <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 46 |
| | | | counterchanged The level <i>l</i> . . . | " | 85 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | |
|--|-----------------------|--|-------------------------------|------------|
| Forgot to drink to <i>L</i> and the Queen, <i>Elaine</i> | 733 | any poor about your <i>L's</i> ! | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 68 |
| pledging <i>L</i> and the lily maid | 734 | as little Alice in all the <i>l</i> they say, <i>May Queen</i> , i. | | 7 |
| one-day-seen Sir <i>L</i> in her heart | 743 | sweet is all the <i>l</i> about | " | iii. 7 |
| How fares my lord Sir <i>L</i> ? | 791 | and pointed toward the <i>L</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 1 |
| Sir <i>L</i> ! How know you my lord's | | In the afternoon they came unto a <i>l</i> , | " | 3 |
| name is <i>L</i> ? | " | A <i>l</i> of streams ! | " | 10 |
| Saw the casque Of <i>L</i> on the wall ; | " | seaward flow From the inner <i>l</i> : | " | 15 |
| <i>L</i> look'd and was perplex in mind, | 834 | <i>l</i> where all things always seem'd | " | 24 |
| <i>L</i> Would tho' he call'd his wound | 847 | looking over wasted <i>l's</i> , | " | 159 |
| when Sir <i>L's</i> deadly hurt was whole, | 900 | In every <i>l</i> I saw, wherever light | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 13 |
| came before Sir <i>L</i> , for she thought | 904 | when to <i>l</i> Bluster the winds and tides | " | 37 |
| <i>L</i> ever prest upon the maid | 907 | My God, my <i>l</i> , my father— | " | 209 |
| <i>L</i> saw that she withheld her wish, | 916 | the <i>l</i> that freemen till ; | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> | 5 |
| Too courteous are you, fair Lord <i>L</i> . | 967 | <i>l</i> , where girt with friends or foes | " | 7 |
| <i>L</i> knew the little clinking sound : | 977 | A <i>l</i> of settled government, | " | 9 |
| <i>L</i> knew that she was looking at him. | 979 | A <i>l</i> of just and old renown, | " | 10 |
| there the great Sir <i>L</i> muse at me : | 1049 | Tho' Power should make from <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> | " | 21 |
| <i>L</i> , who coldly went nor bad me one : | 1051 | Love thou thy <i>l</i> , with love <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | " | 1 |
| it is no more Sir <i>L's</i> fault | 1069 | pace the troubled <i>l</i> , like Peace ; | " | 84 |
| 'Is it for <i>L</i> , is it for my dear lord ? | 1099 | on a dark strait of barren <i>l</i> . | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 10 |
| 'For <i>L</i> and the Queen and all the world | 1101 | waste <i>l</i> , where no one comes, | " | 202 |
| on which I died For <i>L's</i> love, | 1112 | All the <i>l</i> in flowery squares, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 75 |
| Sir <i>L</i> at the palace craved Audience | 1156 | and he died In foreign <i>l's</i> ; | <i>Dora</i> | 17 |
| <i>L</i> kneeling utter'd, 'Queen, | 1173 | sun fell, and all the <i>l</i> was dark. | " | 77, 107 |
| Than you believe me, <i>L</i> of the Lake | 1199 | cliffs that guard my native <i>l</i> , | <i>Audley Cl.</i> | 48 |
| while Sir <i>L</i> leant, in half disgust | 1231 | voice fled always thro' the summer <i>l</i> ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 67 |
| <i>L</i> later came and mused at her, | 1261 | <i>l's</i> in Kent and messages in York, | " | 127 |
| 'Most noble lord, Sir <i>L</i> of the Lake, | 1265 | will leave my relics in your <i>l</i> , | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 191 |
| Pray for my soul thou too, Sir <i>L</i> , | 1274 | A babbler in the <i>l</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 24 |
| freely spoke Sir <i>L</i> to them all ; | 1281 | nor yet Thine acorn in the <i>l</i> . | " | 260 |
| <i>L</i> sad beyond his wont, | 1323 | streams to fatten lower <i>l's</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 34 |
| shield of <i>L</i> at her feet Be carven, | 1331 | Knit <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> , and blowing havenward | " | 44 |
| mark'd Sir <i>L</i> where he moved apart | 1339 | like a shaft of light across the <i>l</i> . | " | 49 |
| sigh'd in passing ' <i>L</i> , Forgive me : | 1340 | like a fruitful <i>l</i> reposed ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 13 |
| <i>L</i> , my <i>L</i> , thou in whom I have Most | 1347 | Just breaking over <i>l</i> and main | <i>Two Voices</i> | 84 |
| My knight, the great Sir <i>L</i> of the Lake | 1364 | It is not bad but good <i>l</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 6 |
| <i>L</i> answer'd nothing, but he went | 1378 | Nor for my <i>l's</i> so broad and fair : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | |
| <i>L</i> , whom the Lady of the Lake Stole | 1395 | Lord Ronald is heir of all your <i>l's</i> , | " | 19 |
| groom'd Sir <i>L</i> in remorseful pain, | 1418 | Made a murmur in the <i>l</i> . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 20 |
| sharpen'd by strong hate for <i>L</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | In all that <i>l</i> had never been : | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 14 |
| Sir <i>L</i> passing by Spied where | 21 | an answer peal'd from that high <i>l</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 221 |
| <i>L</i> pluck'd him by the heel, | 35 | Close to the sun in lonely <i>l's</i> . | <i>The Eagle</i> | |
| So Sir <i>L</i> help To raise the Prince, | 46 | lady of three castles in that <i>l</i> : | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 78 |
| Sir <i>L</i> told The matter to the Queen, | 53 | seizures come Upon you in those <i>l's</i> : | " | 82 |
| 'O <i>L</i> , get thee hence. | 88, 95 | then we crost To a livelier <i>l</i> : | " | 109 |
| <i>L</i> ever promised, but remain'd, | | hills, that look'd across a <i>l</i> of hope, | " | 167 |
| <i>L</i> , who rushing outward lionlike | | <i>l</i> , he understood, for miles about | " | 189 |
| ' <i>L</i> , wilt thou hold me so ? | | thro' the <i>l</i> at eve we went, | " | 246 |
| So <i>L</i> got her horse, | | are the ladies of your <i>l's</i> so tall ? | " | ii. 33 |
| King Was wagging war on <i>L</i> : | 134 | falling in a <i>l</i> Of promise ; | " | 123 |
| To wage grim war against Sir <i>L</i> . | 191 | promise you Some palace in our <i>l</i> , | " | iii. 146 |
| This evil work of <i>L</i> and the Queen ! | 305 | we should find the <i>l</i> Worth seeing ; | " | 155 |
| would say Sir <i>L</i> had the noblest ; | 318 | no song of your own <i>l</i> | " | v. 66 |
| <i>L</i> or our lord the King ? | 324 | swallow winging south From mine own <i>l</i> , | " | 72 |
| 'Sir <i>L</i> , as became a noble knight, | 326 | Strove to buffet to <i>l</i> in vain. | " | 167 |
| <i>L's</i> needs must be a thousand-fold | 336 | like a spire of <i>l</i> that stands apart | " | 262 |
| If ever <i>L</i> , that most noble knight, | 343 | crying there was an army in the <i>l</i> , | " | 463 |
| Sir <i>L's</i> , were as noble as the King's, | 349 | fled away Thro' the dark <i>l</i> , | " | v. 47 |
| <i>L</i> came, Reputed the best knight | 378 | skirt and fringe of our fair <i>l</i> , | " | 210 |
| not like him, 'Not like my <i>L</i> — | 404 | 'Our <i>l</i> invaded, 'sdeath ! | " | 266 |
| while yet Sir <i>L</i> , my right arm, | 426 | Of <i>l's</i> in which at the altar | " | 367 |
| came thy shameful sin with <i>L</i> ; | 483 | Knowledge in our own <i>l</i> make her free, | " | 409 |
| they are not mine, But <i>L's</i> : | 548 | a wild horn in a <i>l</i> Of echoes | " | 475 |
| not a smaller soul, Nor <i>L</i> , nor another, | 563 | I go to mine own <i>l</i> For ever | " | vi. 299 |
| colour which I found In <i>L</i> — | 641 | a peak to gaze O'er <i>l</i> and main, | " | vii. 21 |
| most human too, Not <i>L</i> , nor another. | 643-54 | volume of the Poets of her <i>l</i> : | " | 259 |
| | | a <i>l</i> of peace ; Gray halls | <i>Con.</i> | 42 |
| greenish glimmerings thro' the <i>l</i> , | | travell'd men from foreign <i>l's</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 6 |
| land, | | thou hadst touch'd the <i>l</i> to-day, | " | xiv. 2 |
| God gave her peace ; her <i>l</i> reposed ; To the Queen | 26 | The violet of his native <i>l</i> . | " | xviii. 4 |
| rainbow forms and flies on the <i>l</i> | <i>Sun-Risings</i> | <i>l's</i> where not a leaf was dumb : | " | xix. 10 |
| is she known in all the <i>l</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott,</i> | heard them sweep the winter <i>l</i> ; | " | xxx. 10 |
| nursed in some delicious <i>l</i> . | <i>Elidmore</i> | thine in undiscover'd lands. | " | xxxix. 32 |
| Pressing up against the <i>l</i> | 11 | Whose feet are guided thro' the <i>l</i> , | " | lxv. 9 |
| lent broad verge to distant <i>l's</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | all the framework of the <i>l</i> ; | " | lxxxvi. 24 |
| paced for ever in a glimmering <i>l</i> , | 30 | hard heir strides about their <i>l's</i> | " | lxxxix. 25 |
| the times of every <i>l</i> So wrought, | 67 | stays him from the native <i>l</i> , | " | xcii. 3 |
| seas draw backward from the <i>l</i> | 147 | <i>l's</i> where not a memory strays | " | ciii. 10 |
| in strange <i>l's</i> a traveller walking | 251 | We live within the stranger's <i>l</i> , | " | civ. 3 |
| have found A new <i>l</i> , but I die. | 277 | Ring out the darkness of the <i>l</i> , | " | cv. 31 |
| | 284 | live their lives From <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> ; | " | cxiv. 17 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|------------|--|--------------------|-------|
| melt like mist, the solid <i>I's</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. | 7 | sent a crew that <i>I</i> burst away . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 635 |
| loud war by <i>I</i> and by sea, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 47 | | | |
| sapphire-spangled marriage ring of the <i>I's</i> . . . | " iv. | 6 | | | |
| To the death, for their native <i>I</i> . . . | " v. | 11 | | | |
| Over the dark moor <i>I</i> . . . | " ix. | 6 | | | |
| Still strong man in a blatant <i>I</i> . . . | " x. | 63 | | | |
| I past him, I was crossing his <i>I's</i> . . . | " xiii. | 6 | | | |
| underneath in the darkening <i>I</i> — . . . | " III. i. | 6 | | | |
| High over the shadowy <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 40 | | | |
| Flying along the <i>I</i> and the main— . . . | " " | 38 | | | |
| <i>I</i> that has lost for a little her lust . . . | " III. vi. | 39 | | | |
| I have felt with my native <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 58 | | | |
| I praised his <i>I</i> , his horses, his machines . . . | <i>The Brook</i> . | 124 | | | |
| Was great by <i>I</i> as thou by sea . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 84, 90 | | | |
| Follow'd by the brave of other <i>I's</i> . . . | " " | 194 | | | |
| stand Colossal seen of every <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 621 | | | |
| in all <i>I's</i> and thro' all human story . . . | " " | 223 | | | |
| <i>I</i> whose hearths he saved from shame . . . | " " | 225 | | | |
| In <i>I's</i> of palm and southern pine : . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 2 | | | |
| In <i>I's</i> of palm, of orange-blossom, . . . | " " | 3 | | | |
| To <i>I's</i> of summer across the sea : . . . | " " | 92 | | | |
| o'er a weary sultry <i>I</i> . . . | <i>Will</i> . | 17 | | | |
| Dear to thy <i>I</i> and ours, . . . | <i>Decl. of Idylls</i> . | 40 | | | |
| and they pass to their own <i>I</i> : . . . | <i>Enid</i> . | 45, 180, 3 | | | |
| and we smile, the lords of many <i>I's</i> . . . | " " | 353 | | | |
| I know not, but he past to the wild <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 443 | | | |
| dreadful loss Falls in a fa <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 1346 | | | |
| hollow <i>I</i> , From which old fires . . . | " " | 1669 | | | |
| my leave To move to your own <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 1737 | | | |
| I will weed this <i>I</i> before I go . . . | " " | 1755 | | | |
| the bandit hounds and cleansed the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 1792 | | | |
| slipt away Thro' the dim <i>I</i> : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . | 274 | | | |
| all day long we rode Thro' the dim <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 275 | | | |
| two fair babes, and went to distant <i>I's</i> : . . . | " " | 557 | | | |
| Moaning and calling out of other <i>I's</i> . . . | " " | 811 | | | |
| who, some say, shall rule the <i>I</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . | 66 | | | |
| Lord am I In mine own <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 913 | | | |
| Endow you with broad <i>I</i> and territory . . . | " " | 953 | | | |
| to take the King to fairy <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 1250 | | | |
| that he passes into fairy <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 1252 | | | |
| Estate then with large <i>I</i> and territory . . . | " " | 1312 | | | |
| the dead earth, and the <i>I</i> was still . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 82 | | | |
| blackening, swallow'd all the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 88 | | | |
| get thee hence to thine own <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 126 | | | |
| Back to his <i>I</i> ; but shun't Almesbury . . . | " " | 136 | | | |
| slay the folk, and spoil the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 230 | | | |
| <i>I</i> was full of signs And wonders . . . | " " | 245 | | | |
| sent a deep sea-voice thro' all the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 257 | | | |
| for all the <i>I</i> was full of life . . . | " " | 428 | | | |
| everywhere about this <i>I</i> of Christ . . . | " " | 437 | | | |
| abode in his own <i>I</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 104 | | | |
| Enoch at times to go by <i>I</i> or sea ; . . . | " " | 357 | | | |
| left his heart and native <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 579 | | | |
| Ran Ev'n in the limit of the <i>I</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . | 31 | | | |
| <i>I</i> of hops and poppy-mingled corn, . . . | " " | 33 | | | |
| sleepy <i>I</i> where under the same wheel . . . | " " | 45 | | | |
| so sleepy was the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 262 | | | |
| he must—the <i>I</i> was ringing of it— . . . | " " | 294 | | | |
| succeder to their wealth, their <i>I's</i> . . . | " " | 338 | | | |
| crashing with long echoes thro' the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 765 | | | |
| The <i>I</i> all shambles . . . | " " | 85 | | | |
| such a tide swelling toward the <i>I</i> . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> . | 85 | | | |
| a <i>I</i> all sun and blossom, . . . | " " | 99 | | | |
| Break, happy <i>I</i> , into earlier flowers ! . . . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> . | 10 | | | |
| Melt into stars for the <i>I's</i> desire <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 21 | | | |
| as the sea when he welcomes the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 24 | | | |
| welcome her, welcome the <i>I's</i> desire . . . | " " | 25 | | | |
| Thine the <i>I's</i> of lasting summer . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> . | 43 | | | |
| Ran the <i>I</i> with Roman slaughter, . . . | " " | 84 | | | |
| woke her with a lay from fairy <i>I</i> . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 8 | | | |
| at twilight a <i>I</i> of beds . . . | " " | 14 | | | |
| To every <i>I</i> beneath the skies . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> . | 8 | | | |
| Gods are moved against the <i>I</i> . . . | <i>The Victim</i> . | 8 | | | |
| To spill his blood and heal the <i>I</i> . . . | " " | 46 | | | |
| <i>I</</i> | | | | | |

| <i>lapse</i> (s.) | POEM. | LINE. | <i>lash</i> (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|------------|---|-------------------------|----------|
| No <i>l</i> of moons can canker Love, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvi. | 3 | like a pedant's wand To <i>l</i> offence, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 28 |
| <i>lapse</i> (verb.) | | | <i>l</i> with storm the streaming pane? | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | 4 |
| overset, Or <i>l</i> from hand to hand, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 258 | war's avenging rod Shall <i>l</i> all | To <i>F. D. Maurice</i> | 34 |
| <i>lapsed</i> . | | | <i>l</i> you from them like a dog; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 325 |
| if <i>l</i> from nobler place, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 358 | <i>L</i> the maiden into swooning, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 67 |
| <i>l</i> into so long a pause again | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 630 | <i>lash'd</i> . | | |
| <i>lapt</i> . | | | dishorsed and drawing, <i>l</i> at each | <i>Enid</i> | 563 |
| slumber, <i>l</i> in universal law | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 130 | <i>l</i> it at the base with slanting storm; | <i>Vivien</i> | 485 |
| <i>l</i> In the arms of leisure | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 151 | me they <i>l</i> and humiliated, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 49, 67 |
| <i>l</i> in wreaths of glowworm light | " | iv. 415 | <i>lass</i> . | | |
| <i>lapping</i> . | | | 'Siver, I keep un, I keep un, my <i>l</i> , | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 23 |
| <i>l</i> gets himself another crest; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 28 | D'ya moind the waaste, my <i>l</i> ? | " | 29 |
| <i>Lar</i> . | | | Doctor's a 'tottler, <i>l</i> , | " | 66 |
| lay at wine with <i>L</i> and Lucumo; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 113 | <i>last</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>larboard</i> . | | | Bedfere, the <i>l</i> of all his knights, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 7 |
| Roll'd to starboard, roll'd to <i>l</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 151 | <i>l</i> , the <i>l</i> , go forth companionless, | " | 236 |
| <i>larch</i> . | | | <i>l</i> 'kiss, which never was the <i>l</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 65 |
| rosy plumelets tufts the <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xc. | 1 | He now is first, but is he the <i>l</i> ? | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 36 |
| There amid perky <i>l'es</i> and pine, | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 20 | Mourn, for to us he seems the <i>l</i> , | <i>Odeon Well</i> | 19 |
| <i>larded</i> . | | | all day long till Enoch's <i>l</i> at home, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 172 |
| Old boxes, <i>l</i> with the steam | <i>Will Water</i> | 223 | when the <i>l</i> of those <i>l</i> moments came, | " | 217 |
| <i>larder</i> . | | | might have been together till the <i>l</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | " | 714 |
| And a whirlwind clear'd the <i>l</i> : | <i>The Goose</i> | 52 | made by these the <i>l</i> of all my race | " | 791 |
| <i>large</i> . | | | cry to these the <i>l</i> of theirs | " | 792 |
| Wait: my faith is <i>l</i> in Time, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 25 | <i>last</i> (verb.) | | |
| O Love, thy province were not <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xlv. | 13 | What is it that will <i>l</i> ? | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 90 |
| <i>l</i> and lucid round thy brow | " | xc. 8 | without help I cannot <i>l</i> till morn. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 26 |
| thrice as <i>l</i> as man he bent | " | cii. 42 | should I prize thee, couldst thou <i>l</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 203 |
| light is <i>l</i> and lambs are glad. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 99 | Bare of the body, might it <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xlii. | 6 |
| <i>large-brow'd</i> . | | | love will <i>l</i> as pure and whole | " | 13 |
| Plato the wise, and <i>l-b</i> Verulam, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 163 | there no shade can <i>l</i> | " | xlvi. 5 |
| <i>large-moulded</i> . | | | raise a cry that <i>l</i> 's not long, | " | lxiv. 10 |
| that <i>l-m</i> man, His visage all agrin | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 509 | woke The darkness of our planet, <i>l</i> , | " | lxv. 10 |
| <i>larger</i> . | | | In words whose echo <i>l</i> 's, | <i>Enid</i> | 782 |
| light that grows <i>L</i> and clearer, | <i>Enone</i> | 107 | beyond his object Love can <i>l</i> : | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 5 |
| <i>L</i> than human on the frozen hills. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 183 | <i>l</i> but a moment longer. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 12 |
| one seem'd far <i>l</i> than her lord, | <i>Enid</i> | 971 | <i>latch</i> . | | |
| black eyes, Yet <i>l</i> thro' his leanness, | <i>Elaine</i> | 831 | Unlifted was the clinking <i>l</i> ; | <i>Mariana</i> | 12 |
| <i>larger-limbed</i> . | | | merry milkmaids click the <i>l</i> , | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 8 |
| one Is <i>l-l</i> than you are, | <i>Enid</i> | 993 | door was off the <i>l</i> : they peep'd | <i>Dora</i> | 127 |
| every man were <i>l-l</i> than <i>l</i> | " | 997 | hand dwelt lingeringly on the <i>l</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 515 |
| <i>largess</i> . | | | <i>late</i> . | | |
| With shower'd <i>l</i> of delight, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 7 | I fear it is too <i>l</i> , and I shall die. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 180 |
| golden <i>l</i> of thy praise, | <i>My life is full</i> , etc. | 5 | 'But I was born too <i>l</i> : | <i>Gold'n Year</i> | 15 |
| <i>Lariano</i> . | | | not too <i>l</i> to seek a newer world. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 57 |
| The <i>L</i> crept To that fair port | <i>The Daisy</i> | 78 | out so <i>l</i> is out of rules. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 200 |
| <i>Lari Maxume</i> . | | | They rise, but linger; it is <i>l</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> con. 91 | |
| Virgilian rustic measure Of <i>L. M.</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 76 | white rose weeps, 'She is <i>l</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 64 |
| <i>lark</i> . | | | he for Italy—too <i>l</i> —too <i>l</i> : | <i>The Brook</i> | 2 |
| <i>l</i> could scarce get out his notes | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 89 | ' <i>L, l</i> , Sir Prince,' she said | <i>Enid</i> | 177 |
| quail and pigeon, <i>l</i> and leveret lay, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 23 | so <i>l</i> That I but come like you | " | 178 |
| And livelier than a <i>l</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 122 | in herself she moaned 'too <i>l</i> , too <i>l</i> ! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 130 |
| His spirit flutters like a <i>l</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 129 | ' <i>l</i> so <i>l</i> ! What hour I wonder | " | 158 |
| and the <i>l</i> drop down at his feet. | <i>Poor's Song</i> | 8 | air the nuns had taught her; ' <i>l</i> , so <i>l</i> !' | " | 161 |
| The <i>l</i> Shot up and shrill'd | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 30 | <i>L, l</i> , so <i>l</i> ! and dark (rep.) | " | 166 |
| holds the shadow of a <i>l</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. | 30 | Too <i>l</i> , too <i>l</i> ! ye cannot enter now (rep.) | " | 168 |
| ere the <i>l</i> hath left the lea | " | lxviii. 13 | hoping, fearing 'is it yet too <i>l</i> !' | " | 683 |
| <i>l</i> becomes a sightless song | " | cxiv. 8 | too <i>l</i> ! they come too <i>l</i> for use. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 67 |
| as we lose the <i>l</i> in heaven, | <i>Elaine</i> | 656 | <i>late-left</i> . | | |
| merry in heaven, O <i>l</i> 's, and far away | <i>The Window</i> | 146 | <i>L-l</i> an orphan of the squire, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 34 |
| <i>larkspur</i> . | | | <i>late-lost</i> . | | |
| The <i>l</i> listens, 'I hear, I hear;' | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 65 | A <i>l-l</i> form that sleep reveals, | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 2 |
| <i>larn</i> (learn.) | | | <i>later</i> . | | |
| I reckon I 'annot sa mooth to <i>l</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 13 | Sir Prince,' she said ' <i>l</i> than we!' | <i>Enid</i> | 177 |
| <i>larn'd</i> . | | | or else he forged But that was <i>l</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 97 |
| <i>L</i> a ma' belk. | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 13 | <i>l</i> by an hour Here than ourselves, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 254 |
| <i>lash</i> (of the eye.) | | | <i>latest-born</i> . | | |
| <i>l'es</i> like to rays Of darkness, | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 136 | Nursing the sickly babe, her <i>l-b</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 150 |
| <i>lash</i> (whip.) | | | <i>latest-left</i> . | | |
| Doom'd them to the <i>l</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 12 | thou, the <i>l-l</i> of all my knights, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 124 |
| | | | <i>late-writ</i> . | | |
| | | | show'd the <i>l-w</i> letters of the king. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 173 |
| | | | <i>Latin</i> . | | |
| | | | in <i>flagrante</i> —what's the <i>L</i> word? | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 26 |
| | | | in the <i>L</i> song I learnt at school | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 79 |

- lattice.* POEM. LINE.
Thro' half-open *l's* . . . *Eleanore* . 23
As by the *l* you gazed, . . . *Day-Dm.* . 5
here and there on *l* edges lay . . . *Princess*, ii. 15
follow, and light Upon her *l*, . . . " iv. 82
thro' a *l* on the soul Looks thy fair face *In Mem.* lix. 15
- lattice-blind.*
Backward the *l-b* she flung, . . . *Mariana in the S.* 87
- laugh* (s.).
Thereto she pointed with a *l*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 159
He laugh'd a *l* of merry scorn: . . . *Lady Clare* . 81
with a low and chuckling *l*; . . . *Vivien* . 629
broke into a little scornful *l*. . . *Elaine* . 121
a *l* Ringing like proven golden coinage *Aylmer's F.* 181
- laugh* (verb.).
We did so *l* and cry with you, . . . *D. of the O. Yedr* 25
Baby lips will *l* me down; . . . *Locksley H.* . 89
she *l's* at you and man: . . . *Princess*, v. 112
l As those who watch a kitten; . . . *Vivien*, . 32
the fairy well that *l's* at iron— . . . " 279
and cry, '*l*, little well,' . . . " 281
l's Saying his knights are better men *Elaine* . 313
and *l* at all your fears.' . . . *En. Arden* . 218
the neighbours come and *l* and gossip *Grandmother* 91
a tale *l* to *l*at—more to *l*at in myself—*Lucretius* . 183
- laughable.*
not make them *l* in all eyes . . . *Enid* . 1175
- laugh'd.*
She spoke and *l*: *l* shut my sight
He *l*, and *l*, though sleepy . . . *The Epic* . 44
l, as one that read my thought, . . . *Gardener's D.* 105
heated faces; till he *l* aloud; . . . *Audley Ct.* . 36
And *l* and Edwin *l*; . . . *Ed. Morris* 93
l, and swore by Peter and by Paul: *Godiva* . 24
The still voice *l*. '*l* talk,' said he, '*Two Voices* 385
l a laugh of merry scorn: . . . *Lady Clare* . 81
Blue isles of heaven *l* between, . . . *Sir L. and O. G.* 6
she spoke, and at herself she *l*; . . . *Princess, Pro.* 152
something so mock-solemn, that *l* *l* . . . " 209
flat hand against his face and *l*; . . . " ii. 345
make me hotter, till she *l*: . . . " iii. 31
l with alien lips, . . . " iv. 101
little seed they *l* at in the dark, . . . " vi. 18
This brother had *l* her down, . . . *Maud*, I. xix. 60
Katie *l*, and laughing blush'd, till
he *l* also. . . . *The Brook* . 214
l the father saying '*Fie*, Sir Churl' *Elaine* . 200
and in her heart she *l*. . . . " 804
to the Queen, at first she *l* Lightly, *Guinevere* . 54
Then *l* again, but faintlier, . . . " 58
He *l*, and yielded readily . . . *En. Arden* . 367
others *l* at her and Philip too, . . . " 474
ever miss'd it, and they *l*: . . . " 753
forgives it as his own, He *l*; . . . *Aylmer's F.* 402
- laughing.*
l all she can; . . . *Lilian* . 5
l and clapping their hands between, *The Merman* 29
Francis, *l*, clapt his hand . . . *The Epic* . 21
Juliet answer'd *l*, '*Go* and see . . . *Gardener's D.* 29
l' what, if these weird seizures . . . *Princess*, i. 81
Katie laugh'd, and *l* blush'd, . . . *The Brook* . 214
He answer'd *l*, '*Nay*, not like to me *Vivien* . 468
Lavaine said, *l*, '*Lily* maid, . . . *Elaine* . 384
parted, *l* in his courtly heart. . . . " 1170
l at things that have long gone by. *Grandmother* 92
- laughing-stock.*
drunkard's football, *l-s* of Time . . . *Princess*, iv. 496
- laughter.*
Till the lightning *l's* dimple . . . *Lilian* . 16
Silver-treble *l* trilleth: . . . " 24
scorn, Edged with sharp *l*, '*Clear-headed friend*' 2
With her *l* or her sighs, . . . *Miller's D.* . 184
their shrill happy *l* come to me, . . . *Cenone* . 254
l at her self-scorn . . . *Pal. of Art* . 232
l dimpled in his swarthy cheek; . . . *Ed. Morris* 61
Marrow of mirth and *l*; . . . *Will Water*. 214
Dislink'd with shrieks and *l*: . . . *Princess, Pro.* 70
shake, The midriff of despair with *l* . . . " i. 198
- and back again With *l*: . . . *Princess*, ii. 438
secret *l* tickled all my soul. . . . " iv. 248
with grim *l* thrust us out at gates. . . . " 534
slain with *l* roll'd the gilded Squire. . . . " v. 21
began A blind and babbling *l* . . . " vi. 121
The delight of happy *l*, . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 29
thus he moved the Prince *l* to . . . *Enid* . 1145
It made the *l* of an afternoon . . . *Vivien* . 19
jest among them rose With *l*. . . . *Elaine* . 179
Must needs have moved my *l*: . . . " 594
now remains But little cause for *l*: . . . " 595
Save, as his Annie's, were a *l* . . . *En. Arden* . 184
And *l* to their lords: . . . *Aylmer's F.* 498
children's *l* in their hall . . . " 787
Waking *l* in indolent reviewers. *Hendecasyllabics* 8
- laughter-stirred.*
his deep eye *l's* . . . *Arabian N's* 150
- Lancelot* see *Lancelot*.
- laurel.*
This *l* greener from the brows . . . *To the Queen* . 7
twinkling *l* scatter'd silver lights. . . . *Gardener's D.* 117
dips Her *l* in the wine, . . . *Will Water*. 113
gain'd a *l* for your brow '*You might have won*, etc. 3
porch, the bases lost in *l*: . . . *Princess*, i. 228
porch, that sang All round with *l* . . . " ii. 9
hear thy *l* whisper sweet . . . *In Mem.* xxxvii. 7
ungather'd let us leave This *l* . . . " civ. 2
l dry-tongued *l's* patterning talk . . . *Maud*, I. xviii. 8
Came glimmering thro' the *l's* . . . " II. iv. 77
cavern-shadowing *l's*, hide *l*. . . . *Lucretius* . 202
- laurel-shrubs.*
the *l's* that hedge it around. . . . *Poet's Mind* 14
- Laurence.*
Since I beheld young *l* dead. . . . *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
- lava.*
Claymore and snowshoes, toys in *l*, *Princess, Pro.* 18
- to Lavaine.*
two strong sons, Sir Torre and Sir *l*, *Elaine* . 174
l, my younger here, He is so full . . . " 202
needs must bid farewell to sweet *l*. . . . " 340
l Last inward, as she came . . . " 344
l Returning brought the yet-unblazon'd *l* . . . " 377
l said, laughing, Lily maid . . . " 384
Abash'd *l*, whose instant reverence . . . " 417
So spake *l*, and when they reach'd . . . " 427
Lancelot answer'd young *l* and said . . . " 444
And *l* gaped upon him . . . " 451
Sir *l* did well and worshipfully: . . . " 490
With young *l* into the poplar grove . . . " 508
Gasping to Sir *l* 'draw . . . " 510
l drew, and that other gave . . . " 514
'and find out our dear *l*, . . . " 750
will not lose your wits for dear *l*: . . . " 751
'*l*, she cried '*l*, How fares my lord' . . . " 790
l across the poplar grove Led . . . " 800
Besought *l* to write as she devised . . . " 1097
- lawn.*
l's The lawn by some cathedral, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 189
- lavender.*
Purple-spiked *l*: . . . *Ode to Mem.* 110
- law.*
l's of marriage character'd in gold . . . *Isabel* . 16
giving light To read those *l's*: . . . " 19
live by *l* Acting the *l* we live by . . . *Cenone* . 145
Circl'd thro' all experiences, pure *l*, . . . " 163
to hear Of wisdom and of *l*. . . . *Pal. of Art* . 112
Roll'd round by one fix'd *l*. . . . " 356
in its season bring the *l*: '*Love thou thy land*, etc. 32
by some *l* that holds in love, . . . *Gardener's D.* 9
a father's word was *l*, . . . *Dora* . 25
home is none of yours. My will is *l*, " . . . " 43
You knew my word was *l*, . . . " 96
but there was *l* for us: . . . *Walk. to the M.* 77
by Nature's *l*, Have faded long ago; *Talking O.* 73
to *l* System and empire? . . . *Love and Duty* 7
dole Unequal *l* unto a savage race, *Ulysses* . 4

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|--------------|---|----------------------------|-----------|
| lapt in universal <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 130 | lo, thy deepest <i>l's</i> are dumb . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxv. 7 |
| reach the <i>l</i> within the <i>l</i> ; . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 141 | Demand not thou a marriage <i>l</i> . . . | " | Con. 2 |
| fulmined over her scorn of <i>l's</i> Salique | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 117 | link'd our names together in his <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 113 |
| Electric, chemic <i>l's</i> , and all the rest, . . . | " | 362 | many a mystic <i>l</i> of life and death . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 279 |
| Nor would I fight with iron <i>l's</i> . . . | " | iv. 57 | woke her with a <i>l</i> from fairy land . . . | <i>Cogswell</i> , i. | 8 |
| We knew not our ungracious <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | 380 | <i>l's</i> that will outlast thy Deity? . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 72 |
| truer to the <i>l</i> within? . . . | " | v. 181 | <i>lay</i> (to place, etc.) . . . | | |
| biting <i>l's</i> to scare the beasts of prey, . . . | " | 383 | you may <i>l</i> me low <i>l</i> the mould . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 4 |
| sanctuary <i>l's</i> violate, our <i>l's</i> broken: . . . | " | vi. 44 | none of mine; <i>l</i> it not to me. . . | <i>St. S. Sillies</i> | 122 |
| <i>l's</i> are broken: let him enter too. . . | " | 207 | <i>l's</i> it thrice upon my lips, . . . | <i>Will Water</i> | 19 |
| We break our <i>l's</i> with ease, . . . | " | 303 | <i>l</i> your hand upon my head, . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 55 |
| <i>l</i> your Highness did not make . . . | " | 306 | <i>l</i> out the viands, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 329 |
| order lived again with other <i>l's</i> . . . | " | vii. 4 | And <i>l</i> me on her bosom . . . | " | iv. 85 |
| som'd <i>d</i> At the Oppian <i>l</i> . . . | " | 109 | <i>l</i> my little blossom at my feet, . . . | " | v. 97 |
| soms of men, and barbarous <i>l's</i> . . . | " | 219, 240 | <i>l's</i> on every side <i>d</i> a thousand arms . . . | " | vi. 20 |
| reverence for the <i>l's</i> ourselves have made . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 55 | or <i>l</i> you scorn to <i>l</i> it, Yourself . . . | " | vii. 167 |
| In holding by the <i>l</i> within . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxiii. 14 | <i>l</i> thy sweet hands in mine . . . | " | viii. 345 |
| better serves a wholesome <i>l</i> , . . . | " | xlvi. 10 | Till growing winters <i>l</i> me low . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxix. 30 |
| love Creation's final <i>l</i> — . . . | " | lv. 24 | <i>l</i> their eggs, and sting and sing . . . | " | xliv. 11 |
| nothing is that errs from <i>l</i> . . . | " | lxxii. 8 | Then to strike him and <i>l</i> him low, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , ii. v. | 90 |
| loyal unto kindly <i>l's</i> . . . | " | lxxxiv. 16 | <i>l</i> the man whom we deplore? . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 8 |
| music in the bounds of <i>l</i> , . . . | " | lxxxvi. 34 | <i>l</i> your earthly fancies down, . . . | " | 279 |
| dusty purloins of the <i>l</i> . . . | " | lxxxviii. 12 | <i>l's</i> claim to for the lady at his side, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 487 |
| sweeter manners, purer <i>l's</i> . . . | " | cx. 16 | <i>l</i> lance in rest, <i>O</i> noble host . . . | " | 496 |
| In all her motion one with <i>l</i> . . . | " | cxvi. 8 | lose his bone, and <i>l's</i> his foot upon it, . . . | " | 1410 |
| One God, one <i>l</i> , one element . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 142 | here <i>l</i> <i>l</i> this penance on myself . . . | " | 1587 |
| hold by the <i>l</i> that <i>I</i> made, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 55 | <i>l</i> the letter in my hand . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1107 |
| whatever loathes a <i>l</i> : . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 37 | all <i>I</i> have of rich, and <i>l</i> me on it . . . | " | 1114 |
| clear'd the dark places and let in the <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 1791 | <i>l</i> their hands in mine and swear . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 464 |
| Deeming our courtesy is the truest <i>l</i> . <i>Elaine</i> | " | 708 | on thy heart a finger <i>l's</i> . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 11 |
| ruin and the breaking up of <i>l's</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 423 | <i>l's</i> His vast and filthy hands . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 216 |
| their <i>l</i> relaxed its hold on us . . . | " | 453 | <i>lay</i> (pret. of lie.) . . . | | |
| forced my thoughts on that fierce <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 533 | the thick-moted sunbeam <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Mariana</i> | 78 |
| the lawless science of our <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 435 | An open scroll Before him <i>l</i> . . . | <i>The Poet</i> | 9 |
| <i>l's</i> of nature were our scorn: . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 84 | should have stab'd me where <i>I</i> <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Oriana</i> | 55 |
| Not follow the great <i>l</i> ! . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 116 | loosed the chain, and down she <i>l</i> ; . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 116 |
| <i>lawn</i> (grassy level). . . | | | <i>l</i> Upon the freshly-flower'd slope. . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 111 |
| many a shadow-chequer'd <i>l</i> . . . | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 102 | To win his love <i>l</i> <i>l</i> in wait: . . . | <i>The Sisters</i> | 11 |
| springs on a level of bowery <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 31 | <i>l</i> , dozing in the vale of Avalon, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 107 |
| <i>l's</i> and meadow-ledges midway down <i>l</i> <i>Enone</i> | " | 6 | <i>l</i> there exiled from eternal God, . . . | " | 263 |
| the mountain <i>l</i> was dewy-dark, . . . | " | 47 | masts flicker'd as they <i>l</i> afloat; . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 113 |
| In each a squared <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 22 | On one side <i>l</i> the Ocean, . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 11 |
| Leading from <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 76 | on one <i>l</i> a great water, . . . | " | 12 |
| noise of some one coming thro' the <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 178 | <i>l</i> the mighty bones of ancient men, . . . | " | 47 |
| laves The <i>l</i> by some cathedral, . . . | " | 190 | like a shatter'd column <i>l</i> the K: . . . | " | 221 |
| Or only look across the <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 65 | | | |
| the range of <i>l</i> and park: . . . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 6 | | | |
| Flow, softly flow, by <i>l</i> and lea, . . . | <i>A Farewell</i> | 5 | | | |
| Dreams over lake and <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 11 | | | |
| girt the region with high cliff and <i>l</i> : . . . | " | 47 | | | |
| his broad <i>l's</i> until the set of sun . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 2 | | | |
| sward was trim as any garden <i>l</i> : . . . | " | 93 | | | |
| others lay about the <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | ii. 438 | | | |
| lovelier not the Elysian <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | 324 | | | |
| rosy heights came out above the <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | 347 | | | |
| with the old king across those <i>l's</i> . . . | " | v. 286 | | | |
| rivulets hurrying thro' the <i>l</i> . . . | " | vii. 205 | | | |
| the floor Of this flat <i>l</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 2 | | | |
| read The Tuscan poets on the <i>l</i> : . . . | " | 24 | | | |
| By night we lingered on the <i>l</i> , . . . | " | xciv. 1 | | | |
| Now dance the lights on <i>l</i> and lea, . . . | " | xciv. 9 | | | |
| And lilies fair on a <i>l</i> : . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. | 5 | | | |
| But the rivulet on from the <i>l</i> . . . | " | 29 | | | |
| <i>l</i> steal by <i>l's</i> and grassy plots . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 270 | | | |
| the <i>l</i> as yet <i>l's</i> hoar with rime . . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 41 | | | |
| <i>l's</i> And winding glades high up . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 573 | | | |
| thro' the bright <i>l's</i> to his brother's . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 341 | | | |
| halls, and farms, and flowing <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | 634 | | | |
| <i>lawn</i> (linen). . . | | | | | |
| Slow-dropping veils of thinnest <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 11 | | | |
| <i>Lawrence</i> , see <i>Aylmer</i> . . . | | | | | |
| <i>lawyer</i> . . . | | | | | |
| was a God, and is a <i>l</i> clerk. . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 102 | | | |
| Vext with <i>l's</i> and harass'd with debt . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 22 | | | |
| <i>lay</i> (s.) . . . | | | | | |
| So, Lady Flora, take my <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 107, 269 | | | |
| these brief <i>l's</i> , of Sorrow born, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. 1 | | | |
| Nor dare she trust a larger <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 13 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|-------|
| seem'd to touch it into <i>l</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 18 | <i>l</i> there on those balusters | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 103 |
| Thy <i>l</i> has perish'd in the green, | " lxxiv. | 13 | <i>l</i> deep in broider'd down | " iv. | 14 |
| Thy spirits in the darkening <i>l</i> , | " lxxxvii. | 6 | replied, <i>l</i> a little toward him, | <i>Enid</i> | 495 |
| fall'n leaves which kept their green, | " xciv. | 23 | speaking not, but <i>l</i> over him, | <i>Vivien</i> | 327 |
| large leaves of the cymocore, | " | 55 | | <i>leanness</i> . | |
| under brown Of lustier leaves ; | " xcvii. | 25 | black eyes Yet larger thro' his <i>l</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 831 |
| A fiery finger on the leaves ; | " xcvi. | 12 | | <i>leant</i> . | |
| admits not flowers or leaves : | " cvi. | 5 | on her lover's arm she <i>l</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 165 |
| dead <i>l</i> trembles to the bells. | " <i>Con.</i> | 64 | What reed was that on which <i>l</i> ? | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 45 |
| shiver of dancing leaves is thrown | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 73 | Sir Lancelot <i>l</i> , in half disgust | <i>Elaine</i> | 1231 |
| such a time as goes before the <i>l</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 73 | | <i>leap</i> (s.) | |
| as a <i>l</i> in mid-November is | <i>Enid</i> | 611 | heart on one wild <i>l</i> Hung tranced | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 254 |
| worm draws in the wither'd <i>l</i> | " | 1481 | stirs the pulse With devil's <i>l</i> 's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 518 |
| from his mighty shoulder, as a <i>l</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 92 | | <i>leap</i> (verb.) | |
| true man change like a <i>l</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 683 | In the middle <i>l</i> 's a fountain | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 24 |
| <i>l</i> after <i>l</i> , and tore, and cast them | " | 1193 | like a wave I would <i>l</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 39 |
| thatch'd with leaves of palm, a hut | <i>En. Arden</i> | 560 | <i>l</i> forth and fall about thy neck, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 41 |
| the smell of dying leaves, | " | 612 | And his spirit <i>l</i> 's within him | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 115 |
| the <i>l</i> in a roaring whirlwind | <i>Boddicea</i> | 59 | <i>l</i> the rainbows of the brooks, | " | 171 |
| fallen <i>l</i> , isn't fame as brief? (rep.) | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 9 | still the first to <i>l</i> to light | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 239 |
| yellow <i>l</i> hates the greener <i>l</i> , | " | 15 | I <i>l</i> on board : no helmsman steers : <i>Sir Galahad</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 126 |
| Spring is here with <i>l</i> and grass : | <i>The Window</i> | 98 | <i>l</i> the rotten pales of prejudice, | " | 351 |
| | <i>leafless</i> . | | wild cataract <i>l</i> 's in glory. | " | 126 |
| wish—What? that the bush were <i>l</i> ? | <i>Lucretius</i> | 203 | <i>l</i> 's in Among the women, snares them | " | 155 |
| | <i>league</i> . | | <i>l</i> the grades of life and light, | <i>In Mem.</i> xl. | 11 |
| For <i>l</i> 's no other tree did mark | <i>Mariana</i> | 43 | at his footstep <i>l</i> 's no more, | " lxxxiv. | 112 |
| A <i>l</i> of grass, wash'd by a slow | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 40 | <i>l</i> 's into the future chance, | " cxliii. | 7 |
| Many a long <i>l</i> back to the North | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 166 | <i>l</i> from his counter and till, | <i>Maud</i> , i. | 51 |
| heave and thump A <i>l</i> of street | " iii. | 112 | red man's babe <i>l</i> , beyond the sea. | " xvii. | 20 |
| we rode a <i>l</i> beyond, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxv. | 14 | darkness into the light shall <i>l</i> , | " III. | vi. |
| <i>l</i> 's of odour streaming far, | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 21 | grigs that <i>l</i> in summer grass. | <i>The Brook</i> | 56 |
| At the shouts, the <i>l</i> 's of lights, | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 1 | Whatever record <i>l</i> to light | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 190 |
| Half a <i>l</i> , half a <i>l</i> (rep.) | <i>Vivien</i> | 437 | Making the little one <i>l</i> for joy | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 4 |
| <i>l</i> of mountain full of golden mines | " | 496 | boy began to <i>l</i> and prance, 'Home they brought him' ? | | |
| proffer of the <i>l</i> of golden mines, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 51 | | <i>leaped</i> . | |
| <i>l</i> 's along that breaker-beaten coast | | | About me <i>l</i> and laugh'd | <i>Talking O.</i> | 66 |
| | <i>leagued</i> . | | | <i>leaping</i> . | |
| And <i>l</i> him with the heathen, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 153 | <i>l</i> lightly from the boat, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 92 |
| <i>l</i> with the lords of White Horse | " | 569 | <i>l</i> out upon them unseen | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 33 |
| | <i>league-long</i> . | | <i>l</i> down the ridges lightly, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 134 |
| <i>l-l</i> roller thundering on the reef | <i>En. Arden</i> | 585 | | <i>leapt</i> . | |
| | <i>leaguer</i> . | | Then <i>l</i> a trout. In lazy mood | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 73 |
| for hours On that disastrous <i>l</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 18 | mailed Bacchus <i>l</i> into my arms, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 151 |
| | <i>leal</i> . | | words <i>l</i> forth : 'Heaven heads | " | 201 |
| fain Have all men true and <i>l</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 643 | sixty feet the fountain <i>l</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 140 |
| | <i>lean</i> (adj.) | | <i>l</i> up from where she lay, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 62 |
| gap-tooth'd man as <i>l</i> as death, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 60 | Two Pwectors <i>l</i> upon us, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 240 |
| lists were swell'd and mine were <i>l</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 300 | <i>l</i> from the dewy shoulders of the earth, | " | v. |
| So <i>l</i> his eyes were monstrous : | <i>Vivien</i> | 474 | into fiery splinters <i>l</i> the lance, | " | 483 |
| smile That makes the widow <i>l</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 152 | o'er the statues <i>l</i> from head to head, | " | 346 |
| | <i>lean</i> (verb.) | | out of languor <i>l</i> a cry ; <i>l</i> fiery Passion | " | 140 |
| And a rose-bush <i>l</i> 's upon, | <i>Adeline</i> | 14 | Thought <i>l</i> out to wed with Thought <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 15 | |
| <i>l</i> out from the hollow sphere | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 54 | <i>l</i> from her session on his lap | <i>Vivien</i> | 693 |
| elm-tree-boles did stoop and <i>l</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 57 | harlot <i>l</i> Adown the forest, | " | 821 |
| from a casement <i>l</i> 's his head, | " | 246 | <i>l</i> on his horse and carolling | <i>Elaine</i> | 700 |
| those we <i>l</i> on most, | <i>To F. S.</i> | 9 | <i>l</i> on him, and hurl'd him headlong, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 107 |
| <i>l</i> a ladder on the shaft, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 213 | no one cared for, <i>l</i> To greet her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 688 |
| On that which <i>l</i> 's to you. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 216 | | <i>learn</i> . | |
| <i>l</i> on our fair father Christ, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 538 | <i>l</i> at full How passion rose | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 234 |
| | <i>lean'd</i> . | | <i>l</i> to slight His father's memory ; | <i>Dora</i> | 150 |
| <i>l</i> upon the balcony. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 88 | thousand thanks for what <i>l</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 203 |
| from the bridge <i>l</i> <i>l</i> to hear | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 49 | Drug thy memories, lest thou <i>l</i> it. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 77 |
| a golden cloud, and <i>l</i> Upon him, | <i>Enone</i> | 103 | <i>l</i> new things when I am not. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 63 |
| partner of his blood <i>l</i> on him, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 416 | <i>l</i> the world, and sleep again ; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 220 |
| Once she <i>l</i> on me, Descending : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 8 | since I came to live and <i>l</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 81 |
| <i>l</i> not on his fathers but himself. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 56 | <i>l</i> whatever men were taught : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 130 |
| | <i>lean-headed</i> . | | were too barbarous, would not <i>l</i> ; | " | 278 |
| <i>l-l</i> Eagles yelp alone | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 196 | <i>l</i> 's the one POU STO | " | 246 |
| | <i>leaving</i> . | | <i>l</i> With whom they deal, | " | 491 |
| fruit-bunches <i>l</i> on each other— | <i>Isabel</i> | 37 | <i>l</i> if <i>l</i> da yet would cede our claim, | " | 323 |
| <i>l</i> his cheek upon his hand, | <i>Elonore</i> | 118 | to live and <i>l</i> and be | " | 257 |
| <i>l</i> you were <i>l</i> from the ledge : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 84 | Give it time To <i>l</i> its limbs : | <i>Con.</i> | 79 |
| <i>l</i> on a fragment twined with vine, | <i>Enone</i> | 19 | <i>l</i> 's her gone and far from home ; | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 4 |
| Upon her pearly shoulder <i>l</i> cold, | " | 138 | <i>l</i> That I have been an hour away | " | xii. |
| Robin <i>l</i> on the bridge | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 14 | <i>l</i> 's the use of 'I' and 'me' | " | xliv. |
| <i>l</i> his horns into the neighbour field, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 86 | Had man to <i>l</i> himself anew | " | 15 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|----------|---|--------------------------------|---------------------------|
| or admire, if a man could / it, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 41 | I us rulers of your blood | <i>leave</i> (verb.) | <i>To the Queen</i> 21 |
| baillif to the farm, To / the price, | <i>The Brook</i> | 142 | to / the blessed sun, | | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 9 |
| /s to deaden Love of self, | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 204 | ! the myrrh-bush on the height ; | | <i>Lotos-E's</i> , 103 |
| ' If Enid errs let Enid / her fault. | <i>Enid</i> | 132 | not meet, Sir King, to / thee thus, | | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 40 |
| ' Surely I will / the name, | " | 203 | Better to / Excalibur conceal'd | | " 62 |
| by the bird's song you may / the nest " | " | 359 | ' L ' she cried ' O / me ! ' ' Never, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 116 |
| break his pride and / his name, | " | 424 | / my relics in your land, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 191 |
| But coming back he /s it, | " | 1347 | / thou mine to me. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 200 |
| wish still more to / this charm | <i>Vivien</i> | 178 | / thee frèr, till thou wake refresh'd, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 94 |
| / themselves and all the world, | " | 215 | / the sceptre and the isle— | <i>Ulysses</i> | 34 |
| must / Which is our mightiest, | <i>Elaine</i> | 63 | Comrades, / me here a little, | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 1 |
| / If his old prowess were in aught | " | 582 | L me here, and when you want me " | " | 2 |
| ' our true Arthur, when he /s, | " | 584 | first he /s his father's field, | " | 112 |
| Whence you might / his name ? | " | 651 | I / the plain, I climb the height ; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 57 |
| / the courtesies of the court, | " | 696 | / an empty flask : | <i>Will Water</i> | 164 |
| to / this knight were whole, | " | 768 | / his music as of old ' You might have won,' etc. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 12 |
| a little space Till he should / it ; | " | 918 | And they / her father's roof. | " | 14 |
| remaining here wilt / the event ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 572 | / me where I lie : | <i>' Come not, when,' etc.</i> | 11 |
| / I loved her to the last. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 836 | / Von orange sunset waning ' Move eastward,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 80 |
| grieved to / your grief— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 398 | L us : you may go : | " | 133 |
| task ourselves To / a language | " | 433 | ' L me to deal with that ' " | " | 133 |
| / A man is likewise counsel | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 177 | Ill mother that I was to / her " | " | 169 |
| what is this which now I /, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 51 | meteor on, and /s A shining furrow " | " | vii. 60 |
| | | | / The monstrous ledges there to slope " | " | 255 |
| <i>learned</i> (adj.) | | | / her space to burgeon out of all " | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 9 |
| /, save in gracious household ways | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 299 | wilt not / us in the dust : | " | xii. 6 |
| <i>learned</i> (verb.) | | | / this mortal ark behind. | " | 8 |
| One lesson from one book we /, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 14 | / the cliffs, and haste away " | " | 5 |
| shall have / to lisp you thanks. | <i>Enid</i> | 822 | L thou thy sister when she prays. | " | xxxiii. 8 |
| <i>learning</i> (part.) | | | half my life / behind : | " | lvi. 10 |
| / this, the bridegroom will relent. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 170 | what I see / I unsaid, | " | lxxiii. 10 |
| <i>learning</i> (s.) | | | / I thy praises unexpress'd " | " | lxxiv. 1 |
| what was / unto them ? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 440 | / I thy greatness to be guess'd : | " | 4 |
| wearing all that weight Of / lightly | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 40 | You / us : you will see the Rhine, | " | xcvii. 1 |
| <i>learn't</i> | | | We / the well-beloved place " | " | ci. 1 |
| the Latin song I / at school, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 79 | / the pleasant fields and farms : | " | 22 |
| / No more from Psyche's lecture, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 370 | wilt thou / us now behind ? | " | cii. 48 |
| / I / more from her in a flash | " | 375 | ungather'd let us / This laurel " | " | civ. 1 |
| since we / our meaning here, | " | iii. 206 | / the porch, they pass the grave | <i>Con.</i> | 71 |
| /s, For many weary moons | " | 301 | sweetness hardly /s me a choice | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 24 |
| your ungracious laws, which / | " | iv. 380 | When will the dancers / her alone ? | " | xxii. 21 |
| self-involved ; but when she / the face, | " | 342 | in the vast cathedral / him. | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 280 |
| Much had she / in little time | " | vi. 142 | /s The Crown a lonely splendour | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 47 |
| when they / that I must go | " | vii. 225 | not / her, till her promise given— | <i>Enid</i> | 605 |
| / that James had flickering jealousies | <i>The Brook</i> | 99 | L me to-night : I am weary. | " | 1207 |
| ere he / it, ' Take Five horses | <i>Enid</i> | 1257 | To / an equal baseness ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 679 |
| / their elemental secrets, | <i>Vivien</i> | 482 | ere I / you let me swear once more " | " | 778 |
| ' He / and ward'd me | <i>Elaine</i> | 274 | made him / The banquet | <i>Elaine</i> | 560 |
| ' Sire, my liege, so much I /; | " | 704 | let me / My quest with you ; | " | 687 |
| (When first I / thee hidden here) | <i>Guinevere</i> | 535 | of this remnant will I / a part, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 441 |
| a saying / In days far-off, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 47 | / thee, woman, to thy shame. | " | 507 |
| <i>lease</i> | | | L me that, I charge thee, My last hope. | " | 563 |
| laying down an unctuous /. | <i>Will Water</i> | 243 | this weary way, And / you lonely ? | <i>En. Arden</i> | 296 |
| <i>leash</i> | | | death-in-life. They could not / him. | " | 664 |
| hold passion in a /, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 40 | One who cried ' I all and follow me ' " | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 567 |
| <i>least</i> | | | / it gorily quivering ? | <i>Boudicca</i> | 12 |
| Myself not /, but honour'd of them | <i>Ulysses</i> | 15 | <i>leaven</i> (s.) | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 376 |
| not they the / of men ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 132 | the old / leaven'd all : | " | 376 |
| pratest here where thou art / | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 2 | <i>leaven</i> (verb.) | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 131 |
| <i>leave</i> (permission.) | | | now to / play with profit | " | 131 |
| so much as gave us / to go. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 225 | <i>leavened</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 376 |
| I'll have / at times to play | <i>In Mem.</i> lviii. | 11 | the old leaven / all : | " | 376 |
| petitioned for his / To see the hunt, | <i>Enid</i> | 154 | <i>leave-taking</i> | | |
| ' Your / let me lay lance | " | 495 | Low at /-s, with his brandish'd plume | <i>Enid</i> | 1208 |
| ' Have I / to speak ? | " | 980 | <i>leaving</i> | | |
| ' Your /, my lord, to cross the room, | " | 1147 | L door and windows wide : | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 3 |
| free / be said ; ' Get her to speak : | " | 1149 | / my ancient love With the Greek | <i>Cenone</i> | 256 |
| / To move to your own land. | " | 1736 | L the dance and song, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 217 |
| father give me /, an if he will, | <i>Elaine</i> | 219 | L the olive-gardens far below, | " | 216 |
| left him / to stammer, is it indeed ? | " | 419 | L the promise of my bridal bower, | " | 218 |
| with a month's / given them, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 6 | L great legacies of thought, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 35 |
| <i>leave</i> (farewell.) | | | And, / these, to pass away, | " | xcix. 19 |
| took my /, for it was nearly noon : | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 457 | / night forlorn. | " | cvi. 4 |
| swarming now, To take their /, | <i>Con.</i> | 38 | So early, / me behind, | " | cxiii. 49 |
| take her latest / of home, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxix. | 6 | never / her, and grew Forgetful | <i>Enid</i> | 24 |
| thou shalt take a nobler /, | " | lvii. 12 | ' Arthur's court he gain'd the beach | <i>Vivien</i> | 46 |
| take last / of all I loved ? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 348 | L her household and good father. | <i>Elaine</i> | 14 |

| | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|--|----------------------------|
| O, art thou sighing for <i>L</i> (rep.) . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | Falls off, and love is <i>L</i> alone. | To <i>Y. S.</i> 16 |
| in halls Of <i>L</i> cedar : | <i>Lebanonian</i> . <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 'at home was little <i>L</i> And none abroad : <i>The Epic</i> | 19 |
| A classic <i>l</i> , rich in sentiment, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | moved away, and <i>l</i> me, statue-like <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 158 |
| learnt No more from <i>Psyche's l</i> . | " 37: | <i>l</i> his father's house, And hired himself <i>Dora</i> . | 25 |
| On the <i>l's</i> The circle rounded | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | and he <i>l</i> his men at work, " " | 84 |
| a bride of old In triumph <i>l</i> . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 76 | <i>l</i> the dying elb that faintly lipp'd <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 11 |
| light that <i>l</i> The holy Elders . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 232 | <i>He l</i> his wife behind : " " | 39 |
| Fancy, <i>l</i> by Love Would play | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 58 | <i>He l</i> her, yes. I met my lady once : " " | 40 |
| heard, by secret transport <i>l</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> 214 | <i>l</i> alone Upon her tower, the Niobe " " | 90 |
| took him by the curls, and <i>l</i> him in, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | now we <i>l</i> The clerk behind us, " " | 96 |
| <i>l</i> you then to all the Castales ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | <i>l</i> the place, <i>l</i> Edwin, nor have seen " " | 137 |
| But <i>l</i> by golden wishes, " " | " v. | this way was <i>l</i> , And by this way . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 175 |
| <i>l</i> Threading the soldier-city, " " | " vi. | Her father <i>l</i> his good arm-chair, . | <i>Talking O.</i> 103 |
| <i>l</i> A hundred maids in train . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | She <i>l</i> the novel half-uncut " " | 117 |
| <i>l</i> by tracts that pleased us well | " lxxxiv. | She <i>l</i> the new piano shut : " " | 119 |
| <i>l</i> him thro' the blissful climes, " " | " cii. | passion sweeping thro' me <i>l</i> me dry, <i>Locksley H.</i> | 131 |
| wept and wail'd, he <i>l</i> the way. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | <i>L</i> me with the palsied heart, and <i>l</i> me " " | 132 |
| I have <i>l</i> her home, my love, . | <i>The Brook</i> . 122 | I was <i>l</i> a trampled orphan, " " | 156 |
| <i>l</i> me thro' the short sweet-smelling | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 171 | <i>l</i> alone, the passions of her mind, <i>Godiva</i> . | 32 |
| Remember him who <i>l</i> your hosts : | <i>Enid</i> . 1286 | My father <i>l</i> a park to me, " " | Amphion . 1 |
| <i>L</i> from the territory of false . | " 1344 | He <i>l</i> a small plantation : " " | 20 |
| answering not one word, she <i>l</i> the way, " " | " 801 | dying lately, <i>l</i> her, as <i>l</i> hear, " " | <i>Princess</i> , i. 77 |
| across the poplar grove <i>L</i> to the caves: <i>Elaine</i> | " 381 | she who had <i>l</i> her place, " " | ii. 149 |
| <i>l</i> her forth, and far ahead . | <i>En. Arden</i> . 642 | (what other way was <i>l</i>) <i>l</i> came, " " | 159 |
| <i>l</i> the way To where the rivulets | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 438 | bells call'd us : we <i>l</i> the walks : " " | 447 |
| a few, by wit or fortune <i>l</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> 59, 90 | <i>l</i> the drunken king To brawl at Shushan " " | iii. 413 |
| still we follow'd where she <i>l</i> . | | her horse was lost <i>l</i> (her mine) " " | iv. 179 |
| | | many thousand matters <i>l</i> to do, " " | v. 38 |
| | | what was <i>l</i> of faded woman-slough " " | 109 |
| | | We <i>l</i> her by the woman " " | 421 |
| | | she <i>l</i> : She shall not have it " " | vi. 320 |
| | | Pharos from his base Had <i>l</i> us rock " " | 356 |
| | | languid limbs and sickness ; <i>l</i> me in it ; " " | 360 |
| | | some were <i>l</i> of those Held sagest, " " | 447 |
| | | Blanche had gone, but <i>l</i> Her child " " | vii. 141 |
| | | <i>l</i> her woman, lover in her mood " " | 216 |
| | | but as a block <i>L</i> in the quarry ; " " | vi. 35 |
| | | having <i>l</i> the glass, she turns, " " | xxiv. 8 |
| | | Since Adam <i>l</i> his garden eye, " " | xxxi. 1 |
| | | When Lazarus <i>l</i> his charnel-cave, " " | lii. 7 |
| | | soil, <i>l</i> barren, scarce had grown " " | lxvii. 13 |
| | | ere the lark hath <i>l</i> the lea " " | lxviii. 11 |
| | | What fame is <i>l</i> for human deeds " " | lxxvii. 9 |
| | | As in the winters <i>l</i> behind, " " | lxxxiv. 42 |
| | | I felt, and feel tho' <i>l</i> alone, " " | cii. 4 |
| | | <i>l</i> my after-morn content. " " | civ. 5 |
| | | Our father's dust is <i>l</i> alone " " | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 90 |
| | | had <i>l</i> us flaccid and drain'd, " " | xii. 24 |
| | | <i>l</i> his coal all turn'd into gold " " | xvi. 1 |
| | | And <i>l</i> the daisies rosy, " " | xix. 10 |
| | | lump of earth has <i>l</i> his estate " " | 46 |
| | | who was <i>l</i> to watch her but <i>l</i> ? " " | 74 |
| | | if <i>l</i> uncancell'd, had been so sweet : " " | xxii. 39 |
| | | <i>l</i> his wine and horses and play, " " | II. iii. 4 |
| | | meadow your walks have <i>l</i> so sweet " " | 451 |
| | | thou art <i>l</i> for ever alone : " " | 137 |
| | | Affirming that his father <i>l</i> him gold <i>Enid</i> | 701 |
| | | <i>l</i> her maiden couch, and robbed herself, " " | 1083 |
| | | When late <i>l</i> <i>l</i> Caerleon, our great " " | 1093 |
| | | when <i>l</i> <i>l</i> your mowers dinnerless. " " | 1214 |
| | | the horse, and they were <i>l</i> alone. " " | 1242 |
| | | <i>Enid l</i> alone with Prince Geraint " " | 1313 |
| | | Nor <i>l</i> untold the craft herself " " | 1323 |
| | | so <i>l</i> him stunn'd or dead " " | 1327 |
| | | is not <i>l</i> the twinkle of a fin " " | 1334 |
| | | <i>l</i> him lying in the public way ; " " | 1406 |
| | | Not a hoof <i>l</i> : " " | 1582 |
| | | But <i>l</i> two brawny spearmen, " " | 1781 |
| | | and the two Were <i>l</i> alone together " " | 91 |
| | | trouble which has <i>l</i> me thrice your " " | 551 |
| | | his father Uther <i>l</i> in charge " " | 65 |
| | | youth gone out Had <i>l</i> in ashes : <i>Vivien</i> | 73 |
| | | kinsman <i>l</i> him watcher o'er his wife " " | 81 |
| | | <i>l</i> Not even Lancelot brave, " " | 3 |
| | | ending in a ruin—nothing <i>l</i> . | 10 |
| | | Had <i>l</i> the ravaged woodland " " | 37 |
| | | <i>l</i> with her, when he rode to tilt. <i>Elaine</i> | 41 |
| | | the barren-beaten thoroughfare, " " | 46 |
| | | But <i>l</i> her all the paler, " " | |
| | | <i>l</i> him leave to stammer 'is it " " | |
| | | any man that day were <i>l</i> afield, " " | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------------|--|------------------------|----------|
| Not being <i>l</i> but more than all yet is love not <i>l</i> , but more ; | <i>In Mem. cr.</i> | 11 | thou shalt lower to his <i>l</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 45 |
| | <i>" Con.</i> | 12 | flowery <i>l's</i> underneath the crag, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 318 |
| | | | starts and slides Upon the <i>l</i> . | <i>"</i> iv. | 237 |
| lessen. | <i>In Mem.</i> | lviii. 10 | Not to feel lowest makes them <i>l</i> all ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 677 |
| Nor will it <i>l</i> from to-day ; | | | | | |
| And I be <i>l</i> in his love ? | <i>In Mem.</i> | 1. 8 | A <i>l</i> to uplift the earth | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxii. 15 |
| | | | | | |
| lessening. | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 47 | quail and pigeon, lark and <i>l</i> lay | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 23 |
| <i>l</i> to the <i>l</i> music, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 214 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| lessen. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 10 | <i>l</i> a kindly tax upon themselves, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 664 |
| draws The greater to the <i>l</i> , | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| lessen. | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 14 | <i>l</i> , narrowing envy, monkey-spite, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 208 |
| One <i>l</i> from one book we learn'd | <i>Boadicea</i> | 32 | | | |
| Shall we teach it a Roman <i>l</i> ! | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| let. | <i>Elaine</i> | 95 | Let the canting <i>l</i> pack ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 108 |
| And <i>l's</i> me from the saddle ; | | | And rave at the lie and the <i>l</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 60 |
| | | | <i>l's</i> belied in the hubbub of lies ; | <i>"</i> ix. | 51 |
| for months, in such blind <i>lethargy</i> , | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 101 | Spurn'd by this heir of the <i>l</i> — | <i>"</i> xix. | 78 |
| | | | wrath shall be wreaked on a giant <i>l</i> ; | <i>"</i> III. vi. | 45 |
| | | | I raged against the public <i>l</i> ; | <i>The Letters</i> | 26 |
| <i>Lethe</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 350 | 'What dare the full-fed <i>l's</i> say | <i>"</i> Grandmother | 542 |
| Some draught of <i>L</i> might await | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 245 | slandering me, the base little <i>l</i> ! | <i>Boadicea</i> | 27 |
| she that out of <i>L</i> scales with man | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcvii. 8 | There the hive of Roman <i>l's</i> | | 19 |
| gleams On <i>L</i> in the eyes of Death. | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>Lethean</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlili. 10 | No vain <i>l</i> to the Muse, | <i>Will Water</i> . | 9 |
| (If Death so taste <i>L</i> springs) | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| letter (epistle.) | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 62 | but come, We will be <i>l</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 52 |
| from her bosom drew Old <i>l's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 60 | | | |
| Tore the king's <i>l</i> , snow'd it down, | <i>"</i> | 158 | | | |
| I can give you <i>l's</i> to her ; | <i>"</i> | 173 | | | |
| show'd the late-writ <i>l's</i> of the king, | <i>"</i> | 179 | | | |
| king, he said 'Had given us <i>l's</i> , | <i>"</i> | 241 | | | |
| gave the <i>l</i> to be sent with dawn ; | <i>"</i> | 378 | | | |
| I read—two <i>l's</i> —one her sire's, | <i>"</i> | 448 | | | |
| Behold your father's <i>l</i> ! | <i>"</i> | 458 | | | |
| I pored upon her <i>l</i> which I held, | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 7 | | | |
| <i>l's</i> unto trembling hands ; | <i>"</i> | xciv. 24 | | | |
| The noble <i>l's</i> of the dead ; | <i>The Letters</i> | 20 | | | |
| gave my <i>l's</i> back to me. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1098 | | | |
| as she devised A <i>l</i> , word for word ; | <i>"</i> | 1103 | | | |
| wrote The <i>l</i> she devised ; | <i>"</i> | 1107 | | | |
| lay the <i>l</i> in my hand | <i>"</i> | 1128 | | | |
| father laid the <i>l</i> in her hand, | <i>"</i> | 1150 | | | |
| in her left The <i>l</i> — | <i>"</i> | 1263 | | | |
| Arthur spied the <i>l</i> in her hand | <i>"</i> | 1280 | | | |
| her lips, Who had devised the <i>l</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 475 | | | |
| her <i>l's</i> too, Tho' far between, | <i>"</i> | 517 | | | |
| read Writings a <i>l</i> from his child. | <i>"</i> | 522 | | | |
| The <i>l</i> which he brought and swore | <i>"</i> | 595 | | | |
| a <i>l</i> edged with death Beside him, | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 2 | | | |
| And with it a spiteful <i>l</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 98 | | | |
| Fly little <i>l</i> apace, apace, | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| letter (character.) | <i>To F. S.</i> | 56 | | | |
| a tear Dropt on the <i>l's</i> as I wrote. | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 7 | | | |
| Along the <i>l's</i> of thy name, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1335 | | | |
| on her tomb In <i>l's</i> gold and azure | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 89 | | | |
| kept it green In living <i>l's</i> , | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| letter (literal meaning.) | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 189 | | | |
| His light upon the <i>l</i> dwells, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 1 | | | |
| broke the <i>l</i> of it to keep the sense | <i>Enid</i> | 1 | | | |
| Because she kept the <i>l</i> of his word | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| letter (verb.) | <i>Adeline</i> | 62 | | | |
| Spring <i>L's</i> cowslips on the hill ? | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| letters (literature.) | <i>Will Water</i> . | 190 | | | |
| From misty men of <i>l's</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxiii. 23 | | | |
| In the flowery walk Of <i>l's</i> | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 39 | | | |
| gilded by the gracious gleam Of <i>l's</i> , | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Letty (see Hill.) | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 106 | | | |
| The close 'Your <i>L</i> , only yours ; | <i>"</i> | 140 | | | |
| I have pardon'd little <i>L</i> ! | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| level (s.) | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 35 | | | |
| Ridged the smooth <i>l</i> , | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 3 | | | |
| spring on a <i>l</i> of bowery lawn, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 5 | | | |
| house thro' all the <i>l</i> shines, | <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 5 | | | |
| on the shiring <i>l's</i> of the lake. | | | | | |

| | <i>liet.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|--------------------|-------|
| go again As thou art I and dear, | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 80 |
| <i>liue.</i> | | | |
| true and tender! O my I and king! | <i>Vivien</i> | | 640 |
| call'd him lord and I, Her seer | " | | 802 |
| my I, in whom I have my joy, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1174 |
| <i>li.</i> | | | |
| he, he revered his I there : | <i>Princess,</i> | i. | 186 |
| <i>liet.</i> | | | |
| O happy thou that I low, | <i>Oriana</i> | | 84 |
| I beneath the greenwood tree, | " | | 95 |
| L thou here so low, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 419 |
| <i>lieth.</i> | | | |
| He I still : he doth not move : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 15 | |
| <i>liou.</i> | | | |
| In I of many mortal flies, | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. | 251 |
| In I of idly dallying with the truth | <i>Elaine</i> | | 588 |
| <i>liever—liefer.</i> | | | |
| Far I had I gird his harness | <i>Enid</i> | | 93 |
| Far I than so much discredit him. | " | | 629 |
| Far I by his dear hand had I die, | " | | 917 |
| <i>life.</i> | | | |
| court was pure : her I serene : | <i>To the Queen</i> | 25 | |
| Crown'd Isabel, thro' all her placid | <i>I, Isabel</i> | | 27 |
| She only said 'My I is dreary, (rep.) | <i>Mariana</i> | | 9 |
| L, anguish, death, immortal love, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 73 | |
| thought was there of I's distress : | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | 37 |
| Whither in after I retired | " | 4. | 111 |
| L in dead stones, or spirit in air : | <i>A Character</i> | 9 | |
| He saw thro' I and death, | <i>The Poet</i> | 5 | |
| L and Thought have gone away | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 1 | |
| L and Thought Here no longer dwell | " | 17 | |
| Thou art the shadow of I, | <i>Love and Death</i> | 10 | |
| L eminent creates the shade of death : | " | 13 | |
| my I, my love, my bride, | <i>Oriana</i> | 44 | |
| <i>Two lives</i> fast bound in one | <i>Circumstance</i> | 5 | |
| So runs the round of I | " | 9 | |
| Oh! what a happy I were mine | <i>The Merman</i> | 37 | |
| delirious draughts of warmest I | <i>Eleonore</i> | 139 | |
| somewhat flows to us in I, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 21 | |
| I'd almost live my I again. | " | 28 | |
| scarce my I with fancy play'd | " | 45 | |
| Like mine own I to me thou art, | " | 106 | |
| My other dearer I in I, | " | 217 | |
| I am all awarey of my I. | <i>Enone</i> | 32 | |
| A shepherd all thy I | " | 186 | |
| lead I to sovereign power : | " | 143 | |
| forward thro' a I of shocks, | " | 160 | |
| pass before my light of I. | " | 237 | |
| Not less than I, design'd. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 128 | |
| death and I she hated equally | " | 265 | |
| sweeter far is death than I | <i>May Queen,</i> | iii. | 8 |
| blessings on his whole I long, | " | 14 | |
| ceased to be, with my desire of I. | " | 48 | |
| what is I, that we should moan? | " | 56 | |
| Death is the end of I; ah, why | " | 58 | |
| Should I all labour be? | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 86 | |
| memory of our wedded <i>lives</i> . | " | 114 | |
| O my I In Egypt! | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 146 | |
| my name Sign'd forth with I | " | 4154 | |
| move Me from my bliss of I, | " | 2101 | |
| enter not the toil of I. | <i>Margaret</i> | 24 | |
| He hath no other I above. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 12 | |
| Without whose I I had not been. | <i>To J. S.</i> | 24 | |
| With L, that, working strongly | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 34 | |
| Yearning to mix himself with L. | " | 155 | |
| live three <i>lives</i> of mortal men | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 133 | |
| I have lived my I, and that which | " | 244 | |
| nourish a blind I within the brain, | " | 251 | |
| ere he found Empire for I! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 20 | |
| made the air OF L delicious, | " | 69 | |
| old Mays had thrice the I of these,) by | " | 83 | |
| my I, These birds have joyful | " | 97 | |
| such a noise of I Swarm'd | " | 174 | |
| Love trebled I within me | " | 104 | |
| by my I, I will not marry Dora. | <i>Dora</i> | 22 | |
| let me live my I. (rep.) | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 41 | |
| in the fallow leisure of my I | " | 76 | |
| the sense that handles daily I— | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 16 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|---------|--|--------------------|------------|
| dust and drouth Of city <i>l</i> ! | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 4, 143 | thy dark freight, a vanish'd <i>l</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 8 |
| once I ask'd him of his early <i>l</i> , | " | 23 | An awful thought, a <i>l</i> removed, | " | xiii. 10 |
| whole years long, a <i>l</i> of death | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 53 | how my <i>l</i> had droop'd of late, | " | xiv. 14 |
| smite the threshold stairs Of <i>l</i> | " | 189 | The <i>l</i> that almost dies in me : | " | xviii. 16 |
| The <i>l</i> that spreads in them, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 192 | I know that this was <i>L</i> ,— | " | xxv. 1 |
| I took the swarming sound of <i>l</i> — | " | 213 | In more of <i>l</i> true <i>l</i> no more | " | xxvi. 11 |
| To ripen <i>l</i> may magnetise | " | 255 | that my hold on <i>l</i> would break | " | xxviii. 15 |
| brooding in the ruins of a <i>l</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 12 | rests upon the <i>L</i> indeed. | " | xxxii. 18 |
| set gray <i>l</i> , and apathetic end. | " | 18 | blest whose <i>lives</i> are faithful prayers, | " | 13 |
| such tears As flow but once a <i>l</i> . | " | 63 | <i>l</i> that leads melodious days | " | xxxiii. 8 |
| —closing like an individual <i>l</i> — | " | 77 | My own dim <i>l</i> should teach me this, | " | xxxiv. 1 |
| knowing, All <i>l</i> needs for <i>l</i> is possible | " | 83 | That <i>l</i> shall live for evermore, | " | 2 |
| I will drink <i>L</i> to the lees : | <i>Ulysses</i> | 7 | A <i>l</i> that bears immortal life | " | xxxix. 18 |
| <i>L</i> piled on <i>l</i> Were all too little, | " | 24 | leap the grades of <i>l</i> and light | " | xl. 11 |
| Love took up the harp of <i>L</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 33 | But evermore a life behind. | " | 24 |
| 'Tis a purer <i>l</i> than thine ; | " | 88 | The total world, since <i>l</i> began ; | " | xlii. 10 |
| and the tumult of my <i>l</i> ; | " | 110 | Lest <i>l</i> should fail in looking back. | " | xlv. 4 |
| where my <i>l</i> began to beat : | " | 154 | drown The bases of my <i>l</i> in tears | " | xlvi. 16 |
| help me <i>l</i> from happier chance. | " | 185 | <i>L</i> , a Fury slinging flame. | " | xlix. 8 |
| shut my <i>l</i> from happier chance. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 54 | on the low dark verge of <i>l</i> | " | 15 |
| not to lose the good of <i>l</i> — | " | 132 | <i>l</i> is dash'd with flecks of sin. | " | li. 14 |
| The springs of <i>l</i> , the depths of awe, | " | 140 | For <i>l</i> outliving heats of youth, | " | lii. 10 |
| when <i>L</i> her light withdraws, | " | 145 | not one <i>l</i> shall be destroy'd | " | liii. 6 |
| A <i>l</i> of nothings, nothing worth, | " | 331 | No <i>l</i> may fail beyond the grave, | " | liv. 2 |
| It may be that no <i>l</i> is found | " | 346 | So careless of the single <i>l</i> : | " | 8 |
| Or if thro' lower <i>lives</i> I came— | " | 364 | I bring to <i>l</i> , I bring to death : | " | lv. 6 |
| No <i>l</i> that breathes with human breath | " | 395 | O <i>l</i> as futile, then, as frail ! | " | 25 |
| <i>l</i> , whereof our nerves are scant | " | 397 | half my <i>l</i> I leave behind : | " | lvi. 6 |
| <i>l</i> , not death, for which we pant : | " | 398 | My bosom-friend and half of <i>l</i> ; | " | lviii. 3 |
| More <i>l</i> , and fuller, that I want. | " | 399 | Whose <i>l</i> in low estate began | " | lxiii. 3 |
| in those the <i>l</i> is stay'd | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 38 | shade by which my <i>l</i> was crost, | " | lxv. 5 |
| all his <i>l</i> the charm did talk | " | 221 | On songs, and deeds, and <i>lives</i> | " | lxxv. 7 |
| all the long-pent stream of <i>l</i> | " | 247 | grief as deep as <i>l</i> or thought, | " | lxxix. 3 |
| Are clasp'd the moral of thy <i>l</i> , | " | 267 | No lower <i>l</i> that earth's embrace | " | lxxxi. 3 |
| smote Her <i>l</i> into the liquor. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 112 | put our <i>lives</i> so far apart | " | 15 |
| A private <i>l</i> was all his joy, | " | 129 | The <i>l</i> that had been thine below, | " | lxxxiii. 1 |
| Lest of the fullness of my <i>l</i> | " | 163 | should'st link thy <i>l</i> with one | " | 11 |
| an unctuous lease Of <i>l</i> , | " | 244 | What kind of <i>l</i> is that I lead ; | " | lxxxiv. 8 |
| <i>l</i> that moves to gracious ends | <i>You might have won</i> | 6 | Whose <i>l</i> , whose thoughts were little | " | 30 |
| A deedful <i>l</i> , a silent voice : | " | 8 | The footsteps of his <i>l</i> in mine : | " | 44 |
| No public <i>l</i> was his on earth, | " | 23 | A <i>l</i> that all the Muses deck'd | " | 45 |
| The little <i>l</i> of bank and brier, | " | 30 | Diffused the shock thro' all my <i>l</i> , | " | 55 |
| keep the secret for your <i>l</i> , | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 34 | pining <i>l</i> be fancy-fed | " | 96 |
| And I love thee more than <i>l</i> : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 16 | full new <i>l</i> that feeds thy breath | " | lxxxv. 16 |
| What <i>l</i> the flower of <i>l</i> is past : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 69 | Were closed with wail, resume their <i>l</i> , | " | lxxxix. 6 |
| Whited thought and cleanly <i>l</i> | " | 116 | their dim lights, like <i>l</i> and death, | " | xciv. 63 |
| Dregs of <i>l</i> , and lees of man : | " | 205 | Two partners of a married <i>l</i> — | " | xcvi. 5 |
| While <i>l</i> was yet in bud and blade, | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 31 | Her <i>l</i> is lone, he sits apart | " | 17 |
| ripen'd earlier, and her <i>l</i> was longer ; | " | ii. 138 | By which our <i>lives</i> are chiefly proved, | " | civ. 14 |
| 'Two in the liberal offices of <i>l</i> , | " | 158 | King in the nobler modes of <i>l</i> , | " | cv. 15 |
| 'Well then, Psyche, take my <i>l</i> , | " | 187 | A <i>l</i> of civic action warm | " | cxii. 9 |
| I lose My honour, these <i>lives</i> ,' | " | 321 | live their <i>lives</i> From land to land ; | " | cxiv. 16 |
| debtors for our <i>lives</i> to you, | " | 334 | The <i>l</i> re-orient out of dust, | " | cxv. 6 |
| better blush our <i>lives</i> away. | " | iii. 52 | <i>l</i> is not as idle ore, | " | cxvii. 20 |
| our three <i>lives</i> . True—we had limed | " | 126 | <i>l</i> is darken'd in the brain. | " | cxix. 8 |
| perchance your <i>l</i> may fail ; | " | 220 | I slip the thoughts of <i>l</i> and death ; | " | cxli. 16 |
| our device : wrought to the <i>l</i> : | " | 286 | when her <i>l</i> was yet in bud, | " | Con. 33 |
| O Death <i>l</i> , the days that are no more. | " | iv. 40 | shielded all her <i>l</i> from harm | " | 47 |
| brief is <i>l</i> but love is long. | " | 93 | living words of <i>l</i> Breathed in her ear | " | 52 |
| lent my <i>l</i> to build up yours, | " | 332 | For them the light of <i>l</i> increased, | " | 74 |
| a <i>l</i> less mine than yours : | " | 406 | moved thro' <i>l</i> of lower phase | " | 125 |
| matters left to do, The breath of <i>l</i> ; | " | 439 | His who had given me <i>l</i> — | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 6 |
| saved our <i>l</i> : we owe you bitter | " | 510 | works in the very means of <i>l</i> , | " | 40 |
| Severer in the logic of a <i>l</i> ! | " | v. 182 | Be mine a philosopher's <i>l</i> . | " | iv. 49 |
| <i>l</i> and soul ! I thought her half-right | " | 274 | and lain in the lilies of <i>l</i> . | " | 60 |
| babbling wells With her own people's <i>l</i> : | " | 325 | Singing alone in the morning of <i>l</i> , | " | v. 6 |
| Still Take not his <i>l</i> : | " | 397 | happy morning of <i>l</i> and of May. | " | 7 |
| on the little clause 'take not his <i>l</i> ;' | " | 459 | sick to the heart of <i>l</i> , am I. | " | x. 36 |
| saved my <i>l</i> : my brother slew him | " | vi. 92 | Before my <i>l</i> has found | " | xl. 3 |
| two foes above my fallen <i>l</i> , | " | 114 | To a <i>l</i> that has been so sad, | " | 13 |
| silent in the muffled cage of <i>l</i> | " | vii. 32 | My yet young <i>l</i> in the wilds of Time, | " | xvi. 21 |
| with what <i>l</i> I had, And like a flower | " | 125 | made my <i>l</i> a perfumed altar-flame | " | xviii. 47 |
| type them now In our own <i>lives</i> , | " | 282 | More <i>l</i> to Love than is | " | 24 |
| beating, with one full stroke, <i>L</i> . | " | 290 | live a <i>l</i> of truest breath, | " | 53 |
| drowning <i>l</i> , besotted in sweet self, | " | 295 | true <i>l</i> to fight with mortal wrongs | " | 54 |
| Given back to <i>l</i> , to <i>l</i> indeed, thro' thee, | " | 329 | <i>L</i> of my <i>l</i> , wilt thou not answer | " | 59 |
| My bride, My wife, my <i>l</i> . | " | 334 | As long as my <i>l</i> endures | " | xix. 86 |
| madest <i>L</i> in man and brute | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 6 | She is coming, my <i>l</i> , my fate ; | " | xxii. 62 |
| Beats out the little <i>lives</i> of men | " | ii. 8 | must have <i>l</i> for a blow | " | li. 1. 27 |
| still'd the <i>l</i> that beat from thee. | " | vi. 12 | Might drown all <i>l</i> in the eye,— | " | ii. 61 |
| noise of <i>l</i> begins again, | " | vii. 12 | red <i>l</i> split for a private blow | " | v. 93 |

| | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|---|----------------------------|-------|
| <i>I</i> has crept so long on a broken wing | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 1 | the babe had fought for his <i>I</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> 64 | |
| <i>I</i> in him Could scarce be said | <i>The Brook</i> 11 | Judge of us all when <i>I</i> shall cease : | " 95 | |
| Thro' you, my <i>I</i> will be accurst. | <i>The Letters</i> 36 | And happy has been my <i>I</i> | " 98 | |
| long self-sacrifice of <i>I</i> is o'er | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 41 | dream of <i>I</i> this hour may cease. | <i>Requiescat</i> 6 | |
| Whose <i>I</i> was work | " 183 | rapid of <i>I</i> Shoots to the fall— | <i>A Dedication</i> 3 | |
| rugged maxims hewn from <i>I</i> ; | " 184 | My <i>I</i> is full of weary days ' <i>My life is full</i> , etc. | 1 | |
| other forms of <i>I</i> than ours, | " 264 | all thy <i>I</i> one way incline | <i>On a Mourner</i> 12 | |
| So dear a <i>I</i> your arms enfold | <i>The Daisy</i> 39 | would you have of us? Human <i>I</i> ! | <i>The Victim</i> 19 | |
| How gainer in <i>I</i> , as <i>I</i> advances, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 39 | 'We give you his <i>I</i> .' | " 16 | |
| white flower of a blameless <i>I</i> , | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> 24 | Take you his dearest, Give us a <i>I</i> ? | " 29 | |
| A lovelier <i>I</i> , a more unstain'd, | " | taken our son, They will have his <i>I</i> . | " 52 | |
| for my <i>I</i> , or hunger for my death, | <i>Enid</i> | O, Father Odin, We give you a <i>I</i> . | " 80 | |
| save a <i>I</i> dearer to me than mine. | " | O summer leaf, isn't <i>I</i> as brief? | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> 21 | |
| pilot star of my lobe <i>I</i> | " 1155 | orm and the fly? <i>Wages</i> | " 7 | |
| Owe you me nothing for a half-lost? | " 1167 | at <i>I</i> which all our greatest <i>Lucretius</i> 78 | " 113 | |
| hurt that drain'd her dear lord's <i>I</i> . | " 1165 | ding his own <i>I</i> go. | " 215 | |
| slay not him who gave you <i>I</i> ? | " 1698 | sweet, Epicurean <i>I</i> . | " 223 | |
| foot upon me, and give me <i>I</i> . | " 1700 | of so much within our little <i>I</i> , | " 224 | |
| hating the <i>I</i> He gave me, | " 1711 | so little in our little <i>I</i> . | " 225 | |
| glance behind me at my former <i>I</i> , | " 1761 | little <i>I</i> that toddles half an hour | " 126 | |
| upon himself After a <i>I</i> of violence, | " 1763 | Ay is <i>I</i> for a hundred years, | <i>The Window</i> 174 | |
| some knight of mine, risking his <i>I</i> , | " 1816 | Love will come but once a <i>I</i> (rep.) | " 385 | |
| crown'd A happy <i>I</i> with a fair death, | " 63 | <i>lifeblood.</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> 22 | |
| to <i>I</i> and use and name (rep. 224, 819) | <i>Vivien</i> | New <i>I</i> warm the bosom, | " | |
| what is Fame in <i>I</i> but half-disfame | " 315 | <i>life-long.</i> | " | |
| as dead, And lost all use of <i>I</i> ; | " 495 | forge a <i>I-I</i> trouble for ourselves, | <i>Enid</i> 852 | |
| sleepless nights Of my long <i>I</i> | " 530 | <i>I-I</i> injuries burning unavenged, | " 1544 | |
| once in <i>I</i> was fluster'd with new wine, | " 606 | sat the <i>I-I</i> creature of the house, | <i>Elaine</i> 1137 | |
| from the rosy lips of <i>I</i> and love, | " 695 | <i>lifetime.</i> | " | |
| word worse than a <i>I</i> of blows! | " 719 | Ere half the <i>I</i> of an oak. | <i>In Mem. lxxv.</i> 12 | |
| course of <i>I</i> that seem'd so flowery | " 729 | <i>lift.</i> | " | |
| If the wolf spare me, weep my <i>I</i> away, | " 734 | Many an arch high up did <i>I</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 142 | |
| vast necessity of heart and <i>I</i> , | " 774 | to <i>I</i> the hidden ore That glimpses, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 274 | |
| passionate love Of her whole <i>I</i> ; | " 805 | knowing God, they <i>I</i> not hands of | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 252 | |
| colour of a mint; and <i>I</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> 334 | lean arms <i>I</i> <i>I</i> the cross, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 116 | |
| so <i>I</i> help him back to <i>I</i> ! | " 83 | <i>I</i> His axe to slay my kin, | <i>Talking O.</i> 235 | |
| her fine care had saved his <i>I</i> . | " 859 | to <i>I</i> a burthen from thy heart | <i>Love and Duty</i> 92 | |
| when you yield your flower of <i>I</i> | " 948 | <i>I</i> me to the golden doors; | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> 25 | |
| half disgust At love, <i>I</i> all things, | " 1232 | <i>I</i> your natures up; Embrace our aims : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 74 | |
| trustful courtesies of household <i>I</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | <i>I</i> the woman's fall'n divinity | " iii. 207 | |
| hide thee, till my <i>I</i> shall end, | " 1113 | fair philosophies That <i>I</i> the fancy; | " 323 | |
| hold thee with my <i>I</i> against the world, | " 1114 | ' <i>I</i> up your head, sweet sister : | " vi. 61 | |
| whose disloyal <i>I</i> Hath wrought confusion | " 217 | <i>I</i> thine eyes; my doubts are dead, | " vii. 327 | |
| all the land was full of <i>I</i> . | " 257 | <i>I</i> asthous may'st thy burthen'd brows | <i>In Mem. lxxi.</i> 21 | |
| many a mystic law of <i>I</i> and death. | " 279 | seem to <i>I</i> the form, and glow | " lxxvi. 37 | |
| hast not made my <i>I</i> so sweet | " 448 | A great ship <i>I</i> her shining sides. | " cxxx. 5 | |
| spoil'd the purpose of my <i>I</i> . | " 470 | That we may <i>I</i> from out of dust | " cxxx. 5 | |
| lead sweet <i>lives</i> in purest chastity, | " 489 | Nor did she <i>I</i> an eye nor speak | <i>Enid</i> 528 | |
| so that this <i>I</i> of mine <i>I</i> guard | " 554 | <i>I</i> a shining hand against the sun, | " 1322 | |
| thro' flesh hath wrought into my <i>I</i> | " 646 | Without the will to <i>I</i> their eyes, | <i>Vivien</i> 685 | |
| must tell him in that purer <i>I</i> , | " 685 | He spared to <i>I</i> his hand | <i>Guinevere</i> 424 | |
| for her good deeds and her pure <i>I</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> 38 | <i>I</i> the household out of poverty; | <i>En. Arden</i> 424 | |
| new warmth of <i>I</i> 's ascending sun | " 54 | slowly <i>I</i> 's His golden feet | <i>Lucretius</i> 134 | |
| pluck'd a <i>I</i> From the dread sweep | " 75 | <i>lifted.</i> | " | |
| like a wounded <i>I</i> Crept down | " 116 | once my arm was <i>I</i> to hew down | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 45 | |
| miserable <i>lives</i> of hand-to-mouth | " 145 | her arm <i>I</i> , eyes on fire— | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 41 | |
| fuller profits lead an easier <i>I</i> , | " 259 | <i>I</i> up A weight of emblem | " iv. 183 | |
| lived a <i>I</i> of silent melancholy | " 305-407 | <i>I</i> up her voice and cried | " v. 78 | |
| known each other all our <i>lives</i> <i>I</i> | " 432 | Then us they <i>I</i> up, dead weights, | " vi. 328 | |
| as I have waited all my <i>I</i> | " 558 | once, but once, she <i>I</i> her eyes, | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. 5 | |
| <i>I</i> so wild that it was tame | " 731 | came near, <i>I</i> adoring eyes, | <i>Enid</i> 1153 | |
| and beats out his weary <i>I</i> . | " 759 | her palfrey whinnying <i>I</i> heel, | " 1382 | |
| the dead man come to <i>I</i> beheld | " 821 | gravely smiling, <i>I</i> her from horse, | " 1731 | |
| <i>I</i> in <i>I</i> Whereby the man could live; | " 831 | <i>I</i> up A face of sad appeal, | <i>Vivien</i> 82 | |
| boat that bears the hope of <i>I</i> | " 862 | when my name was <i>I</i> up, | " 352 | |
| approach To save the <i>I</i> despair'd of, | " 883 | And the Queen <i>I</i> her eyes, | <i>Elaine</i> 85 | |
| his lonely <i>I</i> , his coming back, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 130 | <i>I</i> her eyes, and read his lineaments. | " 244 | |
| Flash into fiery <i>I</i> from nothing | " 200 | noblest, when she <i>I</i> up her eyes. | " 250 | |
| Thro' the perilous passes of his <i>I</i> ; | " | <i>I</i> up her eyes And loved him, | " 259 | |
| for years a stunted sunless <i>I</i> ; | " | <i>I</i> her fair face and moved away : | " 679 | |
| quintessence of man, The <i>I</i> of all— | " | like a ghost she <i>I</i> up her face, | " 914 | |
| Had rioted his <i>I</i> out, | " | <i>I</i> up his eyes And saw the harge | " 1381 | |
| cared to lose, her hold of <i>I</i> . | " | limb was broken when they <i>I</i> him | <i>En. Arden</i> 107 | |
| clipt by horror from his term of <i>I</i> . | " 611 | <i>I</i> up in spirit he moved away. | " 327 | |
| faded woods Was all the <i>I</i> of it; | " 801 | To Thor and Odin <i>I</i> a hand. | <i>The Victim</i> 8 | |
| meanness in her unresisting <i>I</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 48 | <i>lifting</i> (part.) | " | |
| meaning on the little <i>lives</i> of men. | " 133 | <i>I</i> his grim head from my wounds. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 255 | |
| Now I see My dream was <i>I</i> ; | " 147 | <i>I</i> his honest forehead. | <i>En. Arden</i> 385 | |
| on a matter he of <i>I</i> and death : | " 173 | | | |
| And that draga down his <i>I</i> ; | <i>Grandmother</i> 60 | | | |
| Shadow and shine is <i>I</i> . | " | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|-------|
| <i>lifting</i> (s.) | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 134 | furrowing into / the mounded rack, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 97 |
| <i>of whose eyelash is my lord,</i> | | | emit with fresh / shall slowly melt | <i>Golden Year</i> | 33 |
| <i>ligger</i> (lying.) | | | / shall spread, and man be liker man | " | 35 |
| mek / ere aloof? | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 1 | like a shaft of / across the land. | " | 49 |
| <i>light</i> (adj.) | | | /s begin to twinkle from the rocks: | <i>Ulysses</i> | 54 |
| she So / of foot, so / of spirit | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 14 | came a colour and a /, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 25 |
| So / upon the grass: | <i>Talking O.</i> | 88 | Sees in heaven the / of London | " | 114 |
| / as any wind that blows | " | 129 | Underneath the / he looks at, | " | 116 |
| a tender foot, / as on air, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 72 | A living flash of / he flew. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 15 |
| / as the crest Of a peacock | <i>Maud</i> , l. xvi. | 16 | swift souls that yearn for / | " | 67 |
| <i>light</i> (s.) | | | Those lonely /s that still remain, | " | 83 |
| giving / To read those laws: | <i>Isabel</i> | 18 | Nor art thou nearer to the /, | " | 92 |
| swifter movement and in purer / | " | 32 | when Life her / withdraws, | " | 145 |
| cock sung out an hour ere /: | <i>Mariana</i> | 27 | the / increased With freshness | " | 404 |
| Until the breaking of the / 'Clear-headed friend' | " | 25 | slumbrus / is rich and warm, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 83 |
| Thro' / and shadow thou dost range, | <i>Madeline</i> | 4 | Stillness with love, and day with /. | " | 92 |
| cats run home and / is come, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 1 | A fuller / illumined all, | " | 137 |
| I enter'd / from the clearer /, | <i>Arabian Ns.</i> | 38 | Be still the first to leap to / | " | 239 |
| soften'd / Of orient state. | <i>Oda to Mem.</i> | 10 | strows her /s below | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 6 |
| The / of thy great presence; | " | 32 | A / upon the shining sea— | " | 25 |
| A pillar of white / | " | 53 | A / before me swims, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 35 |
| Breathing / against thy face | <i>Adeline</i> | 56 | A gentle sound, an awful /! | " | 41 |
| In the windows is no /; | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 6 | Ten thousand broken /s and shapes, | <i>Will Water</i> | 67 |
| / and shadow ever wander | <i>A Dirge</i> | 12 | wide earth of / and shade | " | 67 |
| mighty moon was gathering / | <i>Love and Death</i> | 1 | A sleepy / upon their brows | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 9 |
| in the / of great eternity | " | 12 | Dip forward under starry /, | <i>Move eastward, etc.</i> | 10 |
| Ere the / on dark was growing, | <i>Oriana</i> | 19 | flew thro' / And shadow, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 84 |
| thunder and / in the magic night— | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 23 | college /s began to glitter | " | 104 |
| A funeral, with plumes and /s | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 31 | world was once a fluid haze of /, | " | 110 |
| Some bearded meteor, trailing /, | " | 26 | still may lead The new / up, | " | 327 |
| all the furnace of the / | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 55 | two streams of / from wall to wall, | " | 449 |
| lavish /s, and floating shades: | <i>Elanore</i> | 12 | green malignant / of coming storm. | " | 116 |
| Grape-thicken'd from the /, | " | 36 | smote me with the / of eyes. | " | 176 |
| am as nothing in its / | " | 88 | with the sun and moon renew their / | " | 238 |
| these have never lost their /. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 88 | Let there be / and there was / | " | 306 |
| I saw the village /s below: | " | 108 | one act at once, The birth of /: | " | 309 |
| you rose and moved the / | " | 125 | long / shakes across the lakes, | " | 350 |
| His / upon the letter dwells, | " | 189 | in your own / and darken'd mine. | " | 393 |
| Throbbing thro' all thy heat and /, | <i>Epitima</i> | 4 | we did not know the real /, | " | 398 |
| isled in sudden seas of / | " | 33 | lived in all fair /s, | " | 410 |
| / that grows Larger and clearer, | <i>Cenone</i> | 106 | lapt in wreaths of glowworm / | " | 415 |
| pass before my / of life, | " | 237 | open-mouth'd, all gazing to the /, | " | 462 |
| Suddenly scaled the / | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 8 | wild birds on the / Dash themselves | " | 474 |
| the /s, rose, amber, emerald, blue | " | 169 | would-be quenchers of the / to be, | " | 515 |
| Lit / in wreaths and anadems, | " | 186 | saw the /s, and heard The voices | " | 536 |
| spot of dull stagnation, without / | " | 245 | sudden / Dazed me half-blind | " | 536 |
| languid / of your proud eyes | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 59 | common / of smiles at our disguise | " | 561 |
| without speaking, like a flash of / | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 18 | tremulous isles of / Slided, | " | 566 |
| again, mother, beneath the waning / | " | 25 | A genial warmth and / once more | " | 565 |
| and there his / may shine— | " | 113 | she not fair, began To gather /, | " | 569 |
| To lie within the / of God, | " | 59 | small bright head, A / of healing, | " | 574 |
| / wavering /s and shadows broke, <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | " | 77 | silent / Slept on the painted walls, | " | 575 |
| sweeten'd with the summer /, | " | 102 | double / in air and wave, | " | 575 |
| dream, like yonder amber /, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 14 | from a dewy breast a cry for /: | " | 575 |
| I saw, wherever / illumined, | " | 171 | the / Dearer for night, | " | 575 |
| fill'd with / The interval of sound | " | 199 | happy valleys, half in /, | <i>Con.</i> | 41 |
| with welcome /, With timbre! | " | 254 | Thine are these orbs of / and shade | <i>Indem. Pro.</i> | 5 |
| that I should ever see the /! | " | 268 | are but broken /s of thee, | " | 19 |
| Joan of Arc, A / of ancient France; | " | 30 | vain worlds to bear thy / | " | 32 |
| gleams of mellow / Float by you, | <i>Margaret</i> | 60 | magic / Dies off at once | " | 51 |
| faint, rainy /s are seen, | " | 60 | thro' early / Shall glimmer | " | 51 |
| cricket chirps: the / burns low: | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 40 | Sphere all your /s around, above; | " | 13 |
| mournful / That broods above | <i>To J. S.</i> | 50 | still / on yon great plain | " | 19 |
| Above her shook the starry /s 'Of olden Freedom' | " | 3 | My blessing, like a line of /, | <i>xviii.</i> | 10 |
| Keep dry their / from tears; | " | 20 | Fancy / from Fancy caught, | <i>xxx.</i> | 32 |
| girt with doubtful /, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | " | 16 | / that shone when Hope was born. | " | 11 |
| Set in all /s by many minds, | " | 35 | leap the grades of life and /, | <i>xl.</i> | 11 |
| / that led The holy Elders | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 33 | 'Farewell! We lose ourselves in / | <i>xlvii.</i> | 16 |
| our last /, that long Had wink'd / | <i>Ep.</i> | 1 | Like / in many a shiver'd lance | <i>xlviii.</i> | 16 |
| twinkling laurel Scatter'd silver /s | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 117 | near me when my / is low, | " | 19 |
| Danced into /, and died into the shade; | " | 198 | An infant crying for the /: | <i>lii.</i> | 19 |
| / of laughter dimpled | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 60 | in the / of deeper eyes | <i>lxi.</i> | 14 |
| measure time by you alone! | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 93 | Recalls, in change of / or gloom. | <i>lxxiv.</i> | 77 |
| the spring and downfall of the /, | " | 108 | like a finer / in / | <i>xc.</i> | 16 |
| flapp'd my / out as I read; | " | 170 | in the house / after / Went out, | <i>xciv.</i> | 19 |
| a shape, a shade, A flash of / | " | 203 | dim /s, like life and death. | " | 63 |
| lead them to thy /. | " | 220 | makes the darkness and the /, | <i>xcv.</i> | 19 |
| flush'd her cheek with rosy /, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 165 | dwells not in the / alone, | " | 20 |
| /s of sunset and of sunrise mix'd | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 70 | The flying cloud, the frosty /: | <i>cv.</i> | 8 |
| point thee forward to a distant /. | " | 92 | God and Nature met in /; | <i>cx.</i> | 20 |
| | | | dance the /s on lawn and lea | <i>cxiv.</i> | 9 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE |
|---|-------------------------|---------|---|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Behind thee comes the greater I: | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxv. 12 | float thro' Heaven, and cannot I! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 276 |
| For them the <i>Asif</i> life increased | " <i>Con.</i> | 74 | follow, and I upon her lattice, | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 81 |
| poison behind his crimson <i>P's</i> . | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 44 | may you / on all things that you love, | <i>Enid.</i> | 226 |
| I see her pass like a I | | | know Where I can I on arms, | " | 422 |
| if ever that I be my leading-star I | | | L on a broken word to thank him | <i>Eu. Arden.</i> | 344 |
| Maud in the I of her youth and her grace | " | v. 15 | Britain I upon auguries happier? | <i>Boddicea.</i> | 45 |
| spark Of glowing and growing I | " | vi. 16 | | | |
| With no more hope of I | " | ix. 16 | light (to illumine, etc.) | | |
| faint in the I that she loves (rep.) | " | xxii. 9 | sunbeam slip, To / her shaded eye; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 218 |
| to faint in his I, and to die | " | 22 | I The light that shone when Hope | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxx. 31 |
| At the shouts, the leagues of <i>P's</i> , | II. iv. | 21 | God within him I his face. | " | lxxxvi. 36 |
| And the I and shadow fleet; | | 36 | L's with herself, when alone | <i>Maud, I. xiv.</i> | 12 |
| Ripples on in I and shadow | | 42 | | | |
| From the realms of I and song, | | 82 | light. | | |
| broad I glares and beats, | | 89 | I's and rings the gateway bell, | <i>In Mem.</i> | viii. 3 |
| Tho' many a I shall darken, | III. vi. | 43 | light-blue. | | |
| darkness in the I shall leap | | 46 | Sweet-hearted, you, whose I-b eyes | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcv. 7 |
| Whatever record leap to I | <i>Ods on Well.</i> | 190 | A I-b lane of early dawn, | " | cxviii. 2 |
| Thro' the long gorge to the far I | " | 213 | Light Brigade. | | |
| A I amid its olives green: | <i>The Daisy.</i> | 30 | Forward the L B! | <i>L. Brigade.</i> | 5-9 |
| From Como, when the I was gray, | " | 73 | Honour the L B | " | 54 |
| on thro' zones of I and shadow | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 27 | lighted (kindled.) | | |
| fierce I which beats upon a throne, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 26 | tho' my lamp was I late, | <i>May Queen,</i> | iii. 18 |
| that ye made One I together, | " | 46 | lighted (alighted.) | | |
| as he loved the I of Heaven. | <i>Enid.</i> | 5 | And I at a ruin'd inn, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 62 |
| as the I of Heaven varies | " | 6 | lighted on. | | |
| darken'd from the high I in his eyes | " | 100 | those of old That I o Queen Esther | <i>Enid.</i> | 731 |
| never I and shade Coursed one another | " | 521 | till she had I o his wound, | " | 1362 |
| fair head in the dim-yellow I | " | 600 | I o the maid, Whose sleeve he wore; | <i>Elaine.</i> | 706 |
| the red cock shouting to the I, | " | 1233 | lighten (to flash, etc.) | | |
| I came from her when she moved: | <i>Vivien</i> | 417 | now she <i>P's</i> scorn At him that mars | <i>Princess,</i> | v. 125 |
| the court, the king, dark in your I, | " | 724 | I thro' The secular abyss to come, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxv. 5 |
| the crown Roll'd into I, | <i>Elaine</i> | 52 | What <i>P's</i> in the lucid east | " | civ. 24 |
| maiden standing in the dewy I | " | 351 | brute earth <i>P's</i> to the sky, | " | ccxvi. 15 |
| green I from the meadows underneath | " | 407 | L's from her own central Hell— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 761 |
| in the I of your blue eyes | " | 657 | You flash and I afar | <i>The Window</i> | 187 |
| lo! the bloodred I of dawn | " | 1019 | O I into my eyes and my heart | " | 192 |
| one low I betwixt them burn'd | <i>Guinevere</i> | 4 | lighten (to make lighter.) | | |
| No I had we: for that we do repent: | " | 169 | To I this great clog of thanks, | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. 110 |
| No I: so late! and dark | " | 172 | One burthen and she would not / it? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 703 |
| let us in, that we may find the I! | " | 173 | lightened (flushed, etc.) | | |
| in the I the white mermaid swam | " | 243 | The random sunshine I! | <i>Amphion.</i> | 56 |
| the world and all its <i>P's</i> And shadows, | " | 341 | rays, that I as he breath'd: | <i>Elaine.</i> | 296 |
| thou reseatd in thy place of I, | " | 521 | brim Of waters I into view | <i>The Voyage.</i> | 26 |
| the sad nuns with each a I | " | 584 | I In the eyes of each. | <i>The Captain</i> | 31 |
| smitten by the <i>P's</i> The Dragon | " | 591 | lightened (made lighter.) | | |
| pure severity of perfect I— | " | 639 | yet it I my despair | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 18 |
| isles a I in the offing | <i>Eu. Arden.</i> | 131 | lighter. | | |
| from bed, and struck herself a I, | " | 490 | finest Gothic I than a fire, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 92 |
| a great mist-blotted I | " | 681 | As flies the I thro' the gross | <i>In Mem.</i> | xl. 4 |
| finding neither I nor murmur | " | 688 | I-f than the fox. | <i>lighter-footed.</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 108 |
| ruddy square of comfortable I, | " | 727 | I-f Iris brought it yester-eve | <i>light-foot.</i> | <i>Cenone.</i> 81 |
| a touch of I, an air of heaven, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 77 | light-glooming. | | |
| a hope, a I breaking upon him. | " | 480 | L-g over eyes divine, | " | Madeline 16 |
| Star to star vibrates I: | " | 578 | light-green. | | |
| from the low I of mortality | " | 641 | A I-g tuft of plumes she bore | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 26 |
| with His I about thy feet, | " | 665 | light-headed. | | |
| fill'd the house with sudden I | " | 682 | I should grow I-h, I fear, | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 100 |
| near the I a giant woman sat, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 96 | O my child, you seem L-h, | <i>Elaine.</i> | 1057 |
| —But round the North, a I, | " | 201 | lighting. | | |
| Broke, mixt with awful I | " | 208-28 | I upon days like these? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 99 |
| could Are all thy <i>P's</i> , | <i>Tithonus.</i> | 67 | lightning. | | |
| sleep beneath his pillar'd I! | <i>The Voyage.</i> | | as the I to the thunder | <i>The Post.</i> | 50 |
| It wore a crown of I, | <i>The Flower.</i> | | a fountain Like sheet I, | <i>The Post's Mind.</i> | 25 |
| I and shadow illimitable, | <i>Boddicea.</i> | 42 | into the dark Arrows of I, | <i>To F. M. K.</i> | 14 |
| I is large and lambs are glad | <i>Lucretius.</i> | 99 | summer <i>P's</i> of a soul | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 13 |
| The <i>P's</i> and shadows fly! | <i>The Window.</i> | | I's in the splendour of the moon, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 137 |
| <i>P's</i> and shadows that cannot be still | " | | Nor ever I char thy grain, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 277 |
| O <i>P's</i> are you flying over her sweet | " | 1 | flash the <i>P's</i> , weigh the Sun— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 186 |
| Gone and the I gone with her | " | 31 | The wizard <i>P's</i> deeply glow | <i>In Mem.</i> | ccxi. 19 |
| roll up away from the I | " | 50 | like a silent I under the stars | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 9 |
| Down to the I in the valley fly | " | 99 | | | |
| Fly to the I in the valley below. | " | 100 | | | |
| L, so low upon earth, | " | 178 | | | |
| light (to settle, etc.) | | | | | |
| Who can I on as happy a shore | <i>Sea-Fairies.</i> | 40 | | | |
| could not I upon a sweeter thing: | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 44 | | | |
| give to I on such a dream? | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 58 | | | |
| trusts to I on something fair; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 120 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------|-----------|
| 'Makes wicked <i>l's</i> of her eyes, | <i>Gulnere</i> | 516 | padding plied And shook the <i>lilies</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 72 |
| <i>L</i> of the hour, the pun, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 441 | than wear Those <i>lilies</i> , better blush | " | iii. 52 |
| <i>like</i> (adj. and s.) | | | violet varies from the <i>l</i> as far | " | v. 174 |
| <i>L</i> men, <i>l</i> manners. <i>L</i> breeds <i>l</i> , they | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 55 | 'Pretty bud! <i>L</i> of the vale! | " | vii. 176 |
| those two <i>l's</i> might meet and touch | <i>Two Voices</i> | 357 | Now folds the <i>l</i> all her sweetness up, | " | vii. 177 |
| life! he never saw the <i>l</i> ; | <i>Princess, l.</i> | 184 | flung The <i>lilies</i> to and fro, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 69 |
| ' <i>L</i> to <i>l</i> ! The woman's garment hid | " | v. 294 | lain in the <i>lilies</i> of life. | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | 66 |
| Pass, and mingle with your <i>l's</i> . | " | vi. 321 | Gathering woodland <i>lilies</i> , | " | xii. 7 |
| Not <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> , but <i>l</i> in difference. | " | vii. 262 | here In among the <i>lilies</i> , | " | 12 |
| Am I so <i>l</i> her? so they said. | <i>The Brook</i> | 223 | And <i>lilies</i> fair on a lawn: | " | xiv. 2 |
| Not violating the bond of <i>l</i> to <i>l</i> ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 241 | Bright English <i>l</i> , breathing a prayer | " | xix. 55 |
| I never saw his <i>l</i> ; | " | 316 | I said to the <i>l</i> , 'There is but one | " | xxii. 19 |
| one <i>l</i> him.' 'Why that <i>l</i> was he.' | " | 572 | <i>lilies</i> and roses were all awake | " | 51 |
| his <i>l</i> that year in twenty parishes | <i>Grandmother</i> | 12 | Queen <i>l</i> and rose in one; | " | 56 |
| <i>like</i> (verb.) | | | the <i>l</i> whispers, 'I wait.' | " | 66 |
| we <i>l</i> them well: But children die: | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 235 | All made up of the <i>l</i> and rose | " | II. v. 74 |
| <i>l</i> her none the less for rating at her! | " | v. 451 | Have <i>l</i> beheld a <i>l</i> like yourself. | <i>Enid</i> | 1468 |
| How <i>l</i> you this old satire? | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 194 | Set in her hand a <i>l</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1142 |
| <i>liked</i> . | | | In her right hand the <i>l</i> , | " | 1149 |
| more he look'd at her The less he <i>l</i> her: | <i>Dora</i> | 33 | Be carven, and her <i>l</i> in her hand. | " | 1332 |
| <i>l</i> it more 'Than magic music, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 191 | now at last—Farewell, fair <i>l</i> . | " | 1388 |
| Nor tho' she <i>l</i> him, yielded she, | " | vii. 161 | <i>lily-avenue</i> . | | |
| loved nor <i>l</i> the thing he heard. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 250 | A <i>l-a</i> climbing to the doors; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 162 |
| <i>likelihood</i> . | | | <i>lily-cradled</i> . | | |
| Need must be lesser <i>l</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 366 | The golden bee Is <i>l-c</i> : | <i>Enone</i> | 29 |
| <i>likely</i> . | | | <i>lily-handed</i> . | | |
| 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'that were <i>l</i> too. | <i>Vivien</i> | 596 | No little <i>l-a</i> Baronet he, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 84 |
| <i>likeness</i> . | | | <i>lilylike</i> . | | |
| Lo! God's <i>l</i> —the ground-plan— | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 187 | The <i>l</i> Melissa droop'd her brows. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 143 |
| pluck'd her <i>l</i> out; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 91 | <i>lily maid</i> . | | |
| A <i>l</i> , hardly seen before Comes out | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 3 | Elaine, the <i>l m</i> of Astolat, | <i>Elaine</i> | 2 |
| Thy <i>l</i> to the wise below. | " | 7 | came the <i>l m</i> by that good shield | " | 28 |
| any vision should reveal Thy <i>l</i> , | " | xc1. 2 | close behind them stept the <i>l m</i> . | " | 276 |
| darkening thine own To thine own! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 674 | <i>l m</i> Elaine Won by the mellow voice | " | 242 |
| <i>liker</i> . | | | to her own heart said the <i>l m</i> | " | 318 |
| light shall spread, and man be <i>l</i> man | <i>Golden Year</i> | 35 | <i>l m</i> had striven to make him cheer | " | 326 |
| in the long years <i>l</i> must they grow | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 263 | ' <i>L m</i> , For fear our people call you | " | |
| <i>likest</i> . | | | <i>l m</i> In earnest | " | 385 |
| men, in power Only are <i>l</i> gods | <i>Enone</i> | 128 | pledging Lancelot and the <i>l m</i> | " | 734 |
| <i>lilac</i> . | | | Then spake the <i>l m</i> of Astolat | " | 1079 |
| Academic silks, in hue The <i>l</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 3 | the <i>l m</i> of Astolat Lay smiling | " | 1235 |
| makes the purple <i>l</i> ripe | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 7 | <i>lily-shining</i> . | | |
| <i>lilac-ambush</i> . | | | lay The <i>l-s</i> child; | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 268 |
| Thro' crowded <i>l-a</i> trimly pruned; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 111 | <i>lily-white</i> . | | |
| <i>Lilia</i> . | | | Lord Ronald brought a <i>l-w</i> doe | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 3 |
| And sister <i>L</i> with the rest. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 52, 97 | <i>l-w</i> doe Lord Ronald had brought | " | 61 |
| <i>L</i> , wild with sport, Half child | " | 100 | <i>limb</i> . | | |
| Ask'd Walter, patting <i>L's</i> head | " | 125 | writhed <i>l's</i> of lightning speed; 'Clear-headed friend' | " | 23 |
| Quick answer'd <i>L</i> 'There are thousands | " | 127 | clear and bared <i>l's</i> O'erthwarted | <i>Enone</i> | 136 |
| many <i>L's</i> in the brood | " | 146 | Resting weary <i>l's</i> at last | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 170 |
| The little hearth-flower <i>L</i> , | " | 165 | in whose laps our <i>l's</i> are nursed, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 10 |
| not for harm, So he with <i>L's</i> | " | 173 | Denying not these weather-beaten <i>l's</i> | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 19 |
| As many little trifling <i>L's</i> | " | 186 | all my <i>l's</i> drop piecemeal | " | 43 |
| <i>L</i> woke with sudden-shrilling mirth | " | 210 | Unto her <i>l's</i> itself doth mould | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 86 |
| 'Take <i>L</i> , then, for heroine' | " | 217 | Hair, and eyes, and <i>l's</i> , and faces, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 39 |
| So <i>L</i> sang: we thought her | " | 502 | thro' her <i>l's</i> a drooping languor wept: | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 251 |
| With which we banter'd little <i>L</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 12 | due To languid <i>l's</i> and sickness: | " | 356 |
| <i>L</i> pleased me, for she took no part | " | 29 | Give it time To learn its <i>l's</i> : | <i>Con.</i> | 79 |
| <i>L</i> , rising quietly, Disrobed | " | 116 | Nor could I weary, heart or <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxv. 9 |
| <i>Lilian</i> . | | | watch'd them, wax'd in every <i>l</i> , | " | cii. 30 |
| Airy, fairy <i>L</i> . (rep.) | <i>Lilian</i> | 1 | brood On a horror of shatter'd <i>l's</i> . | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | 56 |
| Prythee weep, May <i>L</i> ! | " | 19-25 | tho' thy <i>l's</i> have here increased | " | xviii. 18 |
| <i>lilted</i> . | | | hurl'd his huge <i>l's</i> out of bed, | <i>Enid</i> | 124 |
| scraps of thundrous Epic <i>l</i> out | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 353 | to suffer nothing heart or <i>l</i> , | " | 472 |
| <i>lily</i> . | | | from her <i>l's</i> the costly-broider'd gift, | " | 769 |
| level plots Of crowned <i>lilies</i> , | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 109 | striking out her <i>l's</i> awoke: | " | 1229 |
| a <i>l</i> which the sun Looks thro' | <i>Adeline</i> | 12 | stretch his <i>l's</i> in lawful fight, | " | 1602 |
| breath Of the <i>lilies</i> at sunrise? | " | 37 | clung about her lissome <i>l's</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 72 |
| Gazing where the <i>lilies</i> blow | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 7 | no larger than the <i>l's</i> of fleas; | " | 522 |
| asphodel, Lotos and <i>lilies</i> : | <i>Enone</i> | 96 | <i>l</i> was broken when they lifted him; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 107 |
| Waves all its <i>lax</i> <i>lilies</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 42 | Enoch took, and handled all his <i>l's</i> | " | 353 |
| Pure <i>lilies</i> of eternal peace, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 67 | Till the little <i>l's</i> are stronger. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 294 |
| The silver <i>l</i> heaved and fell | <i>To E. L.</i> | 29 | naked <i>l's</i> and flowers and fruit, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 55 |
| the time when <i>lilies</i> blow, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 1 | <i>limber</i> . | | |
| | | | And legs of trees were <i>l</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 14 |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|----------|---|------------------------|-------|
| your branching <i>fs</i> have blown | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 57 | faded form and haggard <i>fs</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 425 |
| arching <i>fs</i> are tall and shady, | <i>Margaret</i> | 59 | Imperious, and of haggard <i>fs</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 290 |
| the large <i>fs</i> feathers low, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 46 | Lifted her eyes, and read his <i>fs</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 244 |
| <i>fs</i> a summer home of murmurous wings | " | 47 | writhing barbarous <i>fs</i> , | <i>Boddicca</i> | 74 |
| many a range Of waning <i>fs</i> | " | 213 | take the cast Of those dead <i>fs</i> | <i>Cognetto</i> , iii. | 8 |
| hard has honour'd beech of <i>fs</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 292 | | | |
| ambrosial aisles of lofty <i>fs</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 37 | | | |
| Up that long walk of <i>fs</i> I past | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. 15 | | Fares richly, in fine <i>fs</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 639 |
| break from the ruby-budded <i>fs</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 2 | | | |
| beech and <i>fs</i> Put forth and feel | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 14 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| time (earth.) | | | | | |
| To feed thy bones with <i>fs</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 326 | | | |
| dying Nature's earth and <i>fs</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvii. 4 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| time (verb.) | | | | | |
| every sophister can <i>fs</i> | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 12 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| time. | | | | | |
| True—we had <i>fs</i> ourselves | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 126 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| limit. | | | | | |
| reach'd The <i>fs</i> of the hills; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 82 | | | |
| on the glimmering <i>fs</i> far withdrawn | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 223 | | | |
| not breathe Within this vestal <i>fs</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 204 | | | |
| The <i>fs</i> of his narrower fate, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxvii. 22 | | | | |
| No <i>fs</i> to his distress; | <i>Maud</i> , ii. v. | 31 | | | |
| blown the lake beyond his <i>fs</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 71 | | | |
| in what <i>fs</i> , and how tenderly; | <i>Ded of Idylls</i> | 19 | | | |
| there you fixt Your <i>fs</i> , oft returning | <i>Elaine</i> | 1035 | | | |
| ran Ev'n to the <i>fs</i> of the land, | <i>En Arden</i> | 579 | | | |
| Twofooted at the <i>fs</i> of his chain | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 127 | | | |
| Slept o'er those lazy <i>fs</i> | " | 495 | | | |
| at the quiet <i>fs</i> of the world, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 7 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| limours. | | | | | |
| suitors as this maiden; first <i>fs</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 440 | | | |
| wild lord of the place, <i>fs</i> | " | 1126 | | | |
| Earl <i>fs</i> Drank till he jested | " | 1138 | | | |
| when the Prince was merry, ask'd <i>fs</i> | " | 1146 | | | |
| rose <i>fs</i> and looking at his feet, | " | 1151 | | | |
| told him all that Earl <i>fs</i> had said, | " | 1240 | | | |
| from the territory of false <i>fs</i> | " | 1280 | | | |
| wild <i>fs</i> , Borne on a black horse, | " | 1306 | | | |
| In combat with the follower of <i>fs</i> , | " | 1356 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| limpit. | | | | | |
| on thy ribs the <i>fs</i> sticks, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 11 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| linden. | | | | | |
| The <i>fs</i> broke her ranks and rent | <i>Amphion</i> | 33 | | | |
| in copse And <i>fs</i> alley: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 206 | | | |
| on the sward, and up the <i>fs</i> walks, | " | iv. 191 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| line (s.) | | | | | |
| Beyond, a <i>fs</i> of heights, and higher | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 82 | | | |
| curving <i>fs</i> of creamy spray; | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 207 | | | |
| What time the foeman's <i>fs</i> broke, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 155 | | | |
| drove his cheek in <i>fs</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 115 | | | |
| Persian, Grecian, Roman <i>fs</i> | " | ii. 114 | | | |
| fifth in <i>fs</i> from that old Florian | " | 220 | | | |
| <i>fs</i> of green that streak the white | " | v. 188 | | | |
| ride with us to our <i>fs</i> | " | 216 | | | |
| long <i>fs</i> of the approaching rookery. | <i>Con.</i> | 97 | | | |
| My blessing, like a <i>fs</i> of light, | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. 10 | | | | |
| So word by word, and <i>fs</i> by <i>fs</i> , | " | xciv. 33 | | | |
| a grandson, first of his noble <i>fs</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 12 | | | |
| He gave them <i>fs</i> : | <i>The Brook</i> | 145 | | | |
| Right thro' the <i>fs</i> they broke; | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 217 | | | |
| face is practised, when I spell the <i>fs</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 217 | | | |
| one true <i>fs</i> , the pearl of pearls: | " | 309 | | | |
| the second in a <i>fs</i> of stars | " | 359 | | | |
| High with the last <i>fs</i> scaled | <i>Elaine</i> | 1013 | | | |
| Long <i>fs</i> of cliff breaking have left | <i>En Arden</i> | 1 | | | |
| a darker isle beyond the <i>fs</i> ; | " | 606 | | | |
| Love, let me quote these <i>fs</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 177 | | | |
| <i>fs</i> of cliffs were cliffs no more, | " | 210 | | | |
| past long <i>fs</i> of Northern capes | <i>The Voyage</i> | 35 | | | |
| never a <i>fs</i> from my lady yet! | <i>The Window</i> | 120 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| line (verb.) | | | | | |
| May bind a book, may <i>fs</i> a box, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. 6 | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| lineament. | | | | | |
| Every <i>fs</i> divine, | <i>Elednora</i> | 53 | | | |

Sir Lancelot's attire *l.* 460
 The babe shall lead the *l.* 468
l. That with your long locks play *Princess, vi.* 247
 and rolling glances *l.* *Baldwin* 77
 The *l.*, Plantagenet, *Margaret* 34
 rushing outward *l.* Leapt on him, *Guinevere* 106
 Far as the portal-warding *l.*, *En. Arden* 98
 When from crimson-threaded *l.* *Lilian* 23
l.'s whereon perpetually did reign *Isabel* 7
 If my *l.* should dare to kiss *Madeline* 43
 Ere the placid *l.* be cold? *Adeline* 20
l. depress'd as he were meek, *A Character* 25
 Your ripe *l.*'s moved not, *Miller's D.* 231
 my whole soul thro' My *l.*, *Fatsma* 21
 prest the blossom of his *l.* to mine *Enone* 76
 my hot *l.* prest Close, close " 199
 from her *l.*, as morn from Memnon *Pal. of Art.* 171
 in a little while our *l.* are dumb, *Lotos-E.* 89
 with dead *l.* smiled at the twilight *D. of F. Wom.* 62
 music left the *l.* of her that died " 195
 She lock'd her *l.*: she left me " 241
 to scorn with *l.* divine 'Old sat Freedom, etc. 23
 from Discussion's *l.* may 'Love thou thy land, etc. 33
 knightly growth that fringed his *l.* *M. d' Arthur* 200
 lived Her fame from *l.* to *l.* *Gardener's D.* 50
 his own warmth against her *l.* " 137
 kisses prest on *l.*'s Less exquisite " 149
 stirr'd her *l.* For some sweet answer, " 155
 with a flying finger swept my *l.*, " 241
 answer'd madly, 'bit his *l.*, *Dora* 31
 breathing love and trust against her *l.* *Audley Ct.* 68
 A second flutter'd round her *l.* *Talking O.* 219
 me That have no *l.* to kiss, " 242
 at the touching of the *l.*, *Lockley H.* 38
 a *l.* to d. ain thy trouble dry, " 88
 Baby *l.*'s will laugh me down : " 89
 Her *l.* are sever'd as to speak : *Day-Dm.* 50
 What *l.*'s, like thine, so sweetly join'd? " 258
 lays it thrice upon my *l.*, *Will Water.* 19
 These favour'd *l.*'s of mine ; " 20
 I kiss the *l.* I once have kiss'd ; " 37
 He to *l.*, that fondly falter, *L. of Burleigh* 9
 Upon her perfect *l.* *Sir L. and O. G.* 45
 sleepy light upon their brows and *l.*'s *Vision of Sin* 9
 Wine is good for shrivell'd *l.* " 79
 fire In your eye—nor yet your *l.* : " 184
 the pouted blossom of her *l.*'s : *Princess, Pro.* 195
 Proud look'd the *l.*'s : " 1 95
l.'s apart, And all her thoughts " 31 304
 On *l.*'s that are for others ; " 38
 laugh'd with alien *l.*, " 101
 in grosser *l.*'s Beyond all pardon " 232
 lived upon my *l.*'s : " 274
 from crook'd *l.*'s a haggard smile. " 345
 dying *l.*'s, With many thousand matters " 437
 seem'd to wait behind her *l.*, " 451
 at our disguise Broke from their *l.*, " v. 262
 fingering at the hair about his *l.* " 293
 drew Her robe to meet his *l.* " vi. 140
 spirit closed with Ida's at the *l.* : " vii. 143
 meek Seem'd the full *l.*, " 221
 whispers from thy lying *l.* ? *In Mem.* iii. 4
 breathing thro' his *l.*'s impart " xviii. 15
 dull'd the murmur on thy *l.*, " xxii. 16
 seal'd The *l.*'s of that Evangelist, " xxxi. 20
 as sacred wine To dying *l.* " xxxvii. 20
 from the *l.* Short swallow-flights " xlvii. 24
 fills The *l.*'s of men with honest praise " lxxxiii. 26
 could got win An answer from my *l.* " cil. 50
 bless thee, for thy *l.* are bland " cxviii. 9
 tho' my *l.* may breathe adieu, " cxlix. 21
 Sweet human hand and *l.*'s and eye ; " cxxviii. 6

l. in the field above are dabbled *POEM.* *LINE.*
 sunlight broke from her *l.* ? *Maud.* I. i. 2
 curving a contumelious *l.* " vi. 26
 happy Ves Falster from her *l.*, " xiii. 26
 For the hand, the *l.*, the eye, " xvii. 27
 Prophet, curse up the blabbing *l.* " II. iv. 27
 raised her head with *l.* contempt, *The Letters* 19
 sworn From his own *l.* to have it—*Enid* 409
 Slip from my *l.* if I can help it " 446
 gnaw'd his under, now his upper *l.* " 3517
 yesterday you never open'd *l.*, *Vivien* 120
 from the rosy *l.* of life and love, " 695
 by what name Livest between the *l.*'s? *Elaine* 182
 living smile Died from his *l.*, " 323
 sat With *l.* severely placid " 736
 her *l.*, Who had devised the letter, *Guinevere* 1279
 I cannot touch thy *l.*, " 547
 and could hear the *l.* that kiss'd *Tithonus* 60
 faintly *l.* The flat red granite ; *Audley Ct.* 11
 smote Her life into the *l.* *Will Water.* 112
 Round affrighted *l.* drew *Lisbon.* 103
 but as *l.* as a hazel wand ; *tissome.* *The Brook* 70
 lightest wave of thought shall *l.* *lisp.* *In Mem.* xlviii 5
 shall have learn'd to *l.* you thanks. *Enid* 822
l. in love's delicious creeds : *Coquette*, i. 11
 The callow throistle *l.* *lispeth.* *Claribel* 17
 A *l.* of the innumerable *l.* *lisp.* *Princess*, v. 13
 Was *l.* about the acacias, *lisp.* *Princess*, vii. 235
 But still her *l.* were swell'd *list* (register, etc.) *Princess*, iv. 300
 meaning by it To keep the *l.* low *lisp.* *Vivien* 442
l.'s of such a beard as youth gone *list* (border.) *Vivien* 94
 not be kiss'd by all who would *l.* *list* (to chooe.) *The Mermaid* 41
 O maiden, if indeed you *l.* to sing, *Guinevere* 163
 To *l.* a foot-fall, ere he saw *list* (to listen.) *Pal. of Art* 110
 O *l.*, your eyes shall glisten *listen.* *Sea Fairies* 35-37
 Whither away? *l.* and stay. " 42
 stars that hung Love-charm'd to *l.* *Love and Duty* 73
 if you care indeed to *l.* hear *Golden Year* 20
 Whisper'd ' *l.* to my despair : *Ed Gray* 22
l. here is proof that you were miss'd *Princess, Pro* 175
 They can but *l.* at the gates, *In Mem.* xciii. 15
 The larkspur *l.*, 'I hear, I hear; *Maud.* I. xxi. 65
 I know that he lies and *l.* mute " II. v. 60
l. near a torrent mountain-brook, *Enid* 1020
l. to me, and by me be ruled, " 1472
 it shall answer for me. *l.* to it. *Vivien* 236
 while the king Would *l.* smiling. *Elaine* 117
l. to me, If I must find you wit : " 147
 Would *l.* for her coming, and regret " 862
 vex an ear too sad to *l.* to me. *Guinevere* 313
 speak no slander, no, nor *l.* to it, " 469
 ' *l.*, Annie, How merry they are *En. Arden* 862
 Sit, *l.* Then he told her " 862
 spirits into each ear To *l.* : *Aylmer's F.* 202
 I fear you'll *l.* to tales, *Grandmother* 54
 Did they hear me, would they *l.*, *Boddicea* 8
 I look'd And *l.*, the full-blowning *l.* *Enone* 67
 and *l.* in my bed, *May Queen*, iii. 33
 from them clash'd The bells ; we *l.* *Gardener's D.* 216
 The deep air *l.* around her *Godiva* 54
 While *l.*, came On a sudden *Princess*, iv. 537

CONCORDANCE TO

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|----------|
| spoke no slander, no, nor I to it | <i>Deed. of Idylls</i> | 8 |
| while they I for the distant hunt, | <i>Enid</i> | 184 |
| Enid brightening as she lay: | " | 733 |
| meted all who I to it: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 650 |
| <i>listener.</i> | | |
| not to die a I, I arose, | <i>The Brook</i> | 163 |
| every roof sent out a I: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 614 |
| <i>listener.</i> | | |
| Thou I to the closing door, | <i>In Mem. cxx.</i> | 7 |
| <i>listening (part.)</i> | | |
| L the lordly music | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 41 |
| at eventide, I earnestly, | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 4 |
| L, whispers 'Tis the fairy | <i>L. of Shalott,</i> | 135 |
| roll'd Dry flame, she I: | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 173 |
| with shut eyes I lay L: | " | 209 |
| L now to the tide in its broad-flung | <i>Maid, i. iii.</i> | 11 |
| she sat Stiff-stricken, I: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 409 |
| I till those armed steps were gone, | " | 579 |
| <i>listening (s.)</i> | | |
| lonely I's to my mutter'd dream, | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 95 |
| <i>listless.</i> | | |
| L in all despondence— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 534 |
| <i>lists.</i> | | |
| Shot thro' the I at Camelot, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 224 |
| they roll in clanging I, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 9 |
| the I were hammer'd up, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 358 |
| The I's were ready. Empanoplied | " | 472 |
| Jord of the ringing I, | " | 491 |
| father heard and ran In on the I | " | vi. 21 |
| into the I they would Tumourously; | " | 68 |
| settling circled all the I: | <i>Enid</i> | 547 |
| her gentle presence at the I | " | 795 |
| come To these my I with him | " | 1688 |
| Lancelot, and his prowess in the I, | <i>Elaine</i> | 83 |
| Favour of any lady in the I, | " | 363, 473 |
| when they reached the I By Camelot | " | 457 |
| assail'd, and they that held the I | " | 466-98 |
| Table Round that held the I | " | 524 |
| day when Lancelot fled the I, | " | 524 |
| <i>lit (settled, etc.)</i> | | |
| bore Them earthward till they I: | <i>The Poet</i> | 18 |
| a crested peacock I, | <i>Enone</i> | 102 |
| here we I on Aunt Elizabeth. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 96 |
| wheel'd or I the filmy shapes | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | 10 |
| <i>lit (kindled, etc.)</i> | | |
| gray eyes I up With summer lightnings | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 12 |
| L up a torrent-bow. | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 36 |
| L with a low large moon. | " | 68 |
| L light in wreaths and anadema, | " | 186 |
| I Lamps which outburn'd Canopus. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 145 |
| I your eyes with tearful power, | <i>Margaret</i> | 3 |
| I the spark within my throat, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 109 |
| <i>litany.</i> | | |
| solemn psalms, and silver <i>litany</i> s, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 453 |
| <i>litter-bier.</i> | | |
| raised and laid him on a I— | <i>Enid</i> | 1414 |
| <i>little.</i> | | |
| You would, and would not, I one! | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 134 |
| 'at home was I left. And none abroad: | <i>The Epic</i> | 19 |
| Summ'd up and closed in I: | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 13 |
| stored what I she could save, | <i>Dora</i> | 50 |
| 'Tis I more: the day was warm | <i>Talking O.</i> | 205 |
| Life piled on life Were all too I, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 25 |
| of one to me L remains: | " | 26 |
| owning but a I more Than beasts, | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 106 |
| L can I give my wife. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 14 |
| While my I one, while my pretty one | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 463 |
| Sleep, my I one, sleep | " | 471 |
| early woke to feed her I ones | " | vii. 236 |
| 'Tis I: but it looks in truth | <i>In Mem. xviii.</i> | 5 |
| now her I or were raged | " | xxi. 26 |
| So I done, I am to be, | " | lxix. 2 |
| Because 'a book, may I's | <i>Maud, i. iv.</i> | 53 |
| Making | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 17 |
| hoard is | <i>Enid</i> | 352-74 |
| Enid took a I— | " | 1061 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|------------|
| even were the griefs of I ones | <i>Guinevere</i> | 801 |
| pretty, puny, weakly I one— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 193 |
| kiss'd his wonder-stricken I ones: | " | 228 |
| from the burial of her I one; | " | 280 |
| Philip put her I ones to school | " | 707 |
| toil'd to clothe your little ones; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 599 |
| mar this I by their feuds. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 49 |
| dash the brains of the I one out, | <i>Boldness</i> | 68 |
| of so I in our I life, | <i>Lucrinius</i> | 224 |
| <i>little-footed.</i> | | |
| laws Salique And I of China, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 118 |
| <i>littleless.</i> | | |
| a thousand peering I's | <i>Deed. of Idylls</i> | 25 |
| <i>little-worth.</i> | | |
| So were thy labour I-w. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 171 |
| <i>live.</i> | | |
| Thou wilt not live in vain. 'Clear-headed friend' | <i>9</i> | |
| My friend, with you to I alone, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 119 |
| rainbow I's in the curve of the sand: | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 27 |
| I forgotten, and love forlorn. (rep.) | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 12 |
| melody, Which I's about thee, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 65 |
| I'd almost I my life again. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 28 |
| Grow, I, die looking on his face, | <i>Fatima</i> | 41 |
| I by law, Acting the law we I by | <i>Enone</i> | 145 |
| the happy souls, that love to I: | " | 236 |
| My soul would I alone unto herself | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 11 |
| I till the snowdrops come again: | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 14 |
| brood and I again in memory, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 110 |
| In the hollow Lotos-land to I | " | 154 |
| His memory long will I alone | <i>To J. S.</i> | 49 |
| I three lives of mortal men | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 155 |
| let me I and work with you: | <i>Dora</i> | 113 |
| thou and I will I within one house | " | 123 |
| but let me I the life. (rep.) | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 42 |
| touch my body and be heal'd, and I: | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 78 |
| L—yet I—Shall sharpest pathos | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 81 |
| L happy: tend thy flowers; | " | 84 |
| like the second world to us that I: | <i>Golden Year</i> | 56 |
| L on, God love us as if the seedsmen | " | 69 |
| To breathe and loathe, to I and sigh, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 104 |
| Who is it that could I an hour? | " | 162 |
| that for which I care to I. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 268 |
| since I came to I and learn, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 81 |
| hence this halo I's about | " | 113 |
| L long, ere from thy topmost head | " | 233 |
| L long, nor feel in head or chest | " | 237 |
| the truth, as I by bread I | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 26 |
| yet may I in vain, and bounty, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 57 |
| I's there such a woman now? | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 126 |
| loved to I alone Among her women | " | i. 48 |
| Who am not mine, say, I: | " | ii. 205 |
| yet may I in vain, and miss, | " | iii. 227 |
| I, perforce, from thought to thought, | " | iv. 311 |
| they cried 'She I's: | " | iv. 174 |
| I No wiser than their mothers, | " | 492 |
| I dear lady, for your child I | " | v. 77 |
| risk'd it for my own: His mother I's: | " | 398 |
| gray mare is ill to I with | " | 442 |
| 'he I's: he is not dead: | " | vi. 106 |
| at the happy word 'he I's' | " | 112 |
| no more, lest I should bid thee I: | " | 372 |
| What pleasure I's in height | " | vii. 178 |
| to I and learn and be | " | 257 |
| he, that doth not, I's A drowning life | " | 294 |
| merit I's from man to man | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 35 |
| I trust he I's in thee | " | 39 |
| wild unrest that I's in woe | " | xv. 15 |
| I's no record of reply, | " | xxxi. 6 |
| life shall I for evermore, | " | xxviii. 2 |
| doubtful gleam of solace I's | " | xxviii. 8 |
| grain by which a man may I: | " | lii. 8 |
| O Sorrow, wilt thou I with me | " | lviii. 1 |
| I's to wed an equal mind: | " | lxi. 8 |
| I's to clutch the golden keys, | " | lxiii. 10 |
| thine effect so I's in me, | " | lxiv. 10 |
| A part of mine may I in thee | " | 11 |
| Can trouble I with April days, | " | lxvii. 7 |
| By which we dare to I or die, | " | lxviii. 40 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|--------|---|--------------------------|---------|
| <i>I</i> s more faith in honest doubt, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. | <i>I</i> there neither dame nor damsel | <i>Vivien</i> | 456 |
| He told me, <i>I</i> s in any crowd, | " | xvii. | <i>I</i> alone in a great wild on grass ; | " | 471 |
| <i>I</i> within the stranger's land, | " | civ. | to his old wild, and <i>I</i> on grass, | " | 499 |
| <i>I</i> their lives From land to land | " | cxiv. | it <i>I</i> with her ; she died : | " | 566 |
| Yet less of sorrow <i>I</i> s in me | " | cxv. | so she <i>I</i> in fantasy. | <i>Elaine</i> | 27, 397 |
| seem'd to <i>I</i> A contradiction | " | ccxiv. | A horror <i>I</i> about the tarn | " | 38 |
| friend of mine who <i>I</i> s in God, | <i>Con.</i> | 140 | his face before her <i>I</i> , | " | 339 |
| That God, which ever <i>I</i> s and loves | " | 141 | face before her <i>I</i> . Dark-splendid, | " | 336 |
| When only the ledger <i>I</i> s, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 35 | Sir Lancelot knew there <i>I</i> a knight | " | 400 |
| he may <i>I</i> to hate me yet. | " | xiii. | <i>I</i> along the milky roofs ; | " | 408 |
| world, where yet 'tis sweet to <i>I</i> . | " | xviii. | an Abbess, <i>I</i> For three brief years, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 688 |
| <i>I</i> a life of truest breath, | " | " | <i>I</i> a life of silent melancholy. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 259 |
| died to <i>I</i> , long as my pulses play ; | " | " | and that other <i>I</i> alone. | " | 571 |
| But to-morrow, if we <i>I</i> , | " | xx. | Where Annie <i>I</i> and loved him, | " | 686 |
| We are not worthy to <i>I</i> . | " | II. i. | <i>I</i> for years a stunted sunless life ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 357 |
| <i>I</i> to wed with her whom first | <i>Enid</i> | 227 | scandals that have <i>I</i> and died | " | 443 |
| if <i>I</i> <i>I</i> , So aid me Heaven. | " | 501 | the sooner, for he <i>I</i> far away. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 16 |
| if <i>I</i> , we will have him of our band ; | " | 1402 | thought <i>I</i> <i>I</i> securely as yourselves | <i>Lucretius</i> | 207 |
| <i>I</i> like two birds in one nest, | " | 1475 | | <i>live-green.</i> | |
| <i>I</i> s dispers'd in many hands, | <i>Vivien</i> | 307 | Out of the <i>I</i> -g heart of the dells | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 12 |
| So <i>I</i> uncharm'd. | " | 400 | | <i>livelier.</i> | |
| O tell us—for we <i>I</i> apart— | <i>Elaine</i> | 284 | And <i>I</i> than a lark | <i>Talking O.</i> | 122 |
| there <i>I</i> s No greater leader. | " | 316 | no <i>I</i> than the damé That whisper'd | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 97 |
| <i>I</i> s for his children, ever at its best | " | 335 | All her splendour seems No <i>I</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvii. | 7 |
| doubt Whether to <i>I</i> , or die, | " | 52c | | <i>liver.</i> | |
| as but born of sickness, could not <i>I</i> : | " | 87c | pierces the <i>I</i> and blackens the blood, | <i>The Islet</i> | 35 |
| that <i>I</i> to hear, 'he said, 'is yours,' | " | 924 | | <i>livest.</i> | |
| seeing you desire your child to <i>I</i> , | " | 1089 | by what name <i>I</i> between the lips? | <i>Elaine</i> | 182 |
| who love me still, for whom <i>I</i> <i>I</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 442 | | <i>livid.</i> | |
| <i>I</i> the King should greatly care to ; | " | 449 | <i>I</i> he pluck'd it forth, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 627 |
| sad it were for Arthur, should he <i>I</i> , | " | 492 | | <i>livid-flickering.</i> | |
| nor by living can <i>I</i> it down. | " | 616 | dazzled by the <i>I</i> -f fork, | <i>Vivien</i> | 790 |
| own heart <i>I</i> can <i>I</i> down sin. | " | 620 | | <i>living (part.)</i> | |
| Enoch <i>I</i> s ; that is borne in on me : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 318 | giants <i>I</i> , each, a thousand years | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 252 |
| fear that her first husband <i>I</i> s ' ! | " | 807 | <i>I</i> alone in an empty house. | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 68 |
| to work whereby to <i>I</i> . | " | 813 | so much For any maiden <i>I</i> : | <i>Elaine</i> | 375 |
| life in it Whereby the man could <i>I</i> ; | " | 822 | may judge the <i>I</i> by the dead, | " | 1359 |
| not three days more to <i>I</i> ; | " | 852 | by <i>I</i> can <i>I</i> live it down. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 616 |
| Surely <i>I</i> s in man and beast | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 68 | Should still be <i>I</i> , well then— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 402 |
| 'What a world, <i>I</i> thought, 'To <i>I</i> in ! | " | 93 | Who hardly knew me <i>I</i> , | " | 890 |
| have faith ! We <i>I</i> by faith, | " | 153 | His brother, <i>I</i> oft With Averil | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 57 |
| 'His deeds yet <i>I</i> , | " | 301 | same as that <i>I</i> within the belt) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 209 |
| but <i>I</i> would not <i>I</i> again. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 98 | | <i>living (s.)</i> | |
| they <i>I</i> with Beauty less and less | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 9 | earn'd a scanty <i>I</i> for himself ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 819 |
| His object <i>I</i> s : more cause to weep | " iii. | 6 | | <i>lizard.</i> | |
| <i>I</i> s and loves in every place ; | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 5 | <i>I</i> , with his shadow on the stone | <i>Cenone</i> | 26 |
| And <i>I</i> shall <i>I</i> to see it. | <i>Spitful Let.</i> | 18 | golden <i>I</i> on him pauced, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 602 |
| <i>I</i> the great life which all our | <i>Lucretius</i> | 78 | | <i>Lizard-point.</i> | |
| | <i>lived.</i> | | fairest-spoken tree From here to <i>I</i> -p. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 264 |
| <i>I</i> and loved alone so long, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 38 | | <i>Llanberris.</i> | |
| If I had <i>I</i> — <i>I</i> cannot tell— | <i>MayQueen</i> , iii. | 47 | And found him in <i>I</i> : | <i>Golden Year</i> | 5 |
| You <i>I</i> with us so steadily | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 8 | | <i>load.</i> | |
| have <i>I</i> my life, and that which <i>I</i> | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 244 | help me of my weary <i>I</i> . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 30 |
| <i>I</i> Her fame from lip to lip. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 49 | | <i>loaf.</i> | |
| Dora <i>I</i> unmarried till her death. | <i>Dora</i> | 167 | a dusky <i>I</i> that smelt of home, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 21 |
| farmer's son, who <i>I</i> across the bay, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 74 | arms On <i>I</i> , or else for pledge ; | <i>Enid</i> | 220 |
| There <i>I</i> a flyblint near ; | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 76 | | <i>loathe.</i> | |
| Here <i>I</i> the Hills— | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 11 | to name my spirit <i>I</i> s and fears : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 106 |
| while <i>I</i> <i>I</i> In the white convent | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 60 | To breathe and <i>I</i> , to live and sigh, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 104 |
| <i>I</i> -up there on yonder mountain | " | 71 | And <i>I</i> <i>I</i> the squares and streets | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 92 |
| Three years <i>I</i> <i>I</i> upon a pillar, | " | 85 | and whatever <i>I</i> s a law | <i>Enid</i> | 37 |
| like endless welcome, <i>I</i> and died. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 66 | on thine polluted, cries ' <i>I</i> <i>I</i> thee. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 552 |
| said he <i>I</i> shut up within himself, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 9 | <i>I</i> <i>I</i> <i>I</i> : he had never kindly heart, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 195 |
| had <i>I</i> <i>I</i> when song was great (rep.) | <i>Amphion</i> | 9 | and she <i>I</i> s him as well ; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 197 |
| <i>I</i> an ancient legend in our house. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 5 | | <i>loathed.</i> | |
| <i>I</i> thro' her to the tips of her long hands, | " ii. | 26 | but most she <i>I</i> the hour | <i>Mariana</i> | 77 |
| vast bulk that <i>I</i> and roard | " iii. | 277 | <i>I</i> to see them overtax'd ; | <i>Godiva</i> | 9 |
| prized my counsel, <i>I</i> upon my lips : | " iv. | 274 | power to shape : he <i>I</i> himself ; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 23 |
| <i>I</i> in all fair lights, | " v. | 410 | | <i>loathing.</i> | |
| equal baseness <i>I</i> in-sleeker times | " v. | 375 | dread and <i>I</i> of her solitude | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 229 |
| and <i>I</i> but for mine own. | " vi. | 379 | to his own heart, <i>I</i> said ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 639 |
| dream had never died or <i>I</i> again. | " vi. | 1 | | | |
| order <i>I</i> again with other laws : | " vii. | 4 | | | |
| dearer thro' for faults <i>I</i> over : | " | 327 | | | |
| O had he <i>I</i> ! In our schoolbooks | <i>The Brook</i> | 9 | | | |
| Tho' yet there <i>I</i> no proof | <i>Enid</i> | 26 | | | |
| so there <i>I</i> some colour in your cheek | " | 1469 | | | |
| <i>I</i> thro' her, who in that perilous hour | " | 1614 | | | |
| <i>I</i> in hope that sometime you would | " | 1687 | | | |
| <i>I</i> a king in the most Eastern East, | <i>Vivien</i> | 403 | | | |

leathern. **POEM.** **LINE.**
 What is *l* to the young . . . *Vision of Sin* 157

lobby.
 whined in *lobbies*, tapt at doors, *Walk. to the M.* 59

lock (hair.)
l's not wide-dispread, . . . *Isabel* . . . 5
 Stays on her floating *l*'s . . . *Ode to Mem.* 16
 While his *l*'s a-drooping twined . . . *Adeline* . . . 57
 them back by their flowing *l*'s . . . *The Mermaid* 14
 on each side my low-flowing *l*'s . . . *The Mermaid* 32
 When the *l*'s are crisp and curl'd; . . . *Vision of Sin* 200
 dark *l*'s in the gurgling waves . . . *Princess*, iv. 169
 From the flaxen curl to the gray *l* . . . 406
 with your long *l*'s play the Lion's . . . " vi. 148
 Serve to curl a maiden's *l*'s; . . . *In Mem.* lxxvi. 7

lock (fastening.)
 Break *l* and seal: . . . *You might have won, etc.* 28
 Melissa, with her hand upon the *l*, *Princess*, ii. 301

locked.
 pool, *l* in with bars of sand; . . . *Pal. of Art* 240
 She / her lips: she left me . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 241
 She might have / her hands . . . *Talking O.* 144
 Merlin / his hand in hers . . . *Vivien* 139, 320
 chest in chest, With each chest *l* . . . " 505

Locksley Hall.
 flying over *L H*; *L H* that in the *Locksley H.* 4
 a long farewell to *L H*! . . . " 189
 let it fall on *L H* . . . " 193

lodge.
 the garden to the gardener's *l*, . . . *Audley Ct.* . . . 16
 Beyond the *l* the city lies, . . . *Talking O.* . . . 5
 They by parks and *l*'s going . . . *L. of Burleigh* 17
 the moulder'd *l*'s of the Past . . . *Princess*, iv. 45
 beyond her *l*'s where the brook Vocal *Aylmer's F.* 145

lodging.
 let him into *l* and disarm d. . . . *Elaine* . . . 171

Lodi.
 At *L*, rain, Piacenza, rain, . . . *The Daisy* . . . 52

log.
 his heel into the smoulder'd *l*, *M. d' Arthur, Ep.* 14
 Bring in great *l*'s and let them lie, *In Mem.* cv. 17

logic.
 Severer in the *l* of a life? . . . *Princess*, v. 182
 Impassion'd *l*, which outran . . . *In Mem.* cviii. 7

loiar (liar.)
 I weant saiky men be *l*'s . . . *N. Farmer* . . . 27

loife (life.)
 an' / they says is sweet, . . . *N. Farmer* . . . 63

loins.
 many weeks about my *l* I wore . . . *St S. Stylites* 62
 From Gama's dwarfish *l*! . . . *Princess*, v. 495

loiter.
l's slowly drawn . . . *Cenone* . . . 5
 With weary steps I / on, . . . *In Mem.* xxxviii. 1
 I / round my cresses . . . *The Brook* . . . 181

loiter'd.
l in the master's field . . . *In Mem.* xxxvii. 23

Lombard.
 But when we crost the *L* plain . . . *The Daisy* . . . 49
 look'd the *L* piles; . . . " . . . 54

lond (land.)
 as I 'a done by the *l* . . . *N. Farmer* 12-24
 an' / o' my oân. . . . " . . . 44
 to howd the *l* ater mes. . . . " . . . 58

London.
 dust and drouth of *L* life . . . *Rd. Morris* 143
 Sees in heaven the light of *L* . . . *Locksley H.* 114
 Your father is ever in *L*, . . . *Maud*, i. iv. 59
 in streaming *L*'s central roar . . . *Ode on Well.* . . . 9
L, Verulam, Camuloduna. . . *Boddicca* . . . 86

lone.
 Her life is *l*, he sits apart, . . . *In Mem.* xcvi. 17

l, darker, said by *l* . . . *Princess*, i. 190

lonely.
 the *l* in a lonely am. . . *En. Arden* . . . 254

long.
 Uphold me, Father, in my *l* . . . *En. Arden* . . . 285
 from his height and *l* of grief . . . *Aylmer's F.* 639
 Me rather all that bowery *l* . . . *Milton* . . . 9

longly.
 loves most, *l* and miserable. . . *Enid* . . . 123
 who sits apart, And seems so *l*! . . . 1149
 this weary way, And leave you *l*! . . . *En. Arden* . . . 296

long (adj.)
 Thou art mazed, the night is *l* . . . *Vision of Sin* 295
 / and troubled like a rising moon, . . . *Princess*, i. 58
 brief is life but love is *l*, . . . " iv. 93

long (verb.)
 I / to see a flower so . . . *May Queen*, ii. 16
 to me that *l* to go. . . . " iii. 8
 / to prove No lapse of moons . . . *In Mem.* xxvi. 2
 / to burst a frozen bud, . . . " lxxxi. 15
 Always I / to creep . . . *Maud*, ii. iv. 95
 sense might make her *l* for court . . . *Enid* . . . 803
 / for my life, or hunger for my death, . . . " 930
 credulous Of what they *l* for, . . . " 1724
 that's all, and / for rest; . . . *Grandmother* 99

long-bearded.
 Stept the long-hair'd *l*-b solitary, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 638

long-betrothed.
 Lovers *l*-b were they: . . . *Lady Clare* 6

long-bounden.
 his *l*-b tongue Was loosen'd . . . *En. Arden* . . . 645

long-buried.
 Like that *l*-b body of the king, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 3

long-closeted.
L-c with her the yestermorn, . . . *Princess*, iv. 303

longed.
 Has ever truly *l* for death. . . *Two Voices* 396
 swore he / at college, only *l*, . . . *Princess*, Pro. 157
 flying south but / To follow: . . . " iii. 194
 I / so heartily then and there . . . *Maud*, i. xiii. 15
 when he stopt we / to hurt together . . . *Vivien* . . . 270
 Had whatsoever meat he / for . . . *Guinevere* . . . 263
 Annie's children / To go with others, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 359

long-enduring.
 Mourn for the man of *l*-e blood, . . . *Ode on Well.* 24
 What *l*-e hearts could do . . . " . . . 132

longer.
 ripen'd earlier, and her life Was *l*; *Princess*, ii. 139

longest.
 growing *l* by the meadow's edge, . . . *Enid* . . . 1106

long-forgotten.
 Sung by a *l*-f mind. . . *In Mem.* lxxvi. 12

long-haired.
l-h page in crimson clad . . . *L. of Shalott*, ii. 22
 Stept the *l*-h long-bearded solitary . . . *En. Arden* . . . 638

long-illuminated.
 when the *l*-i cities flame, . . . *Ode on Well.* 228

longing (part.)
 ever *l* to explain, . . . *The Brook* . . . 107

longing (a.)
 Geraint had *l* in him evermore . . . *Enid* . . . 394
 Enid fell in *l* for a dress . . . " . . . 630

long-laid.
l-l galleries past a hundred doors. *Princess*, vi. 354

long-leaved.
 in the stream the *l*-l flowers weep, *Lotus-Es.* . . . 55

long-limbed.
 The *l*-l lad that had a *l*-frycha too; *Princess*, ii. 384

long-neck'd.
 From the *l*-n goose of the world . . . *Maud*, iv. 52

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--|---------|
| all the <i>l-p</i> stream of life | <i>Long-Practised.</i> <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 149 |
| Enoch lay <i>l-p</i> on his plans : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 233 |
| Strike down the lassy and <i>l-p</i> knight Elaine | | 235 |
| Full of <i>l-s</i> corridors it was, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 53 |
| Trying his truth and his <i>l-s</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 467 |
| I that thought myself <i>l-s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 753 |
| Like <i>l-t</i> birds of Paradise, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 275 |
| Thro' the <i>l-t</i> air | <i>Ode on Weill</i> | 128 |
| came across With some <i>l-w</i> tale | <i>The Brook</i> | 109 |
| there he told a long <i>l-w</i> tale. | " | 138 |
| Calming itself to the <i>l-w-f</i> end | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 5 |
| Betwixt the black fronts <i>l-w</i> | <i>In Mem. cxviii.</i> | 6 |
| Dubbut <i>l</i> at the wakke : | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 37 |
| an' fuz, an' <i>l</i> at it now— | " | 38 |
| <i>L</i> 'ow quoloty smoles. | " | 53 |
| Wherefore those dim <i>l's</i> of thine, | <i>Adeline</i> | 9 |
| Hence that <i>l</i> and smile of thine, | " | 63 |
| thought of that sharp <i>l</i> , mother, | <i>May Queen, I.</i> | 15 |
| sons inherit us : our <i>l's</i> are strange : | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 118 |
| sick and scornful <i>l's</i> averse, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 101 |
| sweet are <i>l's</i> that ladies bend | <i>Sir Gahelad</i> | 13 |
| when the Poet's words and <i>l's</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 193 |
| A liquid <i>l</i> on Ida, full of prayer, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 350 |
| This <i>l</i> of quiet flatters thus | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | 10 |
| Treasuring the <i>l</i> it cannot find, | " | xviii. |
| look thy <i>l</i> , and go thy way, | " | xviii. |
| voice was low, the <i>l</i> was bright : | " | lxviii. |
| they meet thy <i>l</i> And brighten | <i>Con.</i> | 30 |
| eyes Glaring, and passionate <i>l's</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 209 |
| could not <i>l</i> on the sweet heaven, | <i>Mariana</i> | 15 |
| the sun <i>L's</i> thro' in his sad decline, | <i>Adeline</i> | 13 |
| How could I <i>l</i> upon the day? | <i>Oriana</i> | 59 |
| <i>l</i> in at the gate With his large calm | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 5 |
| say To <i>l</i> down to Camelot. (iv. 14) | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 5 |
| To <i>l</i> at her with slight, and say, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 66 |
| To <i>l</i> into her eyes and say, | " | 75 |
| <i>L's</i> down upon the village spire : | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 75 |
| <i>L</i> thro' mine eyes with thine (rep.) | " | 245 |
| <i>l</i> , the sunset, south and north, | " | * 245 |
| I shall <i>l</i> upon your face ; | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 38 |
| 'Come here, That I may <i>l</i> on thee.' | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 124 |
| What else was left ? I here ! | " | 130 |
| 'Turn and <i>l</i> on me : | " | 130 |
| only <i>l</i> across the lawn, | <i>Margaret</i> | 65 |
| <i>L</i> out below your power-aves, | " | 68 |
| He cried, ' <i>L</i> ! ! !' Before he ceased | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 130 |
| therefore <i>l</i> to Dora : she is well To <i>l</i> to ; | <i>Dora</i> | 130 |
| <i>L</i> to it : Consider, William : | " | 86 |
| may <i>l</i> on me, And in your looking | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 138 |
| rose, And turn'd to <i>l</i> at her. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 132 |
| <i>L</i> further thro' the chace, | " | 246 |
| come like one that <i>l's</i> content, | <i>Lots and Duty</i> | 90 |
| Did <i>l</i> on great Orion | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 |
| whom <i>l</i> at was to love, | " | 72 |
| Underneath the light he <i>l's</i> at, | " | 116 |
| No eye <i>l</i> down, she passing ; | <i>Godiva</i> | 40 |
| <i>L</i> up thro' night : the world is wide. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 24 |
| <i>L</i> up, the fold is on her brow. | " | 18 |
| <i>l</i> with that too-farthest eye— | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 199 |
| Go, <i>l</i> in any glass and say, | " | 199 |
| <i>l</i> at all things as they are, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 72 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|------------|
| And he came to <i>l</i> upon her, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 93 |
| as well can / Whited thought | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 11 |
| / upon her As on a kind of paragon | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 151 |
| To / our hall ! Our statues | " | ii. 62 |
| to / on noble forms / taken noble | " | 72 |
| ! / for such are these and <i>l's</i> | " | 249 |
| bleasing those that / on them. | " | iii. 239 |
| <i>l</i> well too in your woman's dress : | " | iv. 508 |
| we will not / upon you more. | " | 526 |
| ' <i>L</i> , He has been among his shadows.' | " | v. 31 |
| <i>l</i> up : be comforted : | " | 63 |
| <i>L</i> up, and let thy nature strike on | " | vii. 339 |
| ' <i>L</i> there, a garden <i>l</i> ' said my college | <i>Con.</i> | 49 |
| To / on her that loves him well, | <i>In Mem. viii.</i> | 2 |
| / on Spirits breath'd away, | " | xxix. 2 |
| / thy look, and go thy way, | " | xlviii. 9 |
| dead shall <i>l</i> me thro' and thro' | " | i. 12 |
| <i>l</i> back on what hath been, | " | lxiii. 1 |
| <i>L's</i> thy fair face and makes it still. | " | lxix. 16 |
| did but / thro' dimmer eyes : | " | ccxiv. 6 |
| eye to eye, shall / On knowledge : | <i>Con.</i> | 129 |
| (<i>L</i> at it) pricking a cockney ear. | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 22 |
| ' <i>L</i> Upon Maud's own garden-gate : | " | xiv. 15 |
| That <i>l</i> dare to / her way, | " | xvi. 11 |
| As <i>l's</i> a father on the things | <i>The Letters</i> | 23 |
| <i>L</i> on it, child, and tell me if you | <i>Enid</i> | 684 |
| once again she rose to <i>l</i> at it, | " | 1236 |
| Eat ! <i>L</i> yourself. | " | 1465 |
| Until my lord arise and / upon me !' | " | 1498 |
| will not / at wine until <i>l</i> die. | " | 1515 |
| own leech to / into his hurt : | " | 1771 |
| / upon his face !—but if he sinn'd, | <i>Vivien</i> | 611 |
| A sight you love to / on.' | <i>Elaine</i> | 84 |
| / On this proud fellow again | " | 1058 |
| and she, <i>L</i> how she sleeps— | " | 1248 |
| not <i>l</i> up, or half-despised the | <i>Guinevere</i> | 636 |
| I shall / upon your face no more | <i>En. Arden</i> | 212 |
| said Enoch, 'I shall / on yours. | " | 213 |
| <i>L</i> to the babes, and till <i>l</i> come | " | 219 |
| not to / on any human face, | " | 281 |
| 'I cannot <i>l</i> you in the face, | " | 314 |
| So much to / to—such a change— | " | 458 |
| might / on her sweet face again | " | 719 |
| Why do you look at me, Annie ? | <i>Grandmother</i> | 17 |
| <i>looked.</i> | | |
| / upon the breath Of the lilies | <i>Adeline</i> | 36 |
| She <i>l</i> down to Camelot. | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 41 |
| might have / a little higher ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 140 |
| turning / upon your face, | " | 157 |
| / athwart the burning drouth | <i>Fatima</i> | 13 |
| I / And listen'd, the full-flowing | <i>Genone</i> | 66 |
| when I /, Paris had raised his arm, | " | 185 |
| sleep St Cecily : An angel / at her. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 100 |
| her face Glow'd, as I / at her. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 240 |
| have not / upon you nigh, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 33 |
| when I / again, behold an arm | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 158 |
| long before I / upon her, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 61 |
| She / : but all Suffused with blushes | " | 150 |
| often / at them And often thought | <i>Dora</i> | 3 |
| more he / at her The less he liked | " | 32 |
| / with tears upon her boy, | " | 55 |
| I / at him with joy : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 106 |
| She / with discontent. | " | 116 |
| <i>L</i> down, half-pleased, half-frighten'd | <i>Amphion</i> | 54 |
| / into Lord Ronald's eyes, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 79 |
| / up toward a mountain-tract, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 46 |
| Half-canonical by all that / on her, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 23 |
| / across a land of hope, | " | 167 |
| every face she / on justify it | " | v. 128 |
| once more she / at my pale face : | " | vi. 90 |
| <i>L</i> up, and rising slowly from me, | " | 135 |
| / At the arm'd man sideways, | " | 140 |
| I lay Listening : then <i>l</i> , | " | vii. 209 |
| / all native to her place, | " | 304 |
| ever / with human eyes, | <i>In Mem. lvi.</i> | 12 |
| He / upon my crown and smiled : | " | lxviii. 16 |
| <i>l</i> on these and thought of thee | " | xcvi. 6 |
| and thee mine eyes Have / on : | " | cviii. 32 |
| The sun / out with a smile | <i>Maud, I. ix.</i> | 3 |
| <i>l</i> and round, all round the house | " | xiv. 33 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|------------|-------------------------------|-------------------|-------|
| <i>l</i> , tho' but in a dream, upon eyes | <i>Maud</i> , IV. vi | 16 | <i>l</i> one in the hard grip | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 159 |
| <i>l</i> up. There stood a maiden | <i>The Brook</i> | 204 | | | |
| he <i>l</i> so self-perfected, | <i>The Letters</i> | 213 | | | |
| things Of his dead son, <i>l</i> on these. | <i>Enid</i> | 24 | | | |
| <i>l</i> and saw that all was ruinous. | <i>Enid</i> | 375 | | | |
| dress that now she <i>l</i> on to the dress, | " | 613 | | | |
| <i>l</i> on ere the coming of Geraint. | " | 614 | | | |
| still she <i>l</i> , and still the terror grew | " | 685 | | | |
| Enid <i>l</i> , but all confused at first | " | 831 | | | |
| or yellow sea <i>l</i> the fair Queen, | " | 1279 | | | |
| turn'd and <i>l</i> as keenly at her | " | 1284 | | | |
| Geraint <i>l</i> and was not satisfied. | " | 1290 | | | |
| Once she <i>l</i> back, and when she saw | " | 1740 | | | |
| <i>l</i> too much thro' alien eyes, | " | 1744 | | | |
| have you <i>l</i> At Edyrn? | " | 1783 | | | |
| He <i>l</i> and found them wanting: | " | 148 | | | |
| when <i>l</i> <i>l</i> , and saw you following | <i>Vivien</i> | 250 | | | |
| Merlin <i>l</i> and half believed her true, | " | 243 | | | |
| by the mellow voice before she <i>l</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 349 | | | |
| <i>l</i> , and more amazed Than if seven | " | 834 | | | |
| Lancelot <i>l</i> and was perplex in mind | " | 975 | | | |
| <i>l</i> Down on his helm, | " | 162 | | | |
| when she heard, the Queen <i>l</i> up | <i>Guinevere</i> | 325 | | | |
| pale Queen <i>l</i> up and answer'd her, | " | 655 | | | |
| <i>l</i> and saw The novice, weeping, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 56 | | | |
| men <i>l</i> upon him favourably: | " | 72 | | | |
| Philip <i>l</i> , And in their eyes | " | 272 | | | |
| Enoch left he had not <i>l</i> upon her) | " | 479 | | | |
| silent, tho' he often <i>l</i> his wish: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 312 | | | |
| And after <i>l</i> into yourself, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 66 | | | |
| <i>l</i> <i>l</i> at the still little body— | <i>The Captain</i> | 37 | | | |
| Then they <i>l</i> at him they hated | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| and <i>l</i> down alone. | <i>looketh.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Claribel</i> | 14 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>l</i> thro' and thro' me | <i>looking (part.)</i> | | | | |
| <i>l</i> fixedly the while, | <i>Lilian</i> | 10 | | | |
| in a well, <i>l</i> at the set of day, | <i>Madeline</i> | 39 | | | |
| <i>l</i> as 'twere in a glass, | <i>Adeline</i> | 17 | | | |
| All <i>l</i> up for the love of me. | <i>A Character</i> | 10 | | | |
| live, <i>l</i> on his face, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 51-55 | | | |
| or woeasted lands, | <i>Fatima</i> | 41 | | | |
| Sang <i>l</i> thro' his prison bars? | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 159 | | | |
| <i>l</i> wistfully with wide blue eyes | <i>Margaret</i> | 35 | | | |
| in your <i>l</i> you may kneel to God. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 169 | | | |
| <i>l</i> ancient kindness on thy pain. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 139 | | | |
| <i>l</i> upward, full of grace, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 85 | | | |
| <i>l</i> on the happy Autumn-fields, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 223 | | | |
| placid marble Muses, <i>l</i> peace. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 24 | | | |
| <i>l</i> back to whence I came | " | 468 | | | |
| Sat silent, <i>l</i> each at each. | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 7 | | | |
| life should fail in <i>l</i> back. | " | xxx. 12 | | | |
| Now <i>l</i> to some settled end, | " | xlv. 4 | | | |
| <i>l</i> to the South, and fed | " | lxxxiv. 97 | | | |
| <i>l</i> , thinking of all I have lost | <i>Maud, l. xviii.</i> | 20 | | | |
| <i>l</i> at her: 'Too happy, fresh | " | II. ii. 46 | | | |
| Not turning round, nor <i>l</i> at him, | <i>The Brook</i> | 217 | | | |
| <i>l</i> round he saw not <i>l</i> Enid there, | <i>Enid</i> | 270 | | | |
| rose Limours and <i>l</i> at his feet, | " | 506 | | | |
| spoke and said, Not <i>l</i> at her, | " | 1151 | | | |
| <i>l</i> once was <i>l</i> for a magic weed, | <i>Vivien</i> | 96 | | | |
| <i>l</i> at her, Full courtly, yet not falsely, | " | 321 | | | |
| Lancelot knew that she was <i>l</i> at him. | <i>Elaine</i> | 235 | | | |
| <i>l</i> often from his face who read | " | 979 | | | |
| Here <i>l</i> down on thine polluted, | " | 1277 | | | |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 551 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>looking (s.)</i> | | | | |
| With father <i>l</i> on. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 231 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>loom (s.)</i> | | | | |
| She left the web, she left the <i>l</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 37 | | | |
| A present, a great labour of the <i>l</i> ; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 43 | | | |
| rent The wonder of the <i>l</i> | " | 61 | | | |
| a splendid silk of foreign <i>l</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1535 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>loom (verb.)</i> | | | | |
| smoke go up thro' which <i>l</i> to her | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 124 | | | |
| Makes former gladness <i>l</i> so great! | <i>In Mem. xxiv.</i> | 10 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>loop.</i> | | | | |
| <i>l</i> 's and links among the dales | <i>Elaine</i> | 166 | | | |
| <i>l</i> 's and folds innumerable | " | 438 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------|-----------|---|------------------------|------------|
| I will go back a little to my <i>l</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 914 | Nor <i>l</i> their mortal sympathy, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 23 |
| my <i>l</i> should suffer loss or shame, | " | 918 | We <i>l</i> ourselves in light, | " | xlv. 16 |
| one seem'd far larger than her <i>l</i> , | " | " | I shall not <i>l</i> thee tho' I die, | " | cxkx. 16 |
| I will abide the coming of my <i>l</i> , | " | " | and he fears To <i>l</i> his bone, | <i>Enid</i> | 1410 |
| My <i>l</i> is weary with the fight before, | " | 982 | Fearing to <i>l</i> , and all for a dead man | " | 1412 |
| To close with her <i>l</i> 's pleasure: | " | 1063 | <i>l</i> your use and name and fame, | <i>Vivien</i> | 190 |
| 'Yea, my kind <i>l</i> !' said the glad youth, | " | 1090 | And <i>l</i> the quest he sent you on, | <i>Elaine</i> | 652 |
| the wild <i>l</i> of the place, Limours, | " | 1126 | <i>l</i> it, as we <i>l</i> the lark in heaven, | " | 656 |
| tending her rough <i>l</i> , tho' all unask'd | " | 1254 | will you let me <i>l</i> my wits? | " | 748 |
| not to disobey her <i>l</i> 's behest, | " | 1299 | not <i>l</i> your wits for dear Lavinia, | " | 751 |
| Start from their fallen <i>l</i> 's, | " | 1331 | to have it, none: to <i>l</i> it, pain: | " | 1405 |
| hurt that drain'd her dear <i>l</i> 's life, | " | 1365 | Not greatly care to <i>l</i> : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 491 |
| for long hours sat <i>Enid</i> by her <i>l</i> , | " | 1428 | Nor greatly cared to <i>l</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 588 |
| my <i>l</i> arise and look upon me? | " | 1498 | | | |
| dear <i>l</i> arise and bid me do it, | " | 1513 | <i>losing.</i> | | |
| poor gown my dear <i>l</i> found me first, | " | 1546 | <i>l</i> his fire and active might | <i>Eleánore</i> | 104 |
| surely knew my <i>l</i> was dead, | " | 1589 | <i>l</i> her carol I stood pensively, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 245 |
| like a bride's On her new <i>l</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 467 | odes About this <i>l</i> of the child; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 140 |
| she call'd him <i>l</i> and liege, | " | 802 | A little vext at <i>l</i> of the hunt, | <i>Enid</i> | 234 |
| be truer to your faultless <i>l</i> ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 120 | mine the fault, if <i>l</i> both of these | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 719 |
| passionate perfection, my good <i>l</i> — | " | 123 | | | |
| battle with the love he bore his <i>l</i> , | " | 246 | <i>loss.</i> | | |
| at Caerleon had he help'd his <i>l</i> , | " | 297 | <i>l</i> that brought us pain, That <i>l</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 229 |
| our liege <i>l</i> , The dread Pendragon, | " | 422 | Your <i>l</i> is rarer: | <i>To F. S.</i> | 25 |
| <i>l</i> of waste marshes, kings | " | 526 | daily <i>l</i> of one she loved, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 86 |
| <i>l</i> am I in mine own land, | " | 912 | find in <i>l</i> a gain to match? | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 6 |
| for Lancelot, is it for my dear <i>l</i> ? | " | 1099 | sweeter to be drunk with <i>l</i> , | " | 11 |
| by the mother of our <i>l</i> himself, | " | 1224 | shalt not be the fool of <i>l</i> , | " | iv. 16 |
| in the reading, <i>l</i> 's and dames Wept, | " | 1276 | ' <i>l</i> is common to the race | " | vi. 2 |
| when now the <i>l</i> 's and dames And people, | " | 1336 | That <i>l</i> is common would not make | " | 5 |
| tamper'd with the <i>l</i> 's of the White <i>Guinevere</i> | " | 16 | weep a <i>l</i> for ever new, | " | xiii. 5 |
| false traitor have displaced his <i>l</i> | " | 214 | Thy spirit e'er our fatal <i>l</i> | " | xl. 1 |
| to lead her to his <i>l</i> Arthur, | " | 380 | His night of <i>l</i> is always there. | " | lxv. 16 |
| tho' thou would'st not love thy <i>l</i> , | " | 504 | To breathe my <i>l</i> is more than fame, | " | lxxv. 15 |
| <i>l</i> hath wholly lost his love | " | 505 | grief my <i>l</i> in him had wrought, | " | lxxix. 6 |
| Leagued with the <i>l</i> 's of the White Horse | " | 569 | The lighter by the <i>l</i> of his weight: | <i>Maud, i.</i> | xvi. 2 |
| 'Gone—my <i>l</i> ! Gone thro' my sin | " | 605 | By the <i>l</i> of that dead weight | " | xix. 99 |
| my <i>l</i> the King, My own true <i>l</i> ! | " | 610 | volleying cannon thunder his <i>l</i> ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 62 |
| Ah great and gentle <i>l</i> Who wast | " | 631 | shadow of His <i>l</i> drew like eclipse, | <i>Deed. of Idylls</i> | 13 |
| <i>l</i> 's of his house and of his mill | <i>En. Arden</i> | 348 | my lord should suffer <i>l</i> or shame | <i>Enid</i> | 918 |
| reigning in his place, <i>l</i> of his rights | " | 765 | <i>l</i> of whom has turn'd me wild— | " | 1157 |
| After the <i>l</i> has call'd me | " | 811 | dreadful <i>l</i> Falls in a far land | " | 1345 |
| Were he <i>l</i> of this, Why twenty boys <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | " | 370 | <i>l</i> So pains him that he sickens | " | 1347 |
| And laughter to their <i>l</i> 's: | " | 498 | fearing for his hurt and <i>l</i> of blood, | " | 1625 |
| manorial <i>l</i> too curiously Raking | " | 513 | dread the <i>l</i> of use than fame; | <i>Vivien</i> | 369 |
| a <i>l</i> in no wise like to Bæll. | " | 647 | <i>l</i> of half his people arrow-slain; | " | 415 |
| thy brother man, the <i>l</i> from heaven, | " | 667 | damsel then Wroth at a lover's <i>l</i> ! | " | 457 |
| light yoke of the <i>l</i> of love, | " | 708 | cloaks the wounds of <i>l</i> with lies: | " | 667 |
| scowl'd At their great <i>l</i> , | " | 725 | <i>l</i> of all But Enoch and two others. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 550 |
| own traditions God, and slew the <i>l</i> , | " | 795 | darker, earthlier for my <i>l</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 750 |
| the <i>l</i> of all the landscape round | " | 815 | His gain is <i>l</i> : for he that wrongs | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 168 |
| her dear <i>l</i> who died for all, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 47 | | | |
| <i>lord (verb.)</i> | | | <i>lost.</i> | | |
| every spoken tongue should <i>l</i> you. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 523 | never <i>l</i> their light. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 88 |
| <i>lordier.</i> | | | Her cheek had <i>l</i> the rose | <i>Cenone</i> | 17 |
| assert None <i>l</i> than themselves | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 128 | one silvery cloud Had <i>l</i> his way | " | 91 |
| presence, <i>l</i> than before: | <i>In Mem. cii.</i> | 28 | <i>l</i> to her place and name: | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 264 |
| <i>lord-lover.</i> | | | Stream'd onward, <i>l</i> their edges, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 50 |
| O young <i>l</i> ! what sighs are those, | <i>Maud, i.</i> | xxiii. 29 | Fall into shadow, soonest <i>l</i> : | <i>To F. S.</i> | 11 |
| <i>Lord of Astolat.</i> | | | be <i>l</i> for ever from the earth, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 90 |
| issuing found the <i>l</i> o <i>A</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 173 | much honour and much fame were <i>l</i> . | " | 109 |
| then the <i>l</i> o <i>A</i> 'Whence comest thou, | " | 180 | <i>l</i> the sense that handles daily life— | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 16 |
| said the <i>l</i> o <i>A</i> 'Here is Torre's: | " | 195 | have you <i>l</i> your heart? she said; | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 3 |
| came The <i>l</i> o <i>A</i> out, to whom the Prince | " | 624 | now when all was <i>l</i> or seem'd as <i>l</i> — | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 39 |
| the <i>l</i> o <i>A</i> 'Bide with us, | " | 629 | <i>l</i> their weeks; | " | 161 |
| <i>lore.</i> | | | Porch, the bases <i>l</i> In laurel: | " | i. 227 |
| wild as aught of fairy <i>l</i> ; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 224 | child We <i>l</i> in other years, | " | 256 |
| <i>lose.</i> | | | some ages had been <i>l</i> ; | " | ii. 137 |
| I <i>l</i> my colour, I <i>l</i> my breath, | <i>Eleánore</i> | 137 | an erring pearl <i>l</i> in her bosom: | " | iv. 43 |
| not to <i>l</i> the good of life— | <i>Two Voices</i> | 132 | Wiser to weep a true occasion <i>l</i> , | " | 50 |
| <i>l</i> whole years of darker mind. | " | 372 | since her horse was <i>l</i> I left her mine) | " | 179 |
| <i>l</i> the child, assume The woman: | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 136 | 'Be comforted: have I not <i>l</i> her too, | " | v. 66 |
| Dwell with these, and <i>l</i> Convention | " | ii. 71 | vanquish'd and my cause For ever <i>l</i> | " | vi. 9 |
| I <i>l</i> My honour, these their lives, | " | 320 | Into my bosom and be <i>l</i> in me. | " | vii. 174 |
| not War: Lest <i>l</i> all, | " | v. 197 | 'Behold the man that loved and <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 15 |
| fear'd that <i>l</i> should <i>l</i> my mind, | " | vii. 84 | Something it is which thou hast <i>l</i> , | " | iv. 9 |
| Nor <i>l</i> the wrestling thews that throw | " | 266 | better to have loved and <i>l</i> (lxxiv. 3) | " | xxvii. 15 |
| <i>l</i> the childlike in the larger mind; | " | 268 | <i>l</i> the links that bound Thy changes; | " | xl. 6 |
| gravest citizen seems to <i>l</i> his head, | <i>Com.</i> | 59 | then were nothing <i>l</i> to man; | " | xlii. 9 |
| | | | 'Love's too precious to be <i>l</i> , | " | lxiv. 3 |
| | | | like to him whose sight is <i>l</i> : | " | lxv. 8 |
| | | | Nature's ancient power was <i>l</i> : | " | lxxviii. 2 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | love (a.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|--|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| The quiet sense of something <i>l</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvii. | | A <i>l</i> still burning upward, | <i>Isabel</i> . | 18 | |
| No visual shade of some one <i>l</i> . | " xcii. | 5 | Life, anguish, death, immortal <i>l</i> . | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 73 | |
| Day, when I <i>l</i> the flower of men; | " xcvi. | 4 | <i>l</i> thou bearest The first-born of thy | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 91 | |
| Hope had never <i>l</i> her youth; | " ccxiv. | 5 | In <i>l</i> with thee forgets to close | <i>Adeline</i> . | 42 | |
| <i>l</i> in trouble and moving round | <i>Maud</i> , l. xxi. | 5 | The scorn of scorn, The <i>l</i> of <i>l</i> . | <i>The Poet</i> . | 4 | |
| Looking, thinking of all I have <i>l</i> | " c. l. ii. | 46 | sings a song of undying <i>l</i> ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 33 | |
| <i>l</i> for a little her lust of gold | " l. iii. | vi. 39 | leasure and <i>l</i> jubilee: | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | | |
| Nor ever <i>l</i> an English gun; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 97 | " <i>l</i> yplots of Paradise, <i>Love and Death</i> | | | |
| We have <i>l</i> him: he is gone: | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 14 | <i>l</i> wept and spread his sheeny vans | " | 8 | |
| <i>l</i> in sweet dreams, and dreaming | <i>Enid</i> . | 158 | pierced thy heart, my <i>l</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 42 | |
| enter'd, and were <i>l</i> behind the walls. | " | 252 | for the <i>l</i> of me. (rep.) | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 27 | |
| sadly <i>l</i> on that unhappy night; | " | 689 | ' <i>l</i> ,' they said, 'must needs be | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 63 | |
| shall see my vigour is not <i>l</i> ; | " | 931 | cruel <i>l</i> , whose end is scorn, | " | 70 | |
| scour'd into the coppices and was <i>l</i> , | " | 1382 | languid <i>l</i> , Leaning his cheek | <i>Eleonore</i> | 117 | |
| charger is without, My palfrey <i>l</i> . | " | | I loved, and <i>l</i> dispell'd the fear | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 89 | |
| <i>l</i> to life and use and name | <i>Vivien</i> | 63, 819 | <i>l</i> possess'd the atmosphere, | " | 91 | |
| and there We <i>l</i> him: | " | 283 | true <i>l</i> spells—True <i>l</i> interprets— | " | 187 | |
| Some <i>l</i> , some stolen, some as relics | " | 303 | in truth You must blame <i>l</i> . | " | 192 | |
| as dead And <i>l</i> all use of life: | " | 495 | <i>l</i> that hath us in the net, | " | 203 | |
| but their names were <i>l</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 41 | <i>l</i> the gift is <i>l</i> the debt. | " | 207 | |
| Else had he not <i>l</i> me: | " | 147 | <i>l</i> is hurt with jar and fret. | " | 209 | |
| Full often <i>l</i> in fancy, <i>l</i> his way: | " | 164 | <i>l</i> is made a vague regret. | " | 210 | |
| waste down whereon I <i>l</i> myself, | " | 225 | What is <i>l</i> for we forget: | " | 213 | |
| design wherein thy <i>l</i> themselves, | " | 440 | O <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> O withering might! | <i>Fatima</i> | 1 | |
| <i>l</i> the hern we slept him at, | " | 654 | O <i>l</i> , O fire! once he drew | " | 19 | |
| had you not <i>l</i> your own. | " | 1207 | eyes are full of tears, my heart of <i>l</i> , <i>Enone</i> | " | 30 | |
| wholly <i>l</i> his love for thee. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 505 | My <i>l</i> has told me so a thousand times. | " | 193 | |
| precious morning hours were <i>l</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 351 | sworn his <i>l</i> a thousand times. | " | 227 | |
| Philip gain'd As Enoch <i>l</i> ; | " | 352 | my ancient <i>l</i> With the Greek woman. | " | 256 | |
| 'The ship was <i>l</i> ' he said 'the ship was <i>l</i> ' | " | 390 | To win his <i>l</i> I lay in wait: | <i>The Sisters</i> | 11 | |
| poor man, was cast away and <i>l</i> ; | " | 714 | I won his <i>l</i> , I brought him home. | " | 14 | |
| muttering 'cast away and <i>l</i> ,' | " | 716 | that shuts <i>l</i> out, in turn shall be | " | | |
| in deeper inward whispers ' <i>l</i> ' | " | 717 | Shut out from <i>l</i> , To—, With <i>Pal. of Art</i> 14 | | | |
| slowly <i>l</i> Nor greatly cared to lose | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 567 | say he's dying all for <i>l</i> , | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 21 | |
| came To know him more, I <i>l</i> it, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 72 | <i>l</i> tipt his keenest darts; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 173 | |
| now we <i>l</i> her, now she gleam'd | <i>The Voyage</i> | 65 | beams of <i>l</i> , melting the mighty hearts | " | 175 | |
| flying by to be <i>l</i> on an endless sea— | <i>Wages</i> | 2 | with a threefold cord of <i>l</i> | " | 212 | |
| <i>lot.</i> | | | knew that <i>l</i> can vanquish Death, | " | 269 | |
| Half-anger'd with my happy <i>l</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 200 | God gives us <i>l</i> . Something to love To <i>J. S.</i> | " | 13 | |
| been happy: but what <i>l</i> is pure? | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 89 | when <i>l</i> is grown To ripeness | " | 14 | |
| Ill-fated as I am, what <i>l</i> is mine | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 33 | Falls off, and <i>l</i> is left alone. | " | 10 | |
| I might forget my weaker <i>l</i> ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 367 | thy land with <i>l</i> far-brought ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ,' etc. | " | 1 | |
| Would quarrel with our <i>l</i> ; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 226 | <i>l</i> turn'd round on fixed poles. | " | 5 | |
| She finds the baseness of her <i>l</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 6 | <i>l</i> , that endures not sordid ends, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 9 | |
| chances where our <i>l</i> 's were cast | " xci. | 5 | by some law that holds in <i>l</i> , | " | 18 | |
| maidens with one mind Bewail'd their <i>l</i> ; | " cii. | 46 | touches are but embassies of <i>l</i> , | " | 24 | |
| let a passionless peace be my <i>l</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. | 50 | not your work, but <i>l</i> 's. <i>l</i> , unperceived, | " | 24 | |
| I stubb'd 'un oop w' the <i>l</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> . | 32 | Such a lord is <i>l</i> . | " | 56 | |
| foolish bard, is your <i>l</i> so hard, | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 5 | Fancy, led by <i>l</i> , Would play | " | 58 | |
| hate me not, but abide your <i>l</i> : | " c. | 11 | to praise the heavens but only <i>l</i> | " | 103 | |
| <i>lotos.</i> | | | <i>l</i> were cause enough for praise | " | 104 | |
| asphodel, <i>l</i> and lilies | <i>Enone</i> | 96 | <i>l</i> 's white star Beam'd | " | 161 | |
| Eating the <i>l</i> day by day, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 105 | the Master, <i>l</i> , A more ideal Artist | " | 168 | |
| <i>l</i> blooms below the barren peak: | " | 145 | <i>l</i> at first sight, first-born, | " | 185 | |
| <i>l</i> blows by every winding creek: | " | 146 | sometimes a Dutch <i>l</i> For tulips; | " | 188 | |
| <i>Lotos-dust.</i> | | | <i>l</i> trebled life within me, | " | 194 | |
| the yellow <i>L-d</i> is blown. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 149 | <i>l</i> , the third, Between us | " | 210 | |
| <i>Lotos-eaters.</i> | | | <i>l</i> with knit brows went by, | " | 240 | |
| mild-eyed melancholy <i>L-e</i> came. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 27 | My first, last <i>l</i> ; the idol of my youth | " | 271 | |
| <i>Lotos-land.</i> | | | half in <i>l</i> , half spite, he wou'd | <i>Dora</i> | 37 | |
| In the hollow <i>L-i</i> to live | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 154 | all his <i>l</i> came back a hundredfold; | " | 162 | |
| <i>Lot's wife.</i> | | | not a room For <i>l</i> or money. | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 68 | |
| see how you stand Stiff as <i>L w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 224 | breathing <i>l</i> and trust against her lip: | " | 68 | |
| <i>loud.</i> | | | <i>l</i> for Nature is as old as <i>l</i> ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 28 | |
| my fame is <i>l</i> amongst mankind, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 80 | rich sennights more, my <i>l</i> for her. | " | 30 | |
| makes the barren branches <i>l</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 23 | <i>l</i> for Nature and my <i>l</i> for her, | " | 31 | |
| <i>l</i> With sport and song. | " xcvi. | 27 | <i>l</i> to me As in the Latin song | " | 78 | |
| So <i>l</i> with voices of the birds, | " xcvi. | 27 | <i>l</i> , that makes me thrice a man, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 11 | |
| <i>l</i> in the world of the dead; | <i>Maud</i> , l. v. | 25 | My rapid vegetable <i>l</i> 's | " | 183 | |
| the rest were <i>l</i> in merry-making, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 77 | Pursue thy <i>l</i> 's among the bowers | " | 199 | |
| <i>louder.</i> | | | This fruit of thine by <i>l</i> is blest, | " | 249 | |
| a <i>l</i> one Was all but silence | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 696 | a fairer fruit of <i>l</i> may rest | " | 251 | |
| <i>loud-lunged.</i> | | | <i>l</i> that never found his earthly close, <i>Love and Duty</i> | " | 1 | |
| <i>l-l</i> Antibabylonianisms. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 244 | the nobler thro' thy <i>l</i> ! | " | 19 | |
| whatever tempests <i>l</i> For ever silent; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 175 | likewise thou Art more thro' <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , | " | 21 | |
| | | | Wait, and <i>l</i> himself will bring | " | 23 | |
| | | | <i>l</i> himself took part against himself | " | 45 | |
| | | | Duty loved of <i>l</i> —O this world's curse, | " | 46 | |
| | | | Could <i>l</i> part thus? | " | 50 | |
| | | | Caught up the whole of <i>l</i> | " | 50 | |
| | | | lightly turns to thoughts of <i>l</i> . | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 80 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|------------|--|-----------------------|-------------|
| <i>L</i> took up the glass of Time, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 31 | hold the costliest <i>I</i> in fee, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 4 |
| <i>L</i> took up the harp of Life, | " | 33 | <i>I</i> shall now no further range ; | " | lxxx. 2 |
| love her for the <i>I</i> she bore ? | " | 73 | now is <i>I</i> mature in ear. | " | 5 |
| <i>I</i> is <i>I</i> for evermore, | " | 74 | <i>L</i> , then, had hope of richer store : | " | 4 |
| mete the bounds of hate, and <i>I</i> — | <i>Two Voices</i> | 135 | link'd with thine in <i>I</i> and fate, | " | lxxxiii. 38 |
| in their double <i>I</i> secure, | " | 418 | <i>I</i> for him have drain'd My capa- | " | |
| spreads above And veileth <i>I</i> , itself is <i>I</i> , | " | 447 | bilities of <i>I</i> ; | " | lxxxiv. 11 |
| doth inform Stillness with <i>I</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 92 | I woo your <i>I</i> ! I count it crime | " | 61 |
| <i>I</i> in sequel works with fate, | " | 103 | A meeting somewhere, <i>I</i> with <i>I</i> , | " | 99 |
| I never felt the kiss of <i>I</i> , | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 109 | If not so fresh, with <i>I</i> as true, | " | 101 |
| <i>I</i> no more Can touch the heart | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 7 | First <i>I</i> , first friendship, equal powers, | " | 107 |
| <i>L</i> may come, and <i>I</i> may go, | " | 29 | Quite in the <i>I</i> of what is gone, | " | 114 |
| <i>L</i> will make our cottage pleasant | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 15 | tasted <i>I</i> with half his mind, | " | lxxxix. 1 |
| he cheer'd her soul with <i>I</i> , | " | 68 | <i>I</i> 's dumb cry defying change | " | xciv. 27 |
| Frantic <i>I</i> and frantic hate | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 150 | My <i>I</i> has talk'd with rocks and trees ; | " | xcvi. 1 |
| Tell me tales of thy first <i>I</i> — | " | 163 | Their <i>I</i> has never past away, | " | 13 |
| We remember <i>I</i> ourselves (v. 198) | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 121 | Two spirits of a diverse <i>I</i> | " | ci. 7 |
| As arguing <i>I</i> of knowledge | " | ii. 43 | Ring in the <i>I</i> of truth and right. | " | cv. 23 |
| O hard, when <i>I</i> and duty clash ! | " | 273 | Ring in the common <i>I</i> of good. | " | 24 |
| a thousand baby <i>I</i> 's Fly | " | 379 | A <i>I</i> of freedom rarely felt, | " | cviii. 13 |
| half the students, all the <i>L</i> , | " | iii. 23 | mine the <i>I</i> that will not tire, | " | cix. 18 |
| angled with them for her pupil's <i>I</i> ; | " | 77 | And, born of <i>I</i> , the vague desire | " | 19 |
| her due, <i>L</i> , children, happiness ? | " | 229 | all the room Of all my <i>I</i> , | " | cxl. 6 |
| tho' your Prince's <i>I</i> were like a God's, | " | 231 | What is she, cut from <i>I</i> and faith, | " | cxlii. 11 |
| deep as <i>I</i> , Deep as first <i>I</i> , | " | iv. 28 | dream of human <i>I</i> and truth, | " | cxvii. 3 |
| twitter twenty million <i>I</i> 's, | " | 83 | <i>L</i> but play'd with gracious lies, | " | cxvii. 7 |
| to clothe her heart with <i>I</i> , | " | 87 | <i>L</i> is and was my Lord and King, | " | cxxy. 1-5 |
| brief is life but <i>I</i> is long, | " | 93 | The <i>I</i> that rose on stronger wings, | " | cxvii. 1 |
| to junketing and <i>I</i> , <i>L</i> is it ? | " | 124 | My <i>I</i> involves the <i>I</i> before ; | " | cxlix. 9 |
| heated thro' and thro' with wrath and <i>I</i> , | " | 145 | My <i>I</i> is vaster passion now ; | " | 10 |
| bore up in part from ancient <i>I</i> , | " | 284 | yet is <i>I</i> not less, but more ; | <i>Con.</i> | 12 |
| I want her <i>I</i> , | " | v. 130 | Regret is dead, but <i>I</i> is more | " | 17 |
| tale of <i>I</i> in the old king's ears, | " | 230 | there was <i>I</i> in the passionate shriek, | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 57 |
| I know not what Of insolence and <i>I</i> , | " | 387 | <i>L</i> for the silent thing that had made | " | 58 |
| Be dazzled by the wildfire <i>L</i> , | " | 431 | flee from the cruel madness of <i>I</i> | " | iv. 55 |
| <i>L</i> and Nature, these are two more | " | vi. 149 | the new strong wine of <i>I</i> | " | vi. 82 |
| seek the common <i>I</i> of these, | " | 156 | led her home, my <i>I</i> , | " | xviii. 1 |
| Pledge of a <i>I</i> not to be mine, | " | 180 | Death may give More life to <i>L</i> | " | 47 |
| faster welded in one <i>I</i> | " | 236 | <i>L</i> , like men in drinking-songs, | " | 55 |
| so employ'd, should close in <i>I</i> , | " | vii. 52 | With dear <i>L</i> 's tie, makes <i>L</i> himself | " | 61 |
| <i>L</i> in the sacred halls Held carnival | " | 69 | by this my <i>I</i> has closed her sight | " | 67 |
| out of hauntings of my spoken <i>I</i> , | " | 94 | planet of <i>L</i> is on high, | " | xxii. 8 |
| <i>L</i> , like an Alpine harebell | " | 100 | Have a grain of <i>I</i> for me, | " | II. ii. 53 |
| deeps to conquer all with <i>I</i> , | " | 149 | me and my passionate <i>I</i> go by, | " | 77 |
| Fill'd thro' and thro' with <i>L</i> , | " | 157 | Me and my harmful <i>I</i> go by ; | " | 80 |
| come, for <i>L</i> is of the valley, (rep.) | " | 183 | To find the arms of my true <i>I</i> | " | iv. 3 |
| as the man, Sweet <i>L</i> were slain : | " | 201 | Hearts with no <i>I</i> for me. | " | 94 |
| Sweet <i>I</i> on pranks of saucy boyhood | " | 323 | <i>I</i> of a peace that was full of wrongs | " | III. vi. 40 |
| Strong Son of God, immortal <i>L</i> , | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | i. 9 | talk'd as if her <i>I</i> were dead | <i>The Letters</i> | 27 |
| Let <i>L</i> clasp Grief | " | 14 | No more of <i>I</i> ; your sex is known : | " | 29 |
| scorn The long result of <i>I</i> , | " | ix. 28 | <i>I</i> of country move thee there at all, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 157 |
| Poor child, that waitest for thy <i>I</i> ! | " | ix. 28 | debt Of boundless <i>I</i> and reverence | " | 205 |
| Phosphor, bright As our pure <i>I</i> , | " | ix. 28 | learns to deaden <i>L</i> of self, | " | 48 |
| My friend, the brother of my <i>I</i> ; | " | xxv. 8 | May all <i>I</i> , His <i>I</i> , unseen but felt, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 50 |
| Because it needed help of <i>L</i> : | " | xxvi. 3 | <i>I</i> of all Thy sons encompass Thee, | " | 51 |
| mighty <i>L</i> would cleave in twain | " | xxvii. 12 | <i>I</i> of all Thy daughters cherish Thee, | " | 52 |
| No lapse of moons can canker <i>L</i> , | " | xxvii. 12 | <i>I</i> of all Thy people comfort Thee, | " | 53 |
| <i>L</i> the indifference to be | " | xxxii. 5 | God's <i>I</i> set Thee at his side again ! | " | 53 |
| one deep <i>I</i> doth supersede | " | xxxv. 6 | in their common <i>I</i> rejoiced Geraint | <i>Enid</i> | 23 |
| <i>I</i> 's in higher fature ; | " | xxxv. 6 | her guilty <i>I</i> for Lancelot, | " | |
| for one hour, O <i>L</i> , I strive | " | xxxv. 6 | dwelling on his boundless <i>I</i> , | " | |
| <i>L</i> would answer with a sigh, | " | xxxvii. 26 | dreaming of her <i>I</i> For Lancelot, | " | |
| first as Death, <i>L</i> had not been, | " | xxxvii. 26 | <i>I</i> or fear, or seeking favour of us | " | |
| render human <i>I</i> 's dues ; | " | xxxix. 12 | for whose <i>I</i> the Roman Cæsar first | " | |
| enters other realms of <i>I</i> ; | " | xl. 23 | ' Earl, entreat her by my <i>I</i> , | " | |
| <i>I</i> will last as pure and whole | " | xl. 23 | force in her Link'd with such <i>I</i> | " | |
| O <i>L</i> , thy provinces were not large, | " | xl. 23 | Enid my early and my only <i>I</i> , | " | |
| Look also, <i>L</i> , a brooding star, | " | xl. 23 | man's <i>I</i> once gone never returns— | " | |
| hit the mood Of <i>L</i> on earth ! | " | xl. 23 | I greet you with all <i>I</i> ; | " | |
| makes <i>I</i> vassal unto <i>I</i> : | " | xl. 23 | love you, Prince, with something of the <i>I</i> | " | |
| I be lessen'd in his <i>I</i> ! | " | xl. 23 | deeper and with ever deeper <i>I</i> , | " | |
| Shall <i>I</i> be blamed for want of faith ? | " | xl. 23 | his own wish in age for <i>I</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 1 |
| <i>I</i> reflects the thing beloved : | " | li. 6 | in deepest reverence and in <i>I</i> . | " | |
| The Spirit of true <i>I</i> replied ; | " | li. 6 | wise in <i>I</i> Love most, say least. | " | |
| Who trusted God was <i>I</i> indeed | " | li. 6 | The great proof of your <i>I</i> | " | |
| <i>I</i> Creation's final law— | " | li. 6 | In <i>L</i> , if <i>L</i> be <i>L</i> , if <i>L</i> be ours, | " | |
| As with the creature of my <i>I</i> ; | " | li. 6 | <i>I</i> of God and men And noble deeds, | " | |
| Then be my <i>I</i> an idle tale, | " | li. 6 | of Fame while woman wakes to <i>I</i> , | " | |
| <i>I</i> in which my bound has part, | " | li. 6 | <i>L</i> , tho' <i>L</i> were of the grossest, carves | " | |
| <i>L</i> 's too precious to be lost, | " | li. 6 | rest ; and <i>L</i> Should have some rest | " | |
| To utter <i>I</i> more sweet than praise | " | li. 6 | work as vassal to the larger <i>I</i> , | " | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------|--------|--|-----------------------------------|------------|
| dwarfs the petty <i>I</i> of one to one. | <i>Vivian</i> | 342 | Bird's <i>I</i> and bird's song (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 29 |
| <i>I</i> of mine Without the full heart back | " | 383 | And women's <i>I</i> and men's <i>I</i> | " | 79 |
| many a <i>I</i> in loving youth was mine, | " | 396 | Take my <i>I</i> , for <i>I</i> will come, | " | 125 |
| keep them mine But youth and <i>I</i> ; | " | 398 | <i>I</i> will come but once a life. | " | 126 |
| from the rosy lips of life and <i>I</i> , | " | 695 | you have gotten the wings of <i>I</i> | " | 158 |
| in a wink the false <i>I</i> turns to hate, | " | 701 | Here is the golden close of <i>I</i> . | " | 180 |
| O vainly lavish'd <i>I</i> ! | " | 708 | this is the golden morning of <i>I</i> | " | |
| what shame in <i>I</i> , So <i>I</i> be true, | " | 710 | For a <i>I</i> that never tires, | " | 195 |
| more in kindness than in <i>I</i> , | " | 756 | are you great enough for <i>I</i> ! | " | 196 |
| must be now no passages of <i>I</i> | " | 762 | | | |
| one passionate <i>I</i> Of her whole life, | " | 804 | love (verb.) | | |
| my <i>I</i> is more Than many diamonds, | <i>Elaine</i> | 88 | When I ask her if she <i>I</i> me, | <i>Lilian</i> | 3 |
| guilty <i>I</i> he bare the Queen, | " | 245 | She'll not tell me if she <i>I</i> me, | " | 5 |
| that <i>I</i> which was her doom, | " | 260 | <i>I</i> s To purr o'er matted cress. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 58 |
| when often they have talk'd of <i>I</i> , | " | 670 | dearly <i>I</i> thy first essay, | " | 83 |
| know not if I know what true <i>I</i> is, | " | 673 | 'Who is it <i>I</i> s me? who <i>I</i> s not me?' <i>The Mermaid</i> | 13 | |
| cross our mighty Lancelot in his <i>I</i> s! | " | 685 | To live forgotten, and <i>I</i> forlorn. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 12 |
| if he love, and his <i>I</i> hold, | " | 694 | must <i>I</i> / her for your sake; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 142 |
| About the maid of Astolat, and her <i>I</i> | " | 719 | loss but made us <i>I</i> the more, | " | 230 |
| woman's <i>I</i> , Save one, he not regarded, | " | 836 | <i>I</i> thee well and cleave to thee, | <i>Cenona</i> | 157 |
| her deep <i>I</i> Upbore her; | " | 856 | the happy souls, that <i>I</i> to live: | " | 236 |
| loved her with all <i>I</i> except the <i>I</i> | " | 864 | did <i>I</i> Beauty only. | <i>To— With Pal. of Art</i> | 6 |
| shackles of an old <i>I</i> straiten'd him | " | 871 | sought to prove how I could <i>I</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 21 |
| 'Your <i>I</i> , she said, 'your <i>I</i> —to be your wife' | " | 929 | You <i>I</i> , remaining peacefully, | <i>Margaret</i> | — |
| ill then should <i>I</i> quit your brother's <i>I</i> , | " | 940 | Those we <i>I</i> first are taken first. | <i>To J. S.</i> | — |
| This is not <i>I</i> : but <i>I</i> s first flash | " | 945 | Something to <i>I</i> he lends us; | " | 13 |
| by tact of <i>I</i> was well aware | " | 978 | <i>I</i> thou thy land | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 1 |
| 'The Song of <i>I</i> and Death,' | " | 999 | Would <i>I</i> the gleams of good | " | 89 |
| Sweet is true <i>I</i> tho' given in vain, | " | 1001 | blooms the garden that <i>I</i> ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 3 |
| <i>I</i> , art thou sweet? then bitter death | " | 1004 | And told me <i>I</i> should <i>I</i> . | " | 64 |
| <i>I</i> , thou art bitter; sweet is death | " | 1005 | 'My girl, <i>I</i> you well; | <i>Dora</i> | 40 |
| Sweet <i>I</i> , that seems not made to fade, | " | 1007 | take her back; she <i>I</i> s you well. | " | 140 |
| fain would follow <i>I</i> , if that could be, | " | 1010 | who would <i>I</i> ? <i>I</i> wo'd a woman | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 51 |
| King will know me and my <i>I</i> , | " | 1052 | Ellen Aubrey, <i>I</i> , and dream of me. | " | 72 |
| returns his <i>I</i> in open shame. | " | 1077 | Old oak, <i>I</i> thee well. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 202 |
| tho' my <i>I</i> had no return: | " | 1088 | God <i>I</i> us, as if the seedsman, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 69 |
| on which <i>I</i> died For Lancelot's <i>I</i> , | " | 1112 | Saying, 'Dost thou <i>I</i> me, cousin?' | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 30 |
| in half disgust At <i>I</i> , life, | " | 1232 | <i>I</i> her, as <i>I</i> knew her, kind? | " | 70 |
| loved you, and my <i>I</i> had no return | " | 1269 | whom to look at was to <i>I</i> . | " | 72 |
| my true <i>I</i> has been my death | " | 1270 | <i>I</i> her for the love she bore? | " | 93 |
| a <i>I</i> beyond all <i>I</i> In women, | " | 1285 | Do men <i>I</i> thee? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 109 |
| No cause, not willingly, for such a <i>I</i> : | " | 1290 | <i>I</i> will <i>I</i> no more, no more, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 31 |
| her <i>I</i> Was but the flash of youth, | " | 1308 | does not <i>I</i> me for my birth, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 9 |
| mine was jealousy in <i>I</i> . | " | 1341 | <i>I</i> s me for my own true worth | " | 11 |
| 'That is <i>I</i> s curse; pass on, | " | 1343 | 'There is none <i>I</i> like thee.' | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 6 |
| I have Most <i>I</i> and most affiance, | " | 1348 | <i>I</i> thee more than life. | " | 16 |
| if what is worthy <i>I</i> Could bind him | " | 1369 | Says to her that <i>I</i> s him well, | " | 27 |
| free <i>I</i> will not be bound.' | " | 1370 | O but she will <i>I</i> him truly! | " | 32 |
| 'Free <i>I</i> , so bound, were freest' | " | 1371 | Fish are we that <i>I</i> the mud, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 101 |
| 'Let <i>I</i> be free; free <i>I</i> is for the best: | " | 1372 | No, <i>I</i> not what is new; | " | 139 |
| best, if not so pure a <i>I</i> | " | 1374 | That <i>I</i> to keep us children! | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 153 |
| <i>I</i> Far tenderer than my Queen's. | " | 1385 | Her brethren, tho' they <i>I</i> her, | " | i. 153 |
| 'Jealousy in <i>I</i> !' Not rather dead | " | | fall out with those we <i>I</i> | " | 253 |
| <i>I</i> s harsh heir | " | 1388 | so mask'd, Madam, <i>I</i> the truth: | " | ii. 195 |
| if I grant the jealousy as of <i>I</i> , | " | 1390 | If <i>I</i> could <i>I</i> , why this were she: | " | iii. 83 |
| as it waxes, of a <i>I</i> that wanes? | " | 1392 | 'you <i>I</i> The metaphysics! | " | 282 |
| sweet talk or lively, all on <i>I</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 383 | with all we <i>I</i> below the verge; | " | iv. 29 |
| desire of fame, And <i>I</i> of truth | " | 479 | shame That which he says he <i>I</i> s | " | 230 |
| wholly lost his <i>I</i> for thee. | " | 505 | <i>I</i> their voices more than duty, | " | 491 |
| My <i>I</i> thro' flesh hath wrought | " | 554 | they say that still You <i>I</i> her. | " | v. 118 |
| Enoch spoke his <i>I</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 40 | with catapults, She would not <i>I</i> ; | " | 133 |
| Mutual <i>I</i> and honourable toil; | " | 83 | Not ever would she <i>I</i> ; but brooding | " | 135 |
| beseech you by the <i>I</i> you bear Him | " | 306 | <i>I</i> us for it, and we ride them down | " | 150 |
| his rights and of his children's <i>I</i> — | " | 765 | one <i>I</i> s the soldier, one The silken priest | " | 175 |
| dream That <i>I</i> could bind them | <i>Aylmer's P.</i> | 41 | can be sweet to those she <i>I</i> s, | " | 279 |
| true <i>I</i> Crown'd after trial; | " | 99 | You <i>I</i> nor her, nor me, nor any; | " | vi. 243 |
| how should <i>I</i> Whom the cross-lightnings | " | 128 | trust, not <i>I</i> , you less. | " | 278 |
| his, a brother's <i>I</i> , that hung | " | 138 | <i>I</i> not hollow cheek or faded eye: | " | 370 |
| truth and <i>I</i> are strength, | " | 365 | like each other ev'n as those who <i>I</i> . | " | vii. 276 |
| such a <i>I</i> as like a chidden child | " | 541 | <i>I</i> to cheat yourself with words? | " | 314 |
| Martin's summer of his faded <i>I</i> | " | 560 | Never, Prince; you cannot <i>I</i> me. | " | 318 |
| the hapless <i>I</i> s And double death | " | 616 | to life indeed, thro' thee, indeed <i>I</i> ! | " | 325 |
| light yoke of that Lord of <i>I</i> , | " | 708 | <i>I</i> thee: come, Yield thyself up: | " | 342 |
| loved, for he was worthy <i>I</i> . | " | 712 | look on her that <i>I</i> s him well, | <i>In Mem. viii.</i> | 8 |
| <i>I</i> and reverence left them bare | " | 785 | thou bringest all <i>I</i> ! | " | xvii. 8 |
| thy <i>I</i> , Thy beauty, make amends, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 23 | come, whatever <i>I</i> s to weep, | " | xviii. 21 |
| lisp in <i>I</i> s delicious creeds | <i>Coquette,</i> | 11 | <i>I</i> s to make parade of pain, | " | xxi. 10 |
| beyond his object <i>I</i> can last | " | iii. 5 | in the songs <i>I</i> <i>I</i> to sing. | " | xxxviii. 7 |
| My tears, no tears of <i>I</i> , | " | 7 | one that <i>I</i> s but knows not, | " | xli. 21 |
| No tears of <i>I</i> , but tears that <i>I</i> can die | " | 8 | truth from one that <i>I</i> s and knows? | " | 12 |
| one way to the home of my <i>I</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 8 | <i>I</i> cannot <i>I</i> thee as <i>I</i> ought, | " | li. 1 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------|-----------|--|-----------------------------|--------------|
| My spirit loved and <i>l's</i> him yet, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 2 | True men who <i>l</i> me still, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 442 |
| How should he <i>l</i> a thing so low? . . . | " | 16 | <i>l</i> one maiden only, cleave to her, . . . | " | 471 |
| I loved thee, Spirit, and <i>l</i> . . . | " | lx. | tho' thou would'st not / thy lord . . . | " | 504 |
| soul of Shakespeare <i>l</i> thee more . . . | " | 12 | my doom is, <i>l</i> / thee still, . . . | " | 555 |
| More years had made me <i>l</i> thee more | " | lxxx. | no man dream but that <i>l</i> / thee . . . | " | 556 |
| the books to <i>l</i> or hate, . . . | " | lxxxviii. | tell the King <i>l</i> / him tho' so late? . . . | " | 604 |
| earnest that he <i>l's</i> her yet . . . | " | xcvi. | he <i>l's</i> me still, (rpp.) . . . | " | 665 |
| He <i>l's</i> her yet, she will not weep, . . . | " | 18 | <i>l</i> / him all the better for it— . . . | <i>Em. Arden</i> | 106 |
| For that, for all, she <i>l's</i> him more, . . . | " | 28 | think They <i>l</i> me as a father : . . . | " | 409 |
| 'I cannot understand / <i>l</i> ' . . . | " | 36 | / them as if they were my own . . . | " | 450 |
| him <i>l</i> loved, and <i>l</i> For ever : . . . | " | cii. | Can one <i>l</i> twice ? . . . | " | 473 |
| Who <i>l's</i> not Knowledge? . . . | " | cxiii. | and he said 'Why then <i>l</i> it : ' . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 249 |
| I do not therefore <i>l</i> thee less : . . . | " | cxix. | whitest lamb in all my fold <i>l's</i> you : . . . | " | 362 |
| I seem to <i>l</i> thee more and more . . . | " | 12 | because <i>l</i> / their child They hate me : . . . | " | 423 |
| be born and think, And act and <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | Con. | cannot / me at all, if you <i>l</i> not . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 48 |
| That God, which ever lives and <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | 141 | Sweetheart, <i>l</i> / you so well . . . | " | 50 |
| sure That there is one to <i>l</i> me : . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xi. | 11 | the wild team Which / thee . . . | <i>Titonus</i> | 30 |
| Should <i>l</i> / her so well if she (rep.) . . . | " | xvi. | / us and make us your own : . . . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 30 |
| I see she cannot but <i>l</i> him . . . | " | xix. | the slight coquette, she cannot <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 12 |
| faint in the light that she <i>l's</i> (rep.) . . . | " | xxii. | lives and <i>l's</i> in every place ; . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 5 |
| But she, she would <i>l</i> me still : . . . | " | II. ii. | To <i>l</i> once and for ever : . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 69 |
| whedde a world that <i>l's</i> him not, . . . | " | v. | <i>l</i> me now you 'll / me then : . . . | " | 132 |
| days That most she <i>l's</i> to talk of, . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 85 | | loveable. | |
| Thine island <i>l's</i> thee well, . . . | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 85 | Elaine the fair, Elaine the <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1 |
| cannot / my lord and not his name, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 92 | | love-garmed. | |
| sweet face of her Whom he <i>l's</i> most . . . | " | 123 | stars that hung <i>l</i> - <i>c</i> to listen : . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 73 |
| light on all things that you <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 226 | | loved. | |
| wed with her whom first you <i>l</i> : . . . | " | 227 | Have lived and <i>l</i> alone so long, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 38 |
| wheel and thee we neither / nor hate, . . . | " | 349-357 | <i>l</i> /, and love dispell'd the fear . . . | " | 89 |
| there are those who <i>l</i> me yet ; . . . | " | | <i>l</i> the brimming wave that swam . . . | " | 97 |
| the lady he <i>l's</i> best be there, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / you better for your fears, . . . | " | 149 |
| wish the two <i>l</i> / each other : . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / his beauty passing well, . . . | <i>The Sisters</i> | 23 |
| <i>l's</i> to know When men of mark . . . | " | | in her sight he <i>l</i> so well? . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 40 |
| does he <i>l</i> you as of old? . . . | " | | tongue Cold February <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 17 |
| may bicker with the things they <i>l</i> , . . . | " | | a sleep They sleep—the men <i>l</i> / . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 14 |
| that this man <i>l's</i> you no more, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> the man, and prized his work ; . . . | " | Ep. |
| here is one who <i>l's</i> you as of old ; . . . | " | | the heart of her <i>l</i> / ; . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 225 |
| if you <i>l</i> me as in former years, . . . | " | | on the cheeks, Like one that <i>l</i> him : . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 131 |
| boys Who <i>l</i> to vex him eating, . . . | " | | I have kill'd him—but <i>l</i> / him— . . . | " | 157 |
| <i>l</i> that beauty should go beautifully : . . . | " | | <i>l</i> At first like dove and dove . . . | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 49 |
| never loved, can never / but him : . . . | " | | daily loss of one she <i>l</i> . . . | " | 86 |
| <i>l</i> you, Prince, with something of the . . . | " | | and Duty <i>l</i> of Love— . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 46 |
| <i>l</i> the Heaven that chastens us, . . . | " | | with those That <i>l</i> me, and alone : . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 9 |
| 'O Merlin, do you <i>l</i> me?' (rep.) . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | | weeping, 'I have <i>l</i> thee long.' . . . | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 30 |
| 'Great Master, do you <i>l</i> me?' . . . | " | | <i>l</i> thee more than ever wife was <i>l</i> , . . . | " | 64 |
| wise in love <i>l</i> most, say least' . . . | " | | No—she never <i>l</i> me truly : . . . | " | 74 |
| do you <i>l</i> my tender rhyme? . . . | " | | to have <i>l</i> so slight a thing, . . . | " | 148 |
| methinks you think you <i>l</i> me well . . . | " | | have <i>l</i> the people well, . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 8 |
| For me, <i>l</i> / you somewhat ; . . . | " | | therefore, as they <i>l</i> her well, . . . | " | 38 |
| grain Of him you say you <i>l</i> : . . . | " | | Ellen Adair she <i>l</i> me well, . . . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 9 |
| However well you think you <i>l</i> me . . . | " | | And the people <i>l</i> her much, . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 76 |
| charm on whom you say you <i>l</i> : . . . | " | | <i>l</i> to live alone Among her women : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , <i>l.</i> | 48 |
| daily wonder is, <i>l</i> / at all, . . . | " | | ever <i>l</i> to meet Star-sisters . . . | " | ii. 405 |
| one to make me jealous if <i>l</i> /, . . . | " | | 'To linger here with one that <i>l</i> us.' . . . | " | iii. 321 |
| must be to <i>l</i> you still, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / her. Peace be with her, . . . | " | iv. 118 |
| tho' you do not <i>l</i> me, save, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / you like this kneeler, . . . | " | v. 277 |
| A sight you <i>l</i> to look on, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | | <i>l</i> me closer than his own right eye, . . . | " | v. 200 |
| who <i>l's</i> me must have a touch of earth : . . . | " | | Call'd him worthy to be <i>l</i> , . . . | " | v. 537 |
| <i>l's</i> it in his knights more than himself : . . . | " | | if you <i>l</i> The breast that fed . . . | " | vi. 164 |
| Ill news, my Queen, for all who / him, . . . | " | | Dear traitor, too much <i>l</i> , why?—why? . . . | " | vii. 295 |
| 'that you <i>l</i> This greatest knight, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / the woman : he, that doth not, . . . | " | vii. 294 |
| if I know, then, if <i>l</i> / not him . . . | " | | there was one thro' whom <i>l</i> / her, . . . | " | vii. 298 |
| there is none other <i>l</i> can <i>l</i> : . . . | " | | Ere seen <i>l</i> /, and <i>l</i> thee seen, . . . | " | vii. 320 |
| by God's death,' said he, 'you <i>l</i> him . . . | " | | I find him worthier to be <i>l</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | 40 |
| others know, And whom he <i>l's</i> , . . . | " | | 'Behold the man that <i>l</i> and lost, . . . | " | i. 15 |
| if you <i>l</i> , it will be sweet to give it ; . . . | " | | The human-hearted man <i>l</i> /, . . . | " | xxiii. 11 |
| if he <i>l</i> , it will be sweet to have it, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / the weight <i>l</i> had to bear, . . . | " | xxv. 7 |
| <i>l</i> or not, A diamond is a diamond, . . . | " | | better to have <i>l</i> and lost (lxxxiv. 3) . . . | " | xxvii. 15 |
| if he <i>l</i> , and his love hold, . . . | " | | 'Than never to have <i>l</i> at all. (lxxxiv. 4) . . . | " | xxvii. 16 |
| Whose sleeve he wore : she <i>l's</i> him ; . . . | " | | when he <i>l</i> me here in Time, . . . | " | xxli. 14 |
| maid of Astolat <i>l's</i> Sir Lancelot, . . . | " | | Who <i>l</i> , who suffer'd countless ills, . . . | " | xxiv. 17 |
| Sir Lancelot <i>l's</i> the maid of Astolat, . . . | " | | My spirit <i>l</i> and loves him yet, . . . | " | lix. 2 |
| But did not <i>l</i> the colour ; . . . | " | | <i>l</i> / thee, Spirit, and love . . . | " | lx. 12 |
| <i>l</i> their best, Closest and sweetest, . . . | " | | <i>l</i> to handle spiritual strife, . . . | " | lxxxiv. 54 |
| He will not <i>l</i> me : how then? . . . | " | | He <i>l</i> to rail against it still, . . . | " | lxxxviii. 38 |
| 'I have gone mad, <i>l</i> / you : . . . | " | | The shape of him <i>l</i> /, and love . . . | " | cii. 14 |
| Sir Lancelot's fault Not to <i>l</i> me, . . . | " | | The man we <i>l</i> was there on deck, . . . | " | cx. 41 |
| mine to <i>l</i> Him of all men . . . | " | | A little spare the night <i>l</i> /, . . . | " | cxv. 15 |
| <i>l's</i> the Queen, and in an open shame : . . . | " | | sing the songs he <i>l</i> to hear, . . . | " | cvi. 24 |
| to be loved makes not to <i>l</i> again ; . . . | " | | | | |
| if thou <i>l</i> me get thee hence, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------|---|---------------------------|-------|
| I them more, that they were thine, | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. | 15 | leg and arm with <i>l-l</i> gay, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 65 |
| O / the most, when most I feel | " cxxviii. | 3 | | | |
| L deeper, darker understood ; | " " | 10 | heard The low <i>l-l</i> of the bird | <i>In Mem.</i> ci. | 11 |
| Until we close with all we /, | " cxxx. | 11 | | | |
| he / A daughter of our house ; | " <i>Com.</i> | 6 | eyes, <i>l-l</i> thro' half-tears, | <i>Love and Duty</i> 36 | |
| all we thought and / and did, | " " | 134 | | | |
| To speak of the mother she / | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 27 | | | |
| short hour to see The souls we / | " II. iv. | 15 | I Than all the valleys of Ionian | <i>Cenone</i> | 1 |
| yet the brook he /, For which, | <i>The Brook</i> | 15 | / than whatever Oread haunt | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 12 | 72 |
| fancies of the boy, To me that / him ; | " " | 20 | all heavens, and / than their names, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 12 | 72 |
| you, whom once I / so well, | <i>The Letters</i> | 35 | / not the Elysian lawns, | " iii. | 324 |
| We / that hall, tho' white and cold | <i>The Daisy</i> | 37 | left her woman, / in her mood | " vii. | 147 |
| / one only and who clave to her— | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 10 | Far / in our Lancelot had it been, | <i>Elaine</i> | 587 |
| / her, as he / the light of Heaven. | <i>Enid</i> | 5 | What / of his own had he than her, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 22 |
| / Geraint To make her beauty vary | " " | 8 | | | |
| / her in a state Of broken fortunes, | " " | 6 | | | |
| L her, and often with her own white | " " | 16 | true To what is / upon earth. | <i>Marianna in the S.</i> | 64 |
| And Enid / the Queen, | " " | 19 | / in all grace Of movement, | <i>Cenone</i> | 73 |
| / and revered her too much | " " | 119 | Their feet in flowers, her /: | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 62 |
| that dress, and how he / her in it, | " 141, | 843 | deck'd her as the /, | <i>Enid</i> | 17 |
| ask'd again, and ever / to hear ; | " " | 436 | / of all women upon earth. | " " | 21 |
| served for proof that I was /, | " " | 796 | darling of the court, Loved of the /, | <i>Elaine</i> | 262 |
| because he / her passionately, | " " | 859 | | | |
| being he / best in all the world, | " " | 952 | | | |
| Not while / them ; | " " | 1176 | | | |
| Enid never / a man but him, | " " | 1212 | Her / with shame and with surprise | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 89 |
| the passage that he / her not ; | " " | 1241 | A miniature of /, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 12 |
| / me serving in my father's hall ; | " " | 1547 | In / of perfect deeds, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. | 11 |
| I never /, can never love but him ; | " " | 1557 | love Clothed in so pure a /! | <i>Elaine</i> | 1375 |
| my lists with him whom best you /; | " " | 1688 | | | |
| true eyes Beheld the man you / | " " | 1695 | Thou art perfect in <i>l-l</i> , | <i>Madeline</i> | 26 |
| ladies / to call Enid the Fair, | " " | 1810 | | | |
| that I had / a smaller man! | <i>Vivien</i> | 721 | With melodious airs /, | <i>Adeline</i> | 55 |
| / to make men darker than they are | " " | 725 | | | |
| that summer, when you / me first. | <i>Elaine</i> | 105 | | | |
| lifted up her eyes And / him, | " " | 260 | <i>l-l</i> to the least wish of the (<i>Guinevere</i> 125) | <i>Elaine</i> | 90 |
| darling of the court, / of the loveliest, | " " | 262 | | | |
| / her with all love except the love | " " | 864 | | | |
| ' If I be /, these are my festal robes, | " " | 905 | She look'd so /, as she away'd | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 40 |
| ' I never / him : a I meet with him, | " " | 1062 | indeed these fields Are /, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 324 |
| my glory to have / One peerless | " " | 1084 | Be sometimes / like a bride, | <i>In Mem.</i> lviii. | 6 |
| having / God's best And greatest | " " | 1087 | that clear-featured face Was /, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1154 |
| / you, and my love had no return, | " " | 1269 | | | |
| / me with a love beyond all love | " " | 1285 | | | |
| to be / makes not to love again ; | " " | 1287 | and this A mere <i>l-p</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 108 |
| And / thy courtesies and thee, | " " | 1354 | | | |
| a man made to be /; | " " | 1355 | | | |
| Thou could'st have / this maiden, | " " | 1357 | | | |
| to be /, if what is worthy love | " " | 1369 | on her /'s arm she leant, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 265 |
| / me, damsel, surely with a love | " " | 1385 | / 's long-betrothed were they : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 6 |
| take last leave of all I /! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 542 | But he clasp'd her like a /, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 67 |
| / thy highest creature here? | " " | 649 | at the happy /'s heart in heart— | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 93 |
| my duty to have / the highest ; | " " | 650 | A happy / who has come | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 1 |
| We needs must / the highest | " " | 653 | my Maud by that long /'s kiss, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 58 |
| Philip / in silence ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 41 | From a little lazy / | " xx. | 10 |
| / Enoch ; tho' she knew it not | " " | 43 | Come out to your own true /, | " " | 46 |
| And her, he /, a beggar : | " " | 117 | That your true / may see | " " | 47 |
| sell the boat—and yet he / her | " " | 134 | That grow for happy /'s, | <i>The Brook</i> | 173 |
| / you longer than you know, | " 418-52 | 134 | call it /'s quarrels, yet I know | <i>Enid</i> | 1173 |
| you be ever / As Enoch was? | " " | 423 | one true / which you ever had, | " " | 1193 |
| to be / A little after Enoch. | " " | 425 | Shall we strip him there Your /! | " " | 1238 |
| nor / she to be left Alone | " " | 512 | little rift within the /'s lute | <i>Vivien</i> | 243 |
| Where Annie lived and / him, | " " | 686 | damsel then Wroth at a /'s loss? | " " | 457 |
| learn I / her to the last! | " " | 836 | like a / down thro' all his blood | <i>En. Arden</i> | 660 |
| / As heires and not heir | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 23 | by night again the /'s met, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 413 |
| hearts not knowing that they / | " " | 133 | / heeded not But passionately restless | " " | 545 |
| He but less / than Edith, | " " | 167 | me the / of liberty, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 48 |
| He, / for her and for himself. | " " | 179 | no / of glory she : | <i>Wages</i> | 3 |
| / nor liked the thing he heard | " " | 250 | a jewel dear to a /'s eye! | <i>The Window</i> | 4 |
| / you more as son Than brother | " " | 351 | | | |
| madly /—and he, Thwarted | " " | 389 | | | |
| / me, and bend do love their child | " " | 423 | | | |
| / you, for that Lo'orthy love. | " " | 712 | | | |
| half turn'd / us, we from him she /, | <i>Sas Dreams</i> | 274 | | | |
| / the glories of / the world, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 83 | | | |
| I walked with one I / | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 4 | | | |
| tho' he / her none the less, | <i>Lucrinius</i> | 4 | | | |
| the mind, except it / them, clasp | " " | 164 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| languors of thy <i>l-l</i> eyes | <i>Elidoro</i> | 76 | her own anguish deep | <i>To J. S.</i> | 42 |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| <i>Love-whisper.</i> | FORM. | LINE. | <i>lucid.</i> | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|---------|--|------------------------|----------|
| Affianced, Sir? <i>low</i> may not breathe | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 203 | Be large and <i>l</i> round thy brow. | <i>Id. Mem.</i> xc. | 8 |
| <i>loving.</i> | | | <i>Lucilla.</i> | | |
| Most <i>l</i> is she? | <i>Cenone</i> | 197 | <i>L</i> , wedded to Lucretius, found | <i>Lucretius</i> | 1 |
| Gray nurses, <i>l</i> nothing new; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 14 | <i>Lucetius.</i> | | |
| praying for her, <i>l</i> her; | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 880 | Lucilla, wedded to <i>L</i> , found | <i>Lucretius</i> | 1 |
| <i>l</i> her, As when she laid her head | " | 881 | <i>Lucius Junius Brutus.</i> | | |
| so lowly-lovely and so <i>l</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 168 | The <i>L</i> & <i>B</i> of my kind? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 264 |
| <i>low</i> (adj.) | | | <i>luch.</i> | | |
| ever when the moon was <i>l</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 49 | good <i>l</i> Shall fling her old shoe | <i>Will Water.</i> | 215 |
| to the car The warble was <i>l</i> , | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 24 | Good <i>l</i> had your good man, | <i>Enid</i> | 1465 |
| Sweet and <i>l</i> , sweet and <i>l</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 456 | <i>lucky.</i> | | |
| <i>L</i> , <i>l</i> , breathe and blow, | " | 458 | Less <i>l</i> her home-voyage: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 537 |
| near me when my light is <i>l</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xlix. | 1 | <i>Lucumo.</i> | | |
| The voice was <i>l</i> , the look was bright | " | lxviii. | lay at wine with <i>L</i> ar and <i>L</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 113 |
| babbling world of high or <i>l</i> ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 182 | <i>lull.</i> | | |
| this be high, what is it to be <i>l</i> ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 1078 | (while warm airs <i>l</i> us, blowing lowly) <i>Lotos-E'</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 15 |
| <i>L</i> was her voice, but won | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 695 | <i>l</i> with song an aching heart, | " | lxiv. |
| <i>low</i> (s.) | | | <i>l</i> a fancy trouble-tost | <i>The Daisy</i> | 105 |
| From the dark fen the oxen's <i>l</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 28 | Perchance to <i>l</i> the throbs of pain, | <i>lullabies..</i> | |
| <i>low-covering.</i> | | | These mortal <i>l</i> of pain | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 5 |
| <i>L-c</i> shall the Sophist sit 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 10 | | <i>lulled.</i> | | |
| <i>low-drooping.</i> | | | Thy toowhites are <i>l</i> <i>I</i> wot. | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 1 |
| <i>L-d</i> till he well-nigh kiss'd her feet <i>Elaine</i> | 1166 | | Into dreamful slumber <i>l</i> . | <i>Eleánore</i> | 30 |
| <i>lower</i> (adj.) | | | And <i>l</i> them in my own. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 216 |
| thyself a little <i>l</i> Than angels. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 198 | <i>lumber.</i> | | |
| feel There is a <i>l</i> and a higher; | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxviii. | 4 | the waste and <i>l</i> of the shore | <i>En. Arden</i> | 16 |
| <i>lower</i> (verb.) | | | <i>luminous.</i> | | |
| <i>l</i> to his level day by day, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 45 | <i>L</i> , gemlike, ghostlike, deathlike | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 8 |
| turn thy wheel and <i>l</i> the proud; | <i>Enid</i> | 347 | <i>lump.</i> | | |
| <i>lowered.</i> | | | This <i>l</i> of earth has left his estate | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvi. | 1 |
| <i>L</i> softly with a threefold cord of love | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 211 | <i>lungs.</i> | | |
| spake to these his helm was <i>l</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 587 | labour'd down within his ample <i>l</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 263 |
| <i>lowest.</i> | | | <i>Lunnon</i> (London.) | | |
| barbarous isles, and here Among the <i>l</i> ' | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 108 | Squire's in <i>L</i> , an' summun | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 57 |
| low desire Not to feel <i>l</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 677 | <i>lured.</i> | | |
| height That makes the <i>l</i> hate it | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 173 | <i>L</i> by the crimes and frailties of the <i>Guinevere</i> | | 135 |
| <i>low-flowing.</i> | | | often <i>l</i> her from herself; | " | 150 |
| fling on each side my <i>l</i> 's locks, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 32 | <i>l</i> Into their net made pleasant | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 485 |
| <i>low-folded.</i> | | | one unctuous mouth which <i>l</i> him, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 14 |
| breathless burthen of <i>l</i> 's heavens | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 612 | <i>lurk.</i> | | |
| <i>low-hung.</i> | | | no more of deadly <i>l</i> 's therein, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 208 |
| from beneath a <i>l-k</i> cloud. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 71 | such as <i>l</i> 's In some wild Poet, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. | 26 |
| <i>lowing</i> (part.) | | | <i>l</i> three villains yonder in the wood, | <i>Enid</i> | 991 |
| And <i>l</i> to his fellows. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 87 | <i>Lusitanian.</i> | | |
| <i>lowing</i> (s.) | | | father-grape grew fat On <i>L</i> summers. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 8 |
| So thick with <i>l</i> 's of the herds, | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 3 | <i>lust.</i> | | |
| <i>low-lieth.</i> | | | from <i>l</i> of gold, or like a girl | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 127 |
| Where Claribel <i>l-l</i> | <i>Claribel</i> 1, 8, 21 | | Ring out the narrowing <i>l</i> of gold; | <i>In Mem.</i> cv. | 26 |
| <i>lowlihead.*</i> | | | <i>l</i> of gain, in the spirit of Cain, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 23 |
| perfect wifehood and pure <i>l</i> . | <i>Isabel</i> | 12 | vassals of wine and anger and <i>l</i> , | " | ii. i. |
| <i>lowliness.</i> | | | lost for a little her <i>l</i> of gold, | " | iii. vi. |
| sure of Heaven If <i>l</i> could save her. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 20 | and worship thine own <i>l</i> 's! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 39 |
| <i>lowly-lovely.</i> | | | in his <i>l</i> and voluptuousness, | <i>Boddicea</i> | |
| she—so <i>l-l</i> and so loving | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 168 | keep him from the <i>l</i> of blood | <i>Lucretius</i> | |
| <i>lowness.</i> | | | shapes of <i>l</i> , unspeakable | | |
| The <i>l</i> of the present state, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. | 11 | <i>l</i> or lusty blood or provender: | " | |
| <i>low-spoken.</i> | | | <i>lusthood.</i> | | |
| <i>L-s</i> , and of so few words, | <i>Enid</i> | 1244 | He is so full of <i>l</i> , he will ride, | <i>Elaine</i> | 203 |
| <i>low-toned.</i> | | | <i>lusting.</i> | | |
| So she <i>l-l</i> ; while with shut eyes <i>l</i> lay | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 208 | <i>l</i> for all that is not its own; | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 22 |
| <i>low-tongued.</i> | | | <i>lustre.</i> | | |
| Doth the <i>l-l</i> Orient Wander | <i>Adeline</i> | 51 | Soft <i>l</i> bathes the range of urns | <i>Day-Dw.</i> | 29 |
| <i>low-whet'd.</i> | | | <i>l</i> of the long convolvuluses | <i>En. Arden</i> | 577 |
| Within the <i>l-w</i> chaise, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 110 | <i>lustreless.</i> | | |
| <i>loyal.</i> | | | one was patch'd and blurr'd and <i>l</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 649 |
| <i>l</i> unto kindly laws. | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | 16 | <i>lute</i> (s.) | | |
| Nor often <i>l</i> to his word, | <i>Elaine</i> | 538 | on lattice edges lay Or book or <i>l</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 16 |
| <i>L</i> , the dumb old servage, | " | 1138 | the little rift within the <i>l</i> (rep.) | <i>Vivien</i> | 240 |
| <i>loyal-hearted.</i> | | | | | |
| On thee the <i>l-l</i> hung | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. | 5 | | | |

| | lute (verb.) | FORM. | LINE. | | madden'd. | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-----------|-------|---|--------------------------|------------|-------|
| <i>I</i> and flute fantastic tenderness, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 111 | | ever he mutter'd and <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 10 | |
| thou wilt be A latter <i>L</i> . | <i>Luther</i> . | | | | <i>maddening</i> . | | |
| And <i>I</i> of contemplation : | <i>luxury</i> . | | | Mad and <i>m</i> all that heard her | <i>Boadicea</i> | 4 | |
| to the <i>I</i> , where his chariot stood | <i>lychgate</i> . | | | | <i>made</i> . | | |
| Appraised the <i>L</i> custom, | <i>Lycian</i> . | | | So slightly, musically <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 87 | |
| <i>L</i> , robed in snowy white | <i>lying</i> . | | | What is so wonderfully <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 6 | |
| Fed thee, a child, <i>I</i> alone | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 19 | | I told thee—hardly nigher <i>m</i> , | | 173 | |
| I still Shadow forth the banks | <i>Eleonore</i> | 25 | | remember'd one myself had <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 70 | |
| <i>I</i> broad awake I thought of you | | 109 | | part <i>m</i> long since, and part Now | | 72 | |
| Roman soldier found Me <i>I</i> dead, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 29 | | <i>M</i> at me thro' the press, | | v. 11 | |
| <i>I</i> robed and crown'd, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 162 | | thou hast <i>m</i> him : thou art just, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 52 | |
| <i>I</i> , hidden from the heart's disgrace, | | 163 | | Of onward time shall yet be <i>m</i> , | | cxvii. | 6 |
| Summer isles of Eden <i>I</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 57 | | Her sweet 'I will' has <i>m</i> ye one. | <i>Con.</i> | 56 | |
| Will vex thee I underground? | | 164 | | not <i>m</i> the world, and He that <i>m</i> it | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 48 | |
| She <i>I</i> on her couch alone, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 111 | | <i>M</i> so fairly well . . . | | II. ii. | 5 |
| sitting, <i>I</i> , languid shapes, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 78 | | Was ever man so grandly <i>m</i> as he? <i>Enid</i> | | 81 | |
| <i>I</i> bathed In the green gleam. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 12 | | <i>M</i> him like a man abroad at morn | | 335 | |
| You <i>I</i> close upon his territory | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 92 | | And <i>m</i> it of two colours ; | | 1141 | |
| when she saw me <i>I</i> stark, | | iv. 384 | | <i>m</i> as if to fall upon him. | | 1624 | |
| And found thee <i>I</i> in the port ; | | vi. 84 | | seems not <i>m</i> to fade away, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1007 | |
| wine-flask <i>I</i> couch'd in moss | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | 4 | | from the sun there swiftly <i>m</i> at her | <i>Guinevere</i> | 78 | |
| <i>L</i> close to my foot | | lxxxviii. | 44 | <i>m</i> them lay their hands in mine | | 464 | |
| left him <i>I</i> in the public way ; | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 3 | | I am not <i>m</i> of so slight elements. | | 206 | |
| saw him <i>I</i> unseek, unshorn, | <i>Enid</i> | 1327 | | The sea is His : He <i>m</i> it. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 226 | |
| father <i>I</i> sick and needing him) | <i>Elaine</i> | 811 | | duty by his own, <i>M</i> himself theirs : | | 331 | |
| <i>I</i> thus inactive doubt and gloom | <i>En. Arden</i> | 65 | | bounteously <i>m</i> And yet so finely, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 37 | |
| with his urns and ornaments, | | 113 | | wherefore he had <i>m</i> the cry ; | | 589 | |
| On the decks as they were <i>I</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 53 | | <i>m</i> by these the last of all my race | | 791 | |
| her <i>I</i> eye To fix and make me hotter, | <i>The Captain</i> | 53 | | | <i>Madeline</i> . | | |
| | <i>lynx</i> . | | | Ever varying <i>M</i> . (rep.) | <i>Madeline</i> | 3 | |
| Had fall'n in <i>L</i> about their Lord, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 30 | | | <i>madest</i> . | | |
| Roving the trackless realms of <i>L</i> , | <i>Lyonesse</i> . | | | Thou <i>m</i> Life in man and brute ; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 6 | |
| And rode thereto from <i>L</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 4 | | Thou <i>m</i> Death ; and lo, thy foot | | 7 | |
| All down the lonely coast of <i>L</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 36 | | Thou <i>m</i> man, he knows not why ; | | 10 | |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 234 | | Who <i>m</i> him thy chosen, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 13 | |
| voice, a <i>I</i> of widest range | | 238 | | | <i>madman</i> . | | |
| touch'd a jarring <i>I</i> at first, | <i>lyre</i> . | | | warn'd that <i>m</i> ere it grew too late; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 56 | |
| dismal <i>I</i> , prophesying change | <i>lyrics</i> . | | | struck me, <i>m</i> , o'er the face, | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 18 | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 141 | | like a <i>m</i> brought her to the court, | <i>Enid</i> | 725 | |
| | | | | | <i>madness</i> . | | |
| | | | | Then in <i>m</i> and in bliss, | <i>Madeline</i> | 42 | |
| | | | | Thro' <i>m</i> , hated by the wise, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 7 | |
| | | | | From cells of <i>m</i> unconfined, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 371 | |
| | | | | Mingle <i>m</i> , mingle scorn ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 204 | |
| | | | | accomplice of your <i>m</i> unforgiven, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 259 | |
| | | | | to death and trance And <i>m</i> , | <i>In Mem. lxx.</i> | 2 | |
| | | | | the vitriol <i>m</i> flushes up | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 37 | |
| | | | | flee from the cruel <i>m</i> of love, | | iv. 55 | |
| | | | | Perhaps from <i>m</i> , perhaps from crime, | | xvi. 44 | |
| | | | | do accept my <i>m</i> , and would die | | xviii. 22 | |
| | | | | cells of <i>m</i> , haunts of horror | | III. vi. 2 | |
| | | | | pardon me ! the <i>m</i> of that hour | <i>Enid</i> | 1195 | |
| | | | | after <i>m</i> acted question ask'd : | | 1661 | |
| | | | | their last hour, A <i>m</i> of farewells. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 102 | |
| | | | | Vext with unworthy <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 335 | |
| | | | | Is this a time to madden <i>m</i> | | 769 | |
| | | | | No <i>m</i> of ambition, avarice, none : | <i>Lucretius</i> | 209 | |
| | | | | | <i>Madonna</i> . | | |
| | | | | <i>M</i> , sad is night and morn | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 22 | |
| | | | | | <i>Madonna-wise</i> . | | |
| | | | | <i>M-w</i> on either side her head ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 6 | |
| | | | | | <i>Magasine</i> . | | |
| | | | | O blatant <i>M's</i> regard me rather— | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 17 | |
| | | | | | <i>maggot</i> . | | |
| | | | | the <i>m</i> born in an empty head, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 38 | |
| | | | | | <i>magic</i> . | | |
| | | | | Is there some <i>m</i> in the place? | <i>Will Water</i> . | 79 | |
| | | | | | <i>magic music</i> . | | |
| | | | | The <i>M M</i> in his heart | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 126 | |
| | | | | liked it more than <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 192 | |
| | | | | | <i>maguetic</i> . | | |
| | | | | Twice as <i>m</i> to sweet influences | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 183 | |
| | | | | His face <i>m</i> to the hand | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 626 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|------------|---|-------------------------|------------|
| may <i>m</i> The baby-oak within— | <i>Talking O.</i> | 255 | Nor <i>m</i> 's hand in mine. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 20 |
| <i>magnetise.</i> | | | Dropt her head in the <i>m</i> 's hand, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 63 |
| <i>magnet-like.</i> | | | <i>M</i> , I have watch'd thee daily, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 3 |
| <i>m-l</i> she drew The rustiest iron | <i>Vivien</i> | 423 | And a village <i>m</i> she. | | 8 |
| <i>magnificence.</i> | | | found an University For <i>m</i> 's, | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 150 |
| (His dress a suit of fray'd <i>m</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 296 | Six hundred <i>m</i> 's clad in purest white, | | ii. 448 |
| <i>magpie.</i> | | | O marvellously modest <i>m</i> , you! | | iii. 32 |
| And only hear the <i>m</i> gossip. | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 19 | open-hearted <i>m</i> , true and pure. | | 163 |
| <i>Mahomet.</i> | | | Among her <i>m</i> 's, higher by the head, | | 171 |
| touch'd on <i>M</i> With much contempt, | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 118 | college and her <i>m</i> 's, empty masks, | | 172 |
| <i>Mahratta-battle.</i> | | | Stood her <i>m</i> 's glimmering group'd | | iv. 172 |
| in wild <i>M-b</i> fell my father | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 155 | All her <i>m</i> 's, watching, said, | | v. 534 |
| <i>maid</i> (see <i>Maid of Astolat</i> , <i>lily maid</i> .) | | | stole a <i>m</i> from her place, | | vi. 549 |
| Even as a <i>m</i> , whose stately brow | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 13 | many a <i>m</i> passing home | | vii. 359 |
| sitting, served by man and <i>m</i> , | <i>The Goose</i> | 21 | <i>m</i> 's came, they talk'd, They sang, | | xxxix. 3 |
| If ever <i>m</i> or spouse, As fair | <i>Talking O.</i> | 34 | As on a <i>m</i> in the day | | lxxvi. 7 |
| <i>m</i> and page renew'd their strife, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 145 | serve to curl a <i>m</i> 's locks: | | cii. 6 |
| earth is rich in man and <i>m</i> ; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 65 | within a hall And <i>m</i> 's with me: | | 27 |
| come you drest like a village <i>m</i> , | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 67-9 | <i>m</i> 's gather'd strength and grace | | 45 |
| and <i>m</i> 's Arranged a country dance, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 83 | <i>m</i> 's with one mind Bewail'd their lot: | | Con. 67 |
| presented <i>M</i> Or <i>N</i> ymph, or Goddess | | i. 193 | <i>m</i> 's of the place, That pelt us | | 1. xvii. 1 |
| mother of the sweetest little <i>m</i> , | | ii. 260 | <i>m</i> of our century, yet most meek: | <i>The Brook</i> | 68 |
| <i>m</i> 's should ape Those monstrous males | | iii. 292 | stood a <i>m</i> near waiting to pass. | | 204 |
| turning to her <i>m</i> 's, 'Pitch our pavilion | | 327 | a single <i>m</i> with her, Took horse, | <i>Enid</i> | 160 |
| a <i>m</i> Of those beside her, smote | | iv. 19 | sent Her <i>m</i> to demand it | | 193 |
| marsh-divers, rather, <i>m</i> , Shall croak | | 105 | in your <i>m</i> 's person to yourself: | | 216 |
| hubbub in the court of half the <i>m</i> 's | | 455 | her own <i>m</i> to demand the name, | | 411 |
| pretty <i>m</i> 's in the running flood, | | v. 372 | pair Of suitors as this <i>m</i> ; | | 440 |
| Mask'd like our <i>m</i> 's, blustering | | 386 | a <i>m</i> is a tender thing, | | 510 |
| our <i>m</i> 's were better at their homes, | | 418 | Let never <i>m</i> think, however fair, | | 721 |
| O <i>m</i> 's, behold our sanctuary is violate | | vi. 43 | <i>m</i> rose, And left her <i>m</i> couch, | | 736 |
| led A hundred <i>m</i> 's in train | | 60 | call'd her like that <i>m</i> in the tale, | | 742 |
| had to do with none but <i>m</i> 's, | | 273 | <i>m</i> dream'd That some one put | <i>Elaine</i> | 219 |
| we will scatter all our <i>m</i> 's | | 283 | yield it to this <i>m</i> , if you will. | | 221 |
| random sweet on <i>m</i> and man. | | vii. 71 | <i>m</i> standing in the dewy light. | | 351 |
| down, O <i>m</i> , from yonder mountain | | 177 | so much For any <i>m</i> living, | | 375 |
| I keep but a man and a <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud,</i> | i. iv. 179 | great pearls Some gentle <i>m</i> 's gift. | | 603 |
| For the <i>m</i> 's and marriage-makers, | | xx. 35 | for lack of gentle <i>m</i> 's aid. | | 761 |
| by God's rood is the one <i>m</i> for me, | <i>Enid</i> | 368 | gentler-born the <i>m</i> , the more bound, | | 762 |
| And page, and <i>m</i> , and squire, | | 710 | the <i>m</i> , while that ghostly grace | | 881 |
| with no attendance, page or <i>m</i> , | | 1171 | in her tower alone the <i>m</i> sat: | | 983 |
| Vivien, like the tenderest-hearted <i>m</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 227 | Elaine f 'till back the <i>m</i> fell, | | 1025 |
| be not wrathful with your <i>m</i> ; | | 230 | for this most gentle <i>m</i> 's death | | 1283 |
| A <i>m</i> so smooth, so white, | | 416 | <i>m</i> buried, not as one unknown, | | 1324 |
| stainless man beside a stainless <i>m</i> ; | | 587 | Thou could'st have loved this <i>m</i> , | | 1357 |
| for Queens and not for simple <i>m</i> 's. | <i>Elaine</i> | 231 | 'O <i>m</i> , if indeed you list to sing | <i>Guinevere</i> | 163 |
| this <i>m</i> Might wear as fair a jewel | | 239 | as thou art be never <i>m</i> more. | | 356 |
| in enamell'd arms the <i>m</i> Glanced at, | | 616 | aghast the <i>m</i> rose, | | 360 |
| till the <i>m</i> Rebell'd against it | | 647 | love one <i>m</i> only, cleave to her, | | 471 |
| the <i>m</i> Whose sleeve he wore; | | 706 | Meek <i>m</i> 's, from the voices crying | | 664 |
| Had marvel what the <i>m</i> might be, | | 724 | more and more, the <i>m</i> woman grown, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 108 |
| <i>m</i> in Astolat, Her guiltless rival, | | 741 | Lash the <i>m</i> into swooning, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 67 |
| <i>m</i> had told him all her tale, | | 794-819 | or half coquette-like <i>M</i> , | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 20 |
| meek <i>m</i> Sweetly forbore him | | 851 | <i>maiden-cheek.</i> | | |
| simple <i>m</i> Went half the night repeating, | | 894 | Engirt with many a florid <i>m-c</i> , | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. 332 |
| Lancelot ever prest upon the <i>m</i> | | 907 | <i>maidenhood.</i> | | |
| 'Nay, noble <i>m</i> ,' he answer'd, | | 944 | To her, perpetual <i>m</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 43 |
| full meekly rose the <i>m</i> , | | 972 | <i>maidenlike.</i> | | |
| seem'd a curious little <i>m</i> again | | 1029 | <i>m</i> as far As I could ape their treble, | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 73 |
| pure Sir Galahad to uplift the <i>m</i> ; | | 1258 | <i>maiden-mech.</i> | | |
| none with her save a little <i>m</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 3 | <i>m-m</i> I pray'd Concealment: | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. 118 |
| communed only with the little <i>m</i> , | | 148 | <i>maid-mother.</i> | | |
| little <i>m</i> , who brook'd No silence | | 157 | Or the <i>m-m</i> by a crucifix, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 93 |
| full willingly sang the little <i>m</i> , | | 165 | <i>maid of Astolat.</i> | | |
| little <i>m</i> , shut in by nursery walls, | | 225 | Elaine the lily <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 2 |
| Than is the maiden passion for a <i>m</i> , | | 475 | About the <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> and her love | | 719 |
| 'Yea, little <i>m</i> , for am I not forgiven' | | 657 | The <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> loves Sir Lancelot, | | 721 |
| Perish'd many a <i>m</i> and matron, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 85 | Sir Lancelot loves the <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> , | | 722 |
| After-loves of <i>m</i> 's and men | <i>The Window</i> | 130 | Then spake the lily <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> ; | | 1079 |
| <i>maiden.</i> | | | lily <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> Lay smiling, | | 1236 |
| phantom two hours old Of a <i>m</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 19 | I, sometime call'd the <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> , | | 1266 |
| A simple <i>m</i> in her flower | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 15 | <i>maid of honour.</i> | | |
| of the warrior Gileadite, <i>A</i> pure | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 198 | The <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> blooming fair: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 48 |
| been some <i>m</i> coarse and poor | | 253 | Poor soul! I had a <i>m</i> o <i>A</i> once; | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 115 |
| wrought by the lonely <i>m</i> of the Lake, | <i>M. of Arthur</i> | 104 | <i>mail</i> (armour.) | | |
| press The <i>m</i> 's tender palm. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 180 | clear plates of sapphire <i>m</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 12 |
| The little <i>m</i> walk'd demure, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 419 | ringing, springs from brand and <i>m</i> : | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 54 |
| <i>m</i> 's jet-black hair has grown, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 80 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------|
| Then the old <i>m</i> Was wroth, | <i>Dora</i> | |
| none of all his <i>men</i> Dare tell him | " | 73 |
| and he left his <i>men</i> at work, | " | 84 |
| he died at peace With all <i>men</i> ; | " | 142 |
| the old <i>m</i> burst in sobs:— | " | 155 |
| clung about The old <i>m</i> 's neck, | " | 160 |
| all the <i>m</i> was broken with remorse; | " | 161 |
| hid his face From all <i>men</i> , | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 15 |
| You saw the <i>m</i> —on Monday, was it?— | " | 22 |
| Like <i>men</i> , like manners: | " | 55 |
| know we of the secret of a <i>m</i> ? | " | 94 |
| When <i>men</i> knew how to build, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 7 |
| God made the woman for the <i>m</i> , | " | 43, 90, 91 |
| <i>M</i> is made of solid stuff, | " | 49 |
| yourself alone Of all <i>men</i> happy. | " | 78 |
| <i>m</i> hath suffer'd more than I. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 48 |
| <i>men</i> on earth House in the shade | " | 104 |
| what a <i>m</i> I am; A sinful <i>m</i> , | " | 119 |
| by surname, Stylites, among <i>men</i> ; | " | 159 |
| if there be a priest, a <i>m</i> of God, | " | 211 |
| love, that makes me thrice a <i>m</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 21 |
| To that <i>m</i> My work shall answer, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 28 |
| for a <i>m</i> is not as God, | " | 30 |
| most Godlike being most a <i>m</i> . | " | 31 |
| <i>m</i> feel strong in speaking truth; | " | 68 |
| light shall spread, and <i>m</i> be liker <i>m</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 35 |
| all <i>men</i> 's good Be each <i>m</i> 's rule, | " | 47 |
| cities of <i>men</i> And manners | <i>Ulysses</i> | 13 |
| <i>men</i> that strove with Gods. | " | 53 |
| In the Spring a young <i>m</i> 's fancy | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 10 |
| in among the throngs of <i>men</i> : | " | 116 |
| <i>Men</i> , my brothers, <i>men</i> the workers, | " | 117 |
| In the Parliament of <i>m</i> , | " | 128 |
| And the thoughts of <i>men</i> are widen'd | " | 138 |
| Woman is the lesser <i>m</i> , | " | 151 |
| held it better <i>men</i> should perish | " | 179 |
| New <i>men</i> , that in the flying of a wheel | <i>Godiva</i> | 6 |
| in the sixth she moulded <i>m</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 18 |
| <i>men</i> , thro' novel spheres of thought | " | 61 |
| dared not tarry, <i>men</i> will say, | " | 101 |
| on the fear of ill The fear of <i>men</i> , | " | 108 |
| Do <i>men</i> love thee? | " | 109 |
| Art thou so bound To <i>men</i> , | " | 110 |
| <i>men</i> with knowledge merely play'd | " | 172 |
| dreamer, deaf and blind, Named <i>m</i> , | " | 176 |
| joy that mixes <i>m</i> with Heaven: | " | 210 |
| if <i>m</i> rot in dreamless ease, | " | 280 |
| sat upon the knees of <i>men</i> | " | 323 |
| till thou wert also <i>m</i> : | " | 327 |
| in trances, <i>men</i> Forget the dream | " | 352 |
| <i>men</i> , whose reason long was blind, | " | 370 |
| truth that sways the souls of <i>men</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 72 |
| any <i>m</i> that walks the mead, | " | 205 |
| silence from the paths of <i>men</i> ; | " | 218 |
| nature first was fresh to <i>men</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 57 |
| blade carves the casques of <i>men</i> , | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 1 |
| child's heart within the <i>m</i> 's | <i>Will Water.</i> | 31 |
| Which vexes public <i>men</i> , | " | 44 |
| Half-views of <i>men</i> and things. | " | 59 |
| earth is rich in <i>m</i> and maid; | " | 65 |
| From misty <i>men</i> of letters; | " | 190 |
| You shadow forth to distant <i>men</i> , | <i>To E. L.</i> | 7 |
| keep the best <i>m</i> under the sun | <i>Lady Clara</i> | 31 |
| If there be any faith in <i>m</i> , | " | 46 |
| <i>m</i> will cleave unto his right. | " | 44 |
| A <i>m</i> had given all other bliss, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 48 |
| gap-tooth'd <i>m</i> as lean as death, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 60 |
| Every moment dies a <i>m</i> , | " | 97, 121 |
| We are <i>men</i> of ruin'd blood: | " | 99 |
| All the windy ways of <i>men</i> | " | 132, 168 |
| Buss me, thou rough sketch of <i>m</i> , | " | 189 |
| Dregs of life, and lees of <i>m</i> : | " | 205 |
| <i>men</i> and horses pierced with worms, | " | 209 |
| tongue no <i>m</i> could understand: | " | 222 |
| <i>m</i> with knobs and wires and vials | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 65 |
| <i>men</i> and maids Arranged a country | " | 83 |
| tutor, rough to common <i>men</i> | " | 114 |
| <i>men</i> have done it: Now I hate you | " | 130 |
| Far off from <i>men</i> a college like a <i>m</i> 's, | " | 135 |
| teach them all that <i>men</i> are taught: | " | 130 |
| never <i>m</i> , I think, So moulder'd | " | 179 |
| kind of tales did <i>men</i> tell <i>men</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 193 |
| Between the rougher voices of the <i>men</i> | " | " |
| in the midst of <i>men</i> and day, | " | " |
| would send a hundred thousand <i>men</i> | " | " |
| Whom all <i>men</i> rate as kind | " | " |
| little dry old <i>m</i> , without a star, | " | " |
| woman were an equal to the <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| being an easy <i>m</i> , gave it: | " | " |
| see no <i>men</i> , Not ev'n her brother | " | " |
| against all rules For any <i>m</i> to go: | " | " |
| close upon the Sun, Than our <i>m</i> 's earth; | " | " |
| barren verbiage, current among <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| tricks, which make us toys of <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| three years to speak with any <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| not of those that <i>men</i> desire, | " | " |
| then the monster, then the <i>m</i> | " | " |
| that which made Woman and the <i>m</i> . | " | " |
| learn whatever <i>men</i> were taught: | " | " |
| Some <i>men</i> 's were small: not they | " | " |
| the least of <i>men</i> ; | " | " |
| thence the <i>m</i> 's, if more was more, | " | " |
| The highest is the measure of the <i>m</i> | " | " |
| Sappho and others vied with any <i>m</i> : | " | " |
| NO <i>M</i> ENTER IN ON PAIN OF DEATH? | " | " |
| on the blanching bones of <i>men</i> ! | " | " |
| the wisest <i>m</i> Feasted the woman | " | " |
| The total chronicles of <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| Abate the stride, which speaks of <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| might a <i>m</i> not wander from his wits. | " | " |
| <i>Men</i> hated learned women: | " | " |
| Girls! more like <i>men</i> ! | " | " |
| <i>men</i> (for still My mother went revolving | " | " |
| so they are—very like <i>men</i> indeed— | " | " |
| 'Why—these—are— <i>men</i> .' | " | " |
| noble than three score of <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| phrase well-oil'd, As <i>m</i> 's could be; | " | " |
| deals in that Which <i>m</i> 's delight in, | " | " |
| an even pedestal with <i>m</i> 's | " | " |
| move, my friend, At no <i>m</i> 's beck: | " | " |
| assail this gray preëminence of <i>m</i> ! | " | " |
| <i>men</i> may pluck them from our hearts, | " | " |
| lived and roar'd Before <i>m</i> was | " | " |
| willing <i>men</i> should come among us, | " | " |
| all the <i>men</i> mourn'd at his side, | " | " |
| voice and vague, fatal to <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| Knaves are <i>men</i> , That lute and flute | " | " |
| <i>men</i> grew to rate us at our worth, | " | " |
| questioned if she knew us <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| stronger than <i>men</i> , Huge women | " | " |
| <i>men</i> will say We did not know | " | " |
| hold the woman is the better <i>m</i> ; | " | " |
| I bear, Tho' <i>m</i> , yet human | " | " |
| A <i>m</i> I came to see you: | " | " |
| many a famous <i>m</i> and woman, | " | " |
| more than poor <i>men</i> wealth, | " | " |
| becomes no <i>m</i> to nurse despair, | " | " |
| that <i>men</i> were in the very walls, | " | " |
| Then <i>men</i> had said—but now— | " | " |
| make yourself a <i>m</i> to fight with <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| might that <i>m</i> not deserve of me. | " | " |
| she laughs at you and <i>m</i> : | " | " |
| <i>M</i> is the hunter; woman is his game: | " | " |
| defiance down Gagelike to <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| the piebald miscellany, <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| had I seen Such thews of <i>men</i> : | " | " |
| home is in the sinews of a <i>m</i> , | " | " |
| talk'd down the fifty wisest <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| highest Foam of <i>men</i> 's deeds— | " | " |
| in sleeker times With smoother <i>men</i> : | " | " |
| set my face Against all <i>men</i> , | " | " |
| Far off from <i>men</i> I built a fold | " | " |
| sole <i>men</i> to be mingled with our cause | " | " |
| The sole <i>men</i> we shall prize | " | " |
| this Egypt-plague of <i>men</i> ! | " | " |
| When the <i>m</i> wants weight, the woman | " | " |
| <i>M</i> for the field, and woman | " | " |
| <i>M</i> for the sword, and for the needle | " | " |
| <i>M</i> with the head, and woman with the | " | " |
| <i>M</i> to command and woman to obey: | " | " |
| large-moulded <i>m</i> , His visage all agrin | " | " |
| bridges for the use of <i>men</i> . | " | " |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|--------|--|---------------------|-------|
| look'd At the arm'd <i>m</i> sideways, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 141 | the works of the <i>men</i> of mind, | I. l. | 85 |
| These <i>men</i> are hard upon us | " | 181 | only not all <i>men</i> lie; | " | 35 |
| Ida—adeath! you blame the <i>m</i> ; | " | 204 | whether woman or <i>m</i> be the worse. | " | 75 |
| <i>men</i> see Two women faster welded | " | 235 | I keep but a <i>m</i> and a maid, | iv. | 19 |
| maids, That have no links with <i>men</i> . | " | 274 | We are puppets, <i>M</i> in his pride, | " | 95 |
| <i>men</i> came to woo Your Highness. | " | 308 | we <i>men</i> are a little breed. | " | 30 |
| Whatever <i>m</i> lies wounded | " | 316 | have gone to the making of <i>m</i> ; | " | 35 |
| The common <i>men</i> with rolling eyes; | " | 340 | <i>m</i> of science himself is fonder | " | 37 |
| <i>men</i> Darkening her female field: | vii. | 18 | desire or admire, if a <i>m</i> could learn it, | " | 41 |
| shining in upon the wounded <i>m</i> | " | 46 | Singing of <i>men</i> that in battle array, | v. | 8 |
| random sweet on maid and <i>m</i> | " | 71 | often a <i>m</i> 's own angry pride | vi. | 61 |
| sons of <i>men</i> , and barbarous laws | " | 219-40 | <i>Men</i> were drinking together, | vii. | 5 |
| know The woman's cause is <i>m</i> 's: | " | 243 | Strange, that I hear two <i>men</i> , | " | 13 |
| out of Lethe scales with <i>m</i> | " | 245 | power that all <i>men</i> adore, | x. | 14 |
| shares with <i>m</i> His nights, his days, | " | 246 | For a <i>m</i> and leader of <i>men</i> . | " | 59 |
| miserable, How shall <i>men</i> grow? | " | 250 | Ah God, for a <i>m</i> with heart | " | 60 |
| woman is not undevelop'd <i>m</i> | " | 259 | still strong <i>m</i> in a blatant land, | " | 63 |
| as the <i>m</i> Sweet love were slain | " | 260 | And ah for a <i>m</i> to arise in me, | " | 67 |
| <i>m</i> be more of woman, she of <i>m</i> ; | " | 264 | the <i>m</i> I am may cease to be. | " | 68 |
| at the last she set herself to <i>m</i> | " | 269 | old <i>m</i> never comes to his place: | xiii. | 74 |
| the stately Eden back to <i>men</i> : | " | 277 | Till the red <i>m</i> dance | xvii. | 17 |
| Interpreter between the Gods and <i>men</i> : | " | 303 | And the red <i>m</i> 's babe Leap | " | 19 |
| mask'd thee from <i>men</i> 's reverence | " | 322 | brand His nothingness into <i>m</i> . | xviii. | 40 |
| across the wild That no <i>m</i> knows. | " | 342 | Love, like <i>men</i> in drinking-songs, | " | 55 |
| So pray'd the <i>men</i> , the women: | Con. | 7 | that dead <i>m</i> at her heart and mine: | xix. | 9 |
| <i>men</i> required that I should give | " | 10 | To the <i>men</i> of many acres, | xx. | 32 |
| Perchance upon the future <i>m</i> : | " | 109 | a learned <i>m</i> Could give it | II. ii. | 9 |
| madest Life in <i>m</i> and brute | In Mem. Pro. | 6 | Like a shipwreck'd <i>m</i> on a coast | " | 31 |
| madest <i>m</i> , he knows not why: | " | 10 | cannot even bury a <i>m</i> ; | v. | 28 |
| merit lives from <i>m</i> to <i>m</i> | " | 35 | dead <i>m</i> there to a spectral bride; | " | 80 |
| not from <i>m</i> , O Lord, to thee. | " | 36 | what will the old <i>m</i> say? | " | 83 |
| <i>men</i> may rise on stepping-stones | " | i. | <i>men</i> may come and <i>men</i> may go, (rep.) <i>The Brook</i> | " | 33 |
| ' Behold the <i>m</i> who loved and lost, | " | 25 | knew the <i>m</i> ; the coit would fetch | " | 149 |
| Beats out the little lives of <i>men</i> . | ii. | 8 | Henceforth I trust the <i>m</i> alone, | <i>The Letters</i> | 31 |
| travell'd <i>men</i> from foreign lands: | x. | 6 | lay the <i>m</i> whom we deplore? | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 8 |
| human-hearted <i>m</i> I loved, | xiii. | 11 | for the <i>m</i> of long-enduring blood, | " | 24 |
| <i>m</i> I held as half-divine: | xiv. | 10 | for the <i>m</i> of amplest influence, | " | 27 |
| made me that delicious <i>m</i> | xvi. | 17 | gray head which all <i>men</i> knew, | " | 35 |
| melt the waken hearts of <i>men</i> ." | xxi. | 8 | their omens all <i>men</i> drew, | " | 36 |
| sat the Shadow fear'd of <i>m</i> ; | xxii. | 12 | A <i>m</i> of well-attemper'd frame. | " | 74 |
| Behold a <i>m</i> raised up by Christ! | xxxi. | 13 | loves thee well, thou famous <i>m</i> , | " | 85 |
| some voice that <i>m</i> could trust | xxxv. | 1 | blare of bugle, clamour of <i>men</i> , | " | 115 |
| <i>M</i> dies: nor is there hope in dust: | " | 4 | all <i>men</i> else their nobler dreams | " | 152 |
| So then were nothing lost to <i>m</i> ; | xlii. | 9 | great <i>men</i> who fought, and kept it ours | " | 158 |
| here the <i>m</i> is more and more | xliii. | 2 | spoke among you, and the <i>M</i> who spoke | " | 178 |
| Had <i>m</i> to learn himself anew | xliv. | 15 | More than is of <i>m</i> 's degree | " | 242 |
| were such as <i>men</i> might scorn: | xlvii. | 4 | Godlike <i>men</i> we build our trust. | " | 266 |
| <i>men</i> the flies of latter spring, | xlix. | 10 | any wreath that <i>m</i> can weave him. | " | 277 |
| A sober <i>m</i> , among his boys, | li. | 2 | Dear to the <i>m</i> that is dear to God; <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 36 | |
| grain by which a <i>m</i> may live? | " | 8 | Was there a <i>m</i> dismay'd? | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 10 |
| <i>M</i> , her last work, who seem'd so fair, | lv. | 9 | Was ever <i>m</i> so grandly made | <i>End</i> | 81 |
| first form was made a <i>m</i> ; | lx. | 10 | poor cause that <i>men</i> reproach you | " | 87 |
| As some divinely gifted <i>m</i> , | lxiii. | 2 | For all my pains, poor <i>m</i> , | " | 116 |
| <i>men</i> and minds, the dust of change, | lxv. | 10 | makes a <i>m</i> , in the sweet face of her | " | 122 |
| path that each <i>m</i> trod is dim, | lxvii. | 9 | <i>m</i> Not turning round, nor looking | " | 260 |
| sometimes in a dead <i>m</i> 's face, | lxviii. | 1 | like a <i>m</i> abroad at morn | " | 335 |
| A <i>m</i> upon a stall may find, | lxvix. | 9 | liquid note beloved of <i>men</i> | " | 336 |
| stay'd in peace with God and <i>m</i> . | lxvix. | 8 | <i>m</i> is <i>m</i> and master of his fate. | " | 355 |
| labour fills The lips of <i>men</i> | lxxviii. | 26 | your town, where all the <i>men</i> are mad; | " | 418 |
| mighty hopes that make us <i>men</i> . | lxxvix. | 60 | a name far-undated among <i>men</i> , | " | 427 |
| The picturesque of <i>m</i> and <i>m</i> ." | lxxviii. | 43 | since the proud <i>m</i> often is the mean, | " | 449 |
| the <i>m</i> whose thoughts would hold | xciii. | 2 | <i>men</i> who served About my person, | " | 453 |
| dead <i>m</i> touch'd me from the past, | xciv. | 24 | have let <i>men</i> be, and have their way | " | 466 |
| wants Gnarr at the heels of <i>men</i> , | xcvii. | 17 | in this tournament can no <i>m</i> tilt, | " | 480 |
| Day, when I lost the flower of <i>men</i> ; | xcviii. | 4 | fallen <i>m</i> Made answer, groaning, | " | 575 |
| as we loved was there on deck, | cii. | 41 | <i>men</i> have seen my fall, | " | 578 |
| thrice as large as <i>m</i> he bent | civ. | 49 | cry That Edyrn's <i>men</i> were on them, | " | 630 |
| Ring in the valiant <i>m</i> and free, | cv. | 29 | Edyrn's <i>men</i> had caught them | " | 641 |
| seize and throw the doubts of <i>m</i> ; | cvi. | 6 | Never <i>m</i> rejoiced More than Gornet | " | 771 |
| <i>men</i> of rathie and ripier years: | cix. | 2 | <i>Men</i> saw the goodly hills of Somerset, | " | 848 |
| mix With <i>men</i> and prosper! | cxi. | 3 | purbled race of miserable <i>men</i> , | " | 850 |
| at the last across the <i>m</i> ; | cxvii. | 12 | <i>m</i> upon his tongue May break it, | " | 892 |
| What matters Science unto <i>men</i> , | cxix. | 9 | like a <i>m</i> That skins the wild beast | " | 941 |
| vicer <i>m</i> who springs Hereafter | " | 7 | every <i>m</i> were large-linked than I, | " | 997 |
| thru' the quondam <i>men</i> may try, | cxviii. | 7 | if I fall, cleave to the better <i>m</i> . | " | 1000 |
| like a <i>m</i> in watch the heart | " | 15 | So lay the <i>m</i> transfut | " | 1015 |
| What is, and so <i>m</i> understands; | " | 29 | tell him How great a <i>m</i> you are | " | 1077 |
| reach thro' <i>men</i> , mocking <i>m</i> ; | " | 24 | loves to know When <i>men</i> of man | " | 1078 |
| Enslit in <i>m</i> , be torn and think, | Com. | 126 | return With victual for these <i>men</i> | " | 1089 |
| Whereof the <i>m</i> , that with us tread | " | 137 | wild <i>men</i> were supporters of a shield | " | 1118 |
| old <i>m</i> , now insist the broad estate <i>Maud</i> , l. l. | " | 29 | what <i>men</i> cover were his blades, | " | 1135 |

men may bicker with the things . *Enid*
 this *m* loves you no more. " "
m's love once gone never returns. " "
 moving homeward babbled to his *men*, " "
Enid never loved a *m* but him,
 Seeing that you are wedded to a *m*,
 at the flash and motion of the *m* .
 if a *m* who stands upon the brink
 Scared but at the motion of the *m*,
 'Horse and *m*,' he said, 'All of one
m to whom a dreadful loss Falls
 charger stood, grieved like a *m* .
 to lose, and all for a dead *m* .
 their lost time, and the dead *m*,
men brought in whole hogs .
 Good luck had your good *m*,
 yonder *m* upon the beer arise,
 yonder *m* is surely dead :
 Until himself arise a living *m*,
men and women in the hall Rose
 when they saw the dead *m* rise,
 used you worse than that dead *m*;
men and women staring and aghast,
men may fear Fresh fire and ruin,
 true eyes Beheld the *m* you loved
 wed with manhood, makes a *m* .
 world will not believe a *m* repents :
 Full seldom *dost* a *m* repent,
 as now *Men* weed the white horse
 a tenuous *men* To till the wastes,
 the great Prince and *m* of *men*.
 most famous *m* of all those times, *Vivien*
 old *m*, Tho' doubtful, felt the flattery, "
m so wrought on ever seem'd to lie
 none could find that *m* for evermore,
 ruin'd *m* Thro' woman the first hour ;
 was to be, for love of God and *men*
 Lo now, what hearts have *men* !
 ' *M* dreams of Fame while woman
 Fame with *men* Being but ampler
 for *men* sought to prove me vile,
 good *m* jealous with good cause.
 new lord, her own, the first of *men*.
 little glassy-headed hairless *m*,
 sunders ghosts and shadow-casting *men*
 here was the *m*. And so by force
 that no *m* could see her more,
 old *m* Went back to his old wild
 you are *m*, you well can understand
 sweet Sir Sagamore, That ardent *m* ?
 whole prey Is *m's* good name :
 stainless *m* beside a stainless maid ;
 ' A sober *m* is Percivale
 Arthur, blameless King and stainless *m* ?
 ' Him ? is he *m* at all,
 selfless *m* and stainless gentleman,
 fain Have all *men* true and real,
men at most differ as Heaven
 that I had loved a smaller *m* .
 loved to make *men* darker
 worship is allowed Of all *men* : *Elaine*
 swearing *men* to vows impossible,
men go down before your spear
 old, dumb, myriad-wrinkled *m*;
 Lancelot marvel'd at the wordless *m*;
 he seem'd the goodliest *m*,
 kindly *m* moving among his kind :
 speaking of the wordless *m* .
 thro' all hindrance finds the *m*
 if seven *men* had set upon him,
 I am not great : There is the *m*.
 a *m* far-off might well perceive
 any *m* that day were left afield,
 Strong *men*, and wrathful that a stranger
 grace and verity of the *m*—
 hide his name From all *men* .
 our Lancelot ! that true *m* !
 true *m* change like a leaf at last ?
 since *m's* first fall Did kinder unto *m*,
 sick *m* forgot her simple bliss,
m and woman when they love their best

POEM. LINE. POEM. LINE.
 1174 Another world for the sick *m* ; *Elaine* . 870
 1176 no *m* there will dare to mock " " 1047
 1182 mine to love Him of all *men* " " 1071
 1211 noble *m* but made ignoble talk. " " 1082
 1212 bid call the ghostly *m* " " 1093
 1274 ghostly *m* had come and gone, " " 1095
 1310 dumb old *m* alone Go with me, " " 1121
 1321 *men* Shape to their fancy's eye " " 1244
 1325 then turn'd the tongueless *m* " " 1254
 1332 a *m* Made to be loved, " " 1355
 1345 now a lonely *m* Wifeless and heirless, " " 1361
 1384 *men* worse by making my sin known ! " " 1407
 1412 a *m* Not after Arthur's heart ! " " 1409
 1424 Not knowing he should die a holy *m* " " 1419
 1450 king's blood in a bad *m*, *Guinevere* . 38
 1465 if a *m* were halt or hunch'd, " " 42
 1505 feast As never *m* had dream'd : " " 262
 1520 so glad were spirits and *men* " " 267
 1554 prophets were they all, Spirits and *men* : " " 271
 1579 King, As well-nigh more than *m*, " " 285
 1580 no *m* knew from whence he came : " " 287
 1583 mystery From all *m*, like his birth : " " 296
 1652 most nobly-manner'd *men* of all ; " " 332
 1671 the best knight and goodliest *m*, " " 379
 1695 True *men* who love me still, " " 442
 1716 glorious company, the flower of *men* " " 451
 1748 keep down the base in *m* " " 476
 1750 love of truth, and all that makes a *m*. " " 479
 1784 that *m* the worst of public foes " " 508
 1789 new disease, unknown to *men*, " " 514
 1809 worst were that *m* he that reigns ! " " 519
 " no *m* dream but that I love thee " " 556
 " *men* look'd upon him favourably : *En. Arden* . 56
 " grave and staid God-fearing *m*, " " 112
 " he knew the *m* and valued him, " " 121-185
 " the best among us—a strong *m* : " " 202
 " wed the *m* so dear to all of them " " 481
 " Surely the *m* had died of solitude. " " 622
 " *m* Levied a kindly tax " " 663
 " Pitying the lonely *m*, " " 665
 " yet a bed for wandering *men*. " " 699
 " dead *m* come to life beheld " " 759
 " lightly as a sick *m's* chamber-door,
 life in it Whereby the *m* could live ; " " 822
 " gradually Weakening the *m*, " " 826
 " head high, and cared for no *m*, he. " " 849
 " head is low, and no *m* cares for him " " 851
 " I am the *m*, " " 853
 " Sir Aylmer Aylmer that almighty *m* Aylmer's *F*. 13
 " sons of *men* Daughters of God : " " 44
 " *men* shall lash you from them " " 325
 " the fierce old man Follow'd " " 330
 " *m* was his, had been his father's " " 344
 " known a *m*, a quintessence of *m*, " " 368
 " allowance must be made for *men*. " " 410
 " hearts of *men* Seem'd harder too : " " 453
 " haunt a wound, or deer, or *men*, " " 571
 " a dead *m*, a letter edged with death
 thy brother *m*, the Lord from Heaven, " " 595
 " often placed upon the sick *m's* brow " " 667
 " the *m* became Imbecile : " " 700
 " (for the *m* Had risk'd his little) *Sra. Dreams* . 835
 " simple Christ to simple *men*, " " 81
 " musing on the little lives of *men*, " " "
 " neither God nor *m* can well forgive,
 surely lives in *m* and beast " " 178
 " *m* is likewise counsel for himself " " 219
 " *men* and women in dark clusters " " 230
 " *men* of flesh and blood, and *men* of stone
 dead ! " The *m* your eye pursued. " " 268
 " devil in *m*, there is an angel too, " " 307
 " strong on his legs, he looks like a *m* Grandmother " " 3
 " father was not the *m* to save, " " 5
 " Never a *m* could fling him : " " 10
 " Willy stood up like a *m*, " " 45
 " he cheer'd me, my good *m*, " " 69
 " Kind, like a *m*, was he : " " 70
 " like a *m*, too, would have his way : " " 70
 " and now they're elderly *men*. " " 88
 " God, not *m*, is the Judge of us " " 95
 " I would rally *men* be loath, " *N. Farmer* . 27

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------------|-----------|---|-----------------------------|-----------|
| <i>M</i> comes and tills the field . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 3 | in the tents with coarse <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 53 |
| This gray shadow, once a <i>m</i> . . . | " | 11 | had been wedded wife, I knew <i>m</i> . . . | " | 307 |
| wealthy <i>men</i> who care not how . . . | " | 17 | Peace and goodwill, to all <i>m</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxviii. | 18 |
| Why should a <i>m</i> desire in any way . . . | " | 28 | This bitter seed among <i>m</i> ; . . . | " | lxviii. 4 |
| vary from the kindly race of <i>men</i> . . . | " | 30 | Ring in redress to all <i>m</i> . . . | " | cv. 12 |
| happy <i>men</i> that have the power to lie, . . . | " | 70 | each is at war with <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 52 |
| each <i>m</i> murmur'd 'O my Queen' . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 63 | saving that, ye help to save <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Wall</i> . | 166 |
| phantom bodies of horses and <i>men</i> ; | <i>Boldicea</i> | 87 | while the races of <i>m</i> endure, . . . | " | 210 |
| Burnt in each <i>m</i> 's blood . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 16 | means to serve <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 339 |
| Blood and brains of <i>men</i> . . . | " | 48 | and all <i>m</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 460 |
| dead <i>men</i> lay all over the way, . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 81 | <i>manlike</i> . | " | " |
| If <i>men</i> neglect your pages? . . . | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 6 | rued His rash intrusion, <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 186 |
| brute brain within the <i>m</i> 's . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 21 | <i>m</i> end myself?—our privilege— . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 209 |
| <i>m</i> may gain Letting his own life go. . . | " | 112 | <i>man-minded</i> . | " | " |
| Gods there are, for all <i>men</i> so believe . . . | " | 117 | When his <i>m-m</i> offset rose . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 51 |
| wrath were wreak'd on wretched <i>m</i> , . . . | " | 128 | <i>manner</i> . | " | " |
| <i>men</i> like soldiers may not quit . . . | " | 148 | Her <i>m</i> had not that repose . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 30 |
| as the hopes and fears of <i>men</i> . . . | " | 180 | Like <i>m</i> , like <i>m</i> : . . . | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 55 |
| what <i>m</i> , What Roman would be dragg'd . . . | " | 230 | Kind nature is the best : those <i>m</i> next . . . | " | 56 |
| beginnings that have made <i>m</i> . . . | " | 242 | are indeed the <i>m</i> of the great . . . | " | 58 |
| into <i>m</i> once more, Or beast, or bird, . . . | " | 244 | cities of <i>men</i> , And <i>m</i> , climates, . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 14 |
| not so far when momentary <i>m</i> . . . | " | 249 | the <i>m</i> of your countrywomen? . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 133 |
| How roughly <i>men</i> may woo thee . . . | " | 269 | sweeter <i>m</i> , purer laws . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cv. | 16 |
| Bird's love and <i>men's</i> love (rep.) . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 68 | To noble <i>m</i> , as the flower . . . | " | cx. 15 |
| And women's love and <i>men's</i> ! . . . | " | 79 | By the coldness of her <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 13 |
| After-loves of maids and <i>men</i> . . . | " | 130 | <i>M</i> so kind, yet stately, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1709 |
| <i>manage</i> . | " | " | tenderness Of <i>m</i> and of nature : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 328 |
| Hadn't a head to <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 6 | father's memory, one Of noblest <i>m</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 317 |
| <i>man and wife</i> . | " | " | For <i>m</i> are not idle, . . . | " | 333 |
| often thought, 'I'll make them <i>maw</i> .' <i>Dora</i> . . . | " | 4 | 'be <i>m</i> such fair fruit? . . . | " | 335 |
| Lord Ronald's, When you are <i>maw</i> .' <i>Lady Clare</i> | " | 36 | <i>mansion</i> . | " | " |
| Our bond, as not the bond of <i>maw</i> , <i>Elaine</i> 1185, 900 | " | " | have bought A <i>m</i> incorruptible . . . | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 21 |
| <i>man-at-arms</i> . | " | " | this old <i>m</i> mounted high . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 35 |
| Another hurrying paw, a <i>m-a-s</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1375 | this great <i>m</i> , that is built for me, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 19 |
| <i>man-breasted</i> . | " | " | My spacious <i>m</i> built for me, . . . | " | 234 |
| strong <i>m-b</i> things stood from the sea, <i>Guinevere</i> | " | 244 | Seen a <i>m</i> more majestic . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 45 |
| To break my chain, to shake my <i>m</i> : <i>Princess</i> , ii. | " | 402 | In an ancient <i>m</i> 's crannies . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 61 |
| long locks play the Lion's <i>m</i> ! . . . | " | vi. 148 | <i>mantle</i> (a). | " | " |
| darkness from their loosen'd <i>m</i> 's, . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 41 | sweet Europa's <i>m</i> blew unclasp'd, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 117 |
| <i>manful</i> . | " | " | <i>m</i> 's from the golden pegs Droop . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 39 |
| very base Or very <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 469 | His <i>m</i> glitters on the rocks— . . . | " | 106 |
| <i>manfulness</i> . | " | " | her blooming <i>m</i> torn, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 129 |
| he, from his exceeding <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 211 | spread his <i>m</i> dark and cold, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 14 |
| <i>man-girdled</i> . | " | " | A faded <i>m</i> and a faded veil, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 135 |
| Than thus <i>m-g</i> here : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 419 | brought a <i>m</i> down and wrapt her in it, . . . | " | 874 |
| <i>mangled</i> . | " | " | vast and shaggy <i>m</i> of his beard . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 105 |
| <i>M</i> , and flatten'd, and crush'd, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 7 | <i>mantle</i> (verb.) | " | " |
| <i>manhood</i> . | " | " | Nor bowl of wassail <i>m</i> warm ; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | 18 |
| evil star Drive men in <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Love thou thy land</i> , 74 | " | <i>many-blossoming</i> . | " | " |
| The darling of my <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 272 | " | <i>m-b</i> Paradises, . . . | <i>Boldicea</i> | 43 |
| more Than growing boys their <i>m</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , iv. | " | 437 | <i>many-colour'd</i> . | " | " |
| Accomplish thou my <i>m</i> and thyself ; . . . | " | vii. 344 | The dusky-rafter'd <i>m-b</i> Hall, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 362 |
| civic <i>m</i> firm against the crowd— . . . | <i>Com.</i> | 57 | <i>many-corridor'd</i> . | " | " |
| The highest, holiest <i>m</i> , thou : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> Pro. | 14 | <i>m-c</i> complexities Of Arthur's palace : <i>Vivien</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 322 |
| truths in <i>m</i> darkly join, . . . | " | xxvii. 1 | <i>many-fountain'd</i> . | " | " |
| wears his <i>m</i> hale and green : . . . | " | lii. 4 | <i>m-f</i> Ida . . . | <i>Enone</i> 22, et pass. | " |
| <i>m</i> fused with female grace . . . | " | cviii. 17 | <i>many-headed</i> . | " | " |
| glory of <i>m</i> stand on his ancient . . . | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 21 | The <i>m-b</i> beast should know, 'You might have won' so | " | " |
| prince whose <i>m</i> was all gone, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 59 | <i>many-knotted</i> . | " | " |
| when it weds with <i>m</i> , makes a man, . . . | " | 1716 | There in the <i>m-b</i> waterings, . . . | <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 63 |
| popular name such <i>m</i> earns, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 626 | <i>many-shielded</i> . | " | " |
| grow In use of arms and <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 65 | Have also set his <i>m-s</i> tree? . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 48 |
| as great As he was in his <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 298 | <i>many-sided</i> . | " | " |
| <i>maniac</i> . | " | " | all forms Of the <i>m-s</i> mind, . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 116 |
| Time, a <i>m</i> scattering dust, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xlix. | 9 | <i>many-tower'd</i> . | " | " |
| <i>man-in-God</i> . | " | " | To <i>m-t</i> Camelot ; . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , l. 5 | " |
| God-in-man is one with <i>m-i-G</i> , . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 187 | <i>many-winter'd</i> . | " | " |
| <i>mankind</i> . | " | " | As the <i>m-w</i> crow that lands . . . | <i>Lochely H.</i> | 68 |
| like Gods together, careless of <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 155 | <i>m-w</i> fleece of throat and chin, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 650 |
| Altho' I be the basest of <i>m</i> , . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 1 | <i>manly</i> . | " | " |
| my fame is loud amongst <i>m</i> , . . . | " | 80 | This <i>m</i> burn itself away ; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> a. | 4 |
| make me an example to <i>m</i> , . . . | " | 185 | | | |
| in the thoughts that shake <i>m</i> . . . | <i>Lochely H.</i> | 160 | | | |

- scorn At him that *m's* her plan, *mar.* *Princess*, v. 126
 whatever tempest *m's* Mid-ocean, *POEM.* *In Mem.* xvii. 13
m a comely face with idiot tears, *Enid*, 1399
m this little by their feuds, *Sea Dreams* 49
m Their sacred everlasting calm, *Lucrinius*, 109
 Nothing to *m* the sober majesties, " 214
- marble.*
 Still *m* than chiseld *m*, *D. of F. Wom.* 86
 As blank as death in *m*, *Princess*, i. 175
 Compact with lucid *m's*, " ii. 10
 I will melt this *m* into wax, " iii. 57
 half-shrouded over death in deathless *m's*, " vi. 72
 virgin *m* under iron heels, " vi. 331
 Thy *m* bright in dark appears, *In Mem.* lxvi. 5
 as her image in *m* above, *Maud*, i. iv. 98
 A mount of *m*, a hundred spires! *The Daisy*, 60
- mark (a.)*
 ebb and flow conditioning their *m*, *Golden Year* 30
 enjoyment more than in this *m* of mind, *Locksley H.* 165
 raw world for the *m* of mind, *Ode on Well.* 166
- March (month.)*
 thro' wild *M* the throste calls, *To the Queen* 14
 ashbuds in the front of *M*, *Gardener's D.* 28
 Came to the hammer here in *M*—, *Audley Ct.* 59
 Flits by the sea-blue bird of *M*, *In Mem.* xc. 4
 the wreath of *M* has blossom'd, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
 swallows in the windy gleams of *M*, *Vivien* 74
 ye bells, in the merry *M* air! *W. to Alexan.* 18
- mark (verb.)*
 fight and *m* and countermarch, *Audley Ct.* 99
M with banner and bugle and life, *Maud*, i. v. 10
 that I *m* to meet my doom, *Guinevere* 447
- marches.*
 And there defend his *m*, *Enid* 41, 1738
 past The *m*, and by bandit-haunted " 879
 Lords of waste *m*, *Elaine*
- March-morning.*
 All in the wild *M-m* I heard, *May Queen*, iii. 25
- March-mind.*
 whenever a *M-w* sighs, *Maud*, i. xxii. 40
- made a point to post with *m's*, *Princess*, i. 187
 the gray *m* is ill to live with, " v. 441
- Margaret.*
 There's *M* and Mary, there's Kate *May Queen*, i. 6
 O sweet pale *M*, O rare pale *M*, *Margaret* 1, 54
 What can it matter, *M*,
 Exquisite *M*, who can tell
 One babe was theirs, a *M*, *Sea Dreams* 3
 Their *M* cradled near them,
 glass with little *M's* medicine
 cry Which mixt with little *M's*, 57, 138, 238
- marge.*
 round about the fragrant *m*, *Archieb N's.*
 stiff and dry about the *m*, *M. d'Arthur*
 About the windings of the *m*, *Ed. Morris* 94
 linger weeping on the *m*, *In Mem.* xii. 12
 clear from *m* to *m* shall bloom
 A rosy warmth from *m* to *m*, " xiv. 7
 every page having an ample *m*, *Vivien* 519
 every *m* enclosing in the midst, " 580
- margin.*
 By the *m*, willow-veil'd, *L. of Shalott*, i. 19
 A id bear me to the *m*, *M. d'Arthur* 165
 world, whose *m* shades For ever
 Comes a vapour from the *m*, *Ulysses* 90
 every *m* scribbled, 'cross, and cramm'd *Vivien* 537
- mariner.*
 Slow sail'd the weary *m's*, *Sea-Fairies* 21
M, *m*, furl your sails, " 1
m, *m*, fly no more, " 48
 Oh rest ye, brother *m's*, *Lotus-E.* 273
 My *m's*, Souls that have toll'd, *Ulysses* 45
- the *m* green and still, *Dying Swan* 18
- marish-flowers.* *POEM.* *Dying Swan* 40
 the silvery *m-f* that throng, "
- marish-mosses.* *Mariana* 40
 The cluster'd *m-s* crept, "
- marish-pipe.* *On a Mourner* 10
 moss and braided *m-p*, "
- mark (a.)*
 he thought himself *A m* for all, *Walk. to the M.* 65
 thou, said I, 'hast miss'd thy *m*, *Two Voices* 388
 push beyond her *m*, and be Procurer *In Mem.* lii. 15
 No single tear, no *m* of pain, " lxvii. 14
 he, Would cleave the *m*, *lxxxvi.* 30
 men of *m* are in his territory, *Enid* 1078
 stamp him with her master's *m*, *Vivien* 609
 aim'd all at one *m*, all hitting, *Aylmer's F.* 95
- mark (verb.)*
 no other tree did *m* The level waste, *Mariana* 43
 I will stand and *m*, *To J. M. K.* 14
 vague in vapour, hard to *m*, *'Love thou thy land'* 62
m The landscape winking, *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 15
m me and understand, *En. Arden* 877
m me! for your fortunes are to make *Aylmer's F.* 300
- marked.*
m it with the red cross to the fall, *Princess*, vi. 25
m as with some hideous crime, *In Mem.* lxxi. 18
 saw me not, or *m* not if you saw, *Enid* 1718
 Vivien follow'd, but he *m* her not, *Vivien* 48
 his face, and *m* it ere his time, *Elaine* 247
m Sir Lancelot where he moved apart, " 1339
 wave, Returning while none *m* it, *Sea Dreams* 227
- market.*
 Enrich the *m's* of the golden year, *Golden Year* 46
 all the *m's* overflow, *Locksley H.* 101
 Thro' the hubbub of the *m* I steal
 Quaint monsters for the *m*, *En. Arden* 535
 across the *m* to his death, *Aylmer's F.* 620
- market-cross.*
 Not only to the *m-c* were known, *En. Arden* 96
- market-night.*
 'ed my quart ivry *m-s*, *N. Farmer* 8
- marri'd.*
 what follows? war: Your own work *m*: *Princess*, ii. 212
 at our books, and *m* our peace, " v. 385
 Had *m* his face; and mark'd it, *Elaine* 247
M as he was, he seem'd the goodliest, " 254
 However *m*, of more than twice, " 257
M her friend's point, " 729
 knew the Prince, tho' *m* with dust, *Guinevere* 37
 beat me down, and *m* and wasted me, *Tithonus* 19
- marriage.*
 laws of *m* character'd in gold, *Isabel* 16
 The queen of *m*, a most perfect wife, " 28
 I have wish'd this *m*, night and day, *Dora* 19
 true *m* lies Nor equal, nor unequal: *Princess*, vii. 284
 Her slow consent and *m*, *En. Arden* 709
 was an Aylmer-Averill once, *Aylmer's F.* 40
m's are made in Heaven, " 188
 This blacksmith-border *m*—, " 263
 naked *m's* Flash from the bridge, " 765
- marriage day.*
 In that it is thy *m d*, *In Mem.* Con. 3
- marriage-hindering.*
 filthy *m-A* Mammon made The harlot, *Aylmer's F.* 374
- marriage-maker.*
 For the maids and *m-s*, *Maud*, i. xx. 35
- marriage-morn.*
 move me to my *m-m*, *'Move eastward, etc.'* 11
- marriage-pillow.*
 To thy widow'd *m-f's*, *Locksley H.* 85
- married.*
 I *m* late, but I would wish to see, *Dora* 10
 Who *m*, who was like to be, *Audley Ct.* 29
 are you *m* yet, Edward Gray? *Ed. Gray* 29

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|-------|--|-----------------------------------|-------|
| Had <i>me</i> Enid, Yniol's only child, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 4 | <i>me</i> , tho' but in his own behoof, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. 48 | |
| know you that I am he Who <i>me</i> — | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 860 | <i>me</i> 'd. | | |
| I <i>me</i> her who <i>me</i> Philip Ray. . . | " . . . | 861 | 'Albeit so <i>me</i> , Madam, I love the . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 105 | |
| <i>M</i> of mirth and laughter; . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . 214 | | <i>M</i> like our maids, blustering . . . | " v. 360 | |
| <i>marry</i> . | | | <i>me</i> thee from men's reverence up, . . . | " vii. 322 | |
| Woo <i>me</i> , and win <i>me</i> , and <i>me</i> <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> 46 | | <i>me</i> men. | | |
| I cannot <i>me</i> Dora (p.p.). . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 21 | Cloud-towers by ghostly <i>me</i> 's wrought . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxix. 5 | |
| learning unto them! They wish'd to <i>me</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 441 | | White from the <i>me</i> 's hand, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 244, 408 | |
| That <i>me</i> with the virgin heart. . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. 108 | | <i>me</i> men-work. | | |
| where the waters <i>me</i> — . . . | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 81 | It look'd a tower of ruin'd <i>me</i> —, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 4 | |
| <i>marries</i> her <i>marries</i> her name. . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | 25 | <i>me</i> or pageant at my father's court. . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. 195 | |
| twenty boys and girls should <i>me</i> on it, . . . | " . . . | 371 | <i>me</i> aguer. | | |
| But <i>me</i> me out of hand: . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> 52 | | <i>me</i> aguerade. | | |
| 'Ask you, Willy!' said I, . . . | " . . . | 53 | A feudal knight in silken <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 227 | |
| Ask her to <i>me</i> me by and by? . . . | <i>The Window</i> 91 | | <i>me</i> ss. | | |
| <i>marrying</i> . | | | <i>me</i> 's thick with milky cones. . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> . . . 56 | |
| could not ever rue his <i>me</i> — . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 143 | pick'd offenders from the <i>me</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. 29 | |
| Driving, hurrying, <i>me</i> , burying, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 12 | | That jewell'd <i>me</i> of millinery, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. 41 | |
| <i>Mars</i> . | | | a manlike <i>me</i> of rolling gold, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 68 | |
| pointed to <i>M</i> As he glow'd . . . | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 13 | | (the Eucharist.) | | |
| <i>marsh</i> . | | | heard <i>me</i> , broke fast, and rode away: <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 414 | |
| wild the waste enormous <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 101 | | gorgeous obsequies, And <i>me</i> , . . . | " 1326 | |
| <i>marsh-diver</i> . | | | <i>me</i> assure. | | |
| <i>me</i> 's, rather, maid, Shall croak . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 105 | | whelm All of them in one <i>me</i> ! . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 204 | |
| <i>marsh-marigold</i> . | | | moan of an enemy <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>Boldison</i> . . . 25 | |
| the wild <i>me</i> — <i>me</i> shines like fire . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , i. 31 | | <i>me</i> ast. | | |
| labour, and the changing <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. 23 | | wind-scatter'd over sails and <i>me</i> 's, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 31 | |
| <i>martin</i> . | | | high <i>me</i> 's flicker'd as they lay afloat: . . . | " 113 | |
| Roof-haunting <i>me</i> 's warm their eggs: <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 37 | | Ruffle thy mirror'd <i>me</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. 7 | |
| " . . . | 141 | | clambering on a <i>me</i> In harbour, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 105 | |
| <i>martin-haunted</i> . | | | Over <i>me</i> and deck were scatter'd . . . | <i>The Captain</i> 47 | |
| almost to the <i>me</i> -k caves . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 163 | | <i>me</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>Martin's summer</i> . | | | church-harpies from the <i>me</i> 's feast: <i>To J. M. K.</i> . . . | 13 | |
| A <i>M</i> 's of his faded love . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 560 | | you, not you,—the <i>M</i> , Love, . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 168 | |
| <i>martyn</i> . | | | one the <i>M</i> , as a rogue in grain . . . | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 116 | |
| all thy <i>me</i> 's die one death? . . . | <i>St. Stylites</i> 49 | | Where lies the <i>me</i> newly dead: . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xx. 4 | |
| <i>martyn-flames</i> . | | | loiter'd in the <i>me</i> 's field . . . | " xxxvii. 23 | |
| <i>me</i> -, nor trenchant swords 'Clear-headed friend,' 14 | | | of old the Lord and <i>M</i> of Earth, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 31 | |
| <i>marvel</i> (s.) | | | <i>M</i> of half a servile shire . . . | " x. 10 | |
| In <i>me</i> whence that glory came . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 94 | | doubling all his <i>me</i> 's vice of pride . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 195 | |
| The <i>me</i> of the everlasting will, . . . | <i>The Poet</i> . . . 7 | | youth who scourg'd His <i>me</i> 's armour; . . . | " 258 | |
| No <i>me</i> , sovereign lady: . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 97 | | man is man and <i>me</i> of his fate. . . | " 315 | |
| Had <i>me</i> what the maid might be, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 724 | | 'Great <i>M</i> , do you love me?' . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 86 | |
| <i>marvel</i> (verb.) | | | O my <i>M</i> , have you found your voice? . . . | " 118 | |
| 'I <i>me</i> if my still-delight . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 100 | | 'Nay, <i>me</i> , be not wrathful . . . | " 230 | |
| <i>me</i> what possess'd my brain: . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. 16 | | O, <i>me</i> , do you love my tender rhyme? . . . | " 249 | |
| I would not <i>me</i> at either, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 40 | | you seem the <i>M</i> of all Art, . . . | " 318 | |
| <i>marvell'd</i> . | | | would make you <i>M</i> of all Vice. . . | " 319 | |
| all My brethren <i>me</i> greatly. . . | <i>St. Stylites</i> 68 | | the great <i>M</i> merrily answer'd . . . | " 395 | |
| I <i>me</i> how the mind was brought . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> . . . 458 | | smiling as a <i>M</i> smiles at one . . . | " 518 | |
| Lancelot <i>me</i> at the wordless man: . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 172 | | O <i>M</i> , shall we call him overquick . . . | " 574 | |
| <i>Mary</i> (see <i>Morrison</i> .) | | | stamp him with her <i>me</i> 's mark: . . . | " 609 | |
| 'Ave <i>M</i> ,' made she moan, (rep.) <i>Mariann</i> in the S. 9 | | | With you for guide and <i>me</i> . . . | " 730 | |
| There's Margaret and <i>M</i> , there's Kate <i>May Queen</i> , i. 6 | | | no more subtle <i>me</i> under heaven . . . | <i>Gniurverr</i> 474 | |
| <i>Dora</i> went to <i>M</i> . <i>M</i> sat . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . 54 | | Enoch stronger-made Was <i>me</i> : . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 31 | |
| <i>M</i> , for the sake of him that's gone, . . . | " . . . 60 | | <i>me</i> of the ship Enoch had served <i>me</i> , . . . | " 119 | |
| Then <i>Dora</i> went to <i>M</i> 's house, . . . | " . . . 108 | | Become the <i>me</i> of a larger craft, . . . | " 144 | |
| <i>M</i> saw the boy Was not with <i>Dora</i> . . . | " . . . 109 | | when he does, <i>M</i> of all. . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 132 | |
| <i>M</i> , let me live and work with you: . . . | " . . . 113 | | in flood And <i>me</i> 's of his motion, . . . | " 240 | |
| <i>Dora</i> hid her face By <i>M</i> . . . | " . . . 154 | | to Lucretius, found Her <i>me</i> cold: . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 2 | |
| <i>M</i> took another mate: . . . | " . . . 166 | | the <i>me</i> took Small notion. . . | " | |
| home to <i>M</i> 's house return'd, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. 2 | | My <i>me</i> held That Gods there are . . . | " | |
| <i>me</i> ast (s.) | | | <i>me</i> aster (verb.) | | |
| college and her maidens, empty <i>me</i> 's, <i>Princess</i> , iii. 171 | | | <i>me</i> 's Time indeed, and is Eternal' . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. 65 | |
| I was half-oblivious of my <i>me</i> ! . . . | " . . . 320 | | when his passion <i>me</i> 's him. . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 320 | |
| Last night, their <i>me</i> was patent, . . . | " iv. 307 | | <i>me</i> aster-chord. | | |
| sleeps or wears the <i>me</i> of sleep, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xviii. 10 | | the <i>me</i> — Of all I felt and feel. . . | <i>Will Water</i> . 87 | |
| mix with hollow <i>me</i> 's of night; . . . | " lxix. 4 | | <i>me</i> asterdom. | | |
| genial hour with <i>me</i> and mime; . . . | " civ. 20 | | Contend for loving <i>me</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> ci. 8 | |

- master's d.* FORM. LINE.
m by some modern term; 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 30
 call them masterpieces: They *m* me. *Princess*, i. 145
m by the sense of sport, " iv. 138
 involved and dazzled down And *m*, " 431
 such A friendship as had *m* Time; *Idylls*, lxxxiv. 64
- mastering.*
M the lawless science of our law, *Aylmer's F.* 435
- masterpieces.*
 scarce can fail to match his *m*. *Gardner's D.* 31
 No critic I—would call them *m's*: *Princess*, i. 144
- master-head.*
 like the mystic fire on a *m-h*. *Princess*, iv. 255
- Mastodon.*
 nature brings not back the *M*, *The Epic*
- mast-thronged.*
M's beneath her shadowing citadel. *Cenone* . 116
- match* (an equal.)
 lighted on Queen Esther, has her *m*. *Enid* . 731
- match* (marriage contract.)
 have set my heart upon a *m*. *Dora* . 12
 Such a *m* as this! Impossible. *Aylmer's F.* 314
 enough was theirs For twenty *m's*. " 370
- match* (verb.)
 fail to *m* his masterpiece. *Gardner's D.* 31
 Will you *m* My Juliet? " 107
 May *m* his pains with mine: *St. S. Stylites* 137
 find in loss a gain to *m*? *In Mem.* i. 6
- match d.*
M with an aged wife, *Ulysses* .
 all thy passions, *m* with mine, *Locksley H.* 151
 Were mellow music *m* with him. *In Mem.* iv. 24
 either's force was *m* till Yniol's cry. *Enid* . 570
- mate* (companion, etc.)
 Your pride is yet no *m* for mine, *L. C. V. de Vere* 11
 Mary took another *m*; *Dora* . 166
 and crushing down *m*; *Princess*, ii. 106
 That I shall be thy *m* no more, *In Mem.* xi. 26
 one that was his earliest *m*; " lxiii. 24
 Feeling from her *m* the Deed. *The Brook* . 95
 weeping for her murder'd *m*. *Enid* . 1371
 in haste to join their luckier *m's*, " 1423
 his *m* hereafter in the heavens *Guinevere* . 630
- mate* (officer.)
m had seen at early dawn *Eng. Arden* . 632
m is blind and captain lame, *The Voyage* 91
- matrd.*
 thou art *m* with a clown, *Locksley H.* 47
M with a squalid savage— " 277
- matin-chirp.*
 low *m-c* hath grown Full quire, *Love and Duty* 95
- matin-song.*
 the first *m-s* hath waken'd loud *Ode to Mem.* 68
 By some wild skylark's *m-s*. *Miller's D.* 40
- matron.*
 Perish'd many a maid and *m*, *Boddice* . 85
- matter* (s.)
 No *m* what the sketch might be; *Ode to Mem.* 95
 A goose—'twas no great *m*. *The Goose*. 10
 eat And talk'd old *m's* over; *Audley Ct.* . 28
 I cannot make this *m* plain, *Two Voices* 343
 dealing but with time, And he with *m*, " 377
 this *m* might be sifted clean. *Princess*, i. 79
 is knowledge, and this *m* hangs: " iii. 299
 many thousand *m's* left to do, " iv. 438
m for a flying smile, *In Mem.* lxi. 12
 rapt in *m's* dark and deep " xcv. 19
 She knows but *m's* of the house, " 31
 What *m* if I go mad, *Maud*, i. xi. 6
 that a *m* to make me fret? " xiii. 2
 and so the *m* hung; *The Brook* 144-8
 Till you should turn to dearer *m's* *To F. D. Maurice* 35
 once to me Mere *m* of the fancy, *Vivian* . 773
 'what *m*, so I help him back *Elaine* . 703
- matter* (verb.)
 What can it *m*, Margaret, *Margaret* . 32
 then What *m's* Science unto men, *In Mem.* cxix. 7
 'Care not thou! What *m's*? *Lucretius* . 277
- matter-moulded.*
 In *m-m* forms of speech, *In Mem.* xciv. 46
- matting.*
 conscious of ourselves, Perused the *m*: *Princess*, ii. 54
- mattock-hand d.*
 labour and the *m-h* hand, *Maud*, i. xviii. 34
- sure* (adj.)
 now is love *m* in ear. *In Mem.* lxxx. 4
- mature* (verb.)
M's the individual form. 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 40
- Maud.*
 of the singular beauty of *M*; *Maud*, i. i. 67
M with her venturous climbings . 69
M the delight of the village, . 70
M with her sweet purse-mouth . 71
M the beloved of my mother . 72
 It will never be broken by *M*, . ii. 2
 Ah, *M*, you milkwhite fawn, . iv. 57
M with her exquisite face, . v. 12
M in the light of her youth . 15
 Whom but *M* should I meet (rep.) . vi. 7
 If *M* were all that she seem'd, . 36-92
M could be gracious too, no doubt . x. 28
M, *M*, *M*, They were crying . xiii. 3
 Where was *M*! in our wood; . 5
M is here, here, here, . 11
M is not seventeen, . 15
 O *M* were sure of heaven . 19
 Where is *M*, *M*, *M*, . 27
M is as true as *M* is sweet: . xiii. 32
M to him is nothing akin: . 38
M has a garden of roses . xiv. 1
M's own little oak-room . 9
 Which *M*, like a precious stone . 10
 looks Upon *M's* own garden-gate . 16
 Make answer, *M*, my bliss, . xviii. 57
M made my *M* by that long . 58
 talk To gentle *M* in our walk . xix. 13
 And *M* too, *M* was moved . 26
 only *M*, and the brother Hang . 35
M's dark father and mine . 37
 On the day when *M* was born: . 40
M, altho' not blind . 67
 kind to *M*! that were not amiss . 82
 For shall not *M* have her will? . 84
 For, *M*, so tender and true, . 89
 can be sweeter Than maiden *M* . xx. 22
M will wear her jewels, . 27
 glance At *M* in all her glory . 37
 Queen *M* in all her splendour . 50
 Forgetful of *M* and me, . xxi. 4
 My *M* has sent it by thee . 9
 Come into the garden, *M*, (rep.) . xxii. 1
 Why should it look like *M*! . ii. ii. 30
- maudlin-moral.*
 empty glass That makes me *m-m*. *Will Water*. 308
- Maurice.*
 Come, *M*, come: the lawn as yet *To F. D. Maurice* 41
- Claribel.*
 The clear-voiced *m* dwelleth *Claribel* . 16
- Maurice.*
 cry to thee To kiss thy *M* . *Lucretius* . 82
- Princess.*
 or a dragged *m*, thou, *Princess*, v. 25
- Locksley H.*
 With a little hoard of *m's* *Locksley H.* 94
 rugged *m's* hewn from life; *Ode on Woll*, 184

may (hawthorn-bloom.) FORM. LINE.
lanes, you knew, were white with *m*, *Miller's D.* 130
I'm to be Queen o' the *M*, *May Queen, i. 4, et pass.*
they made me Queen of *M*; " *ii. 10*
with plumes that mock'd the *m* *Guinevere* 83

May (month.)
Last *M* we made a crown of flowers; *May Queen, ii. 9*
M from verge to verge, *Gardener's D.* 79
M with me from head to heel " 80
old *M's* had thrice the life of (these) " 83
temper amorous, as the first of *M*, *Princess, i. 8*
murmur'd that their *M* was passing: " *ii. 439*
glad at heart from *M* to *M*: " *In Mem. xxii. 8*
branchy bowers With fifty *M's*, " *lxxv. 14*
happy morning of life and of *M*, *Maud, i. v. 7*
" be forgot, *The Brook* 151
last of April or the first of (*M*) " 153
mid might and flourish of his *M*, *Elaine* 553
touch'd his one-and-twentieth *M* *En. Arden* 57
tho' it was the middle of *M*, *Grandmother* 34
cuckoo, was ever a *M* so fine? *The Window* 153

Mayfly.
The *M* is torn by the swallow, *Maud, i. iv. 23*

may-pole.
And we danced about the *m-p* *May Queen, ii. 11*

maytime.
(for the time Was *m*, *Guinevere* 385

meas (s.)
gauzes, golden hares, liquid *m's*, *Vision of Sin* 31
To thrird the musky-circled *m's*, *Princess, iv. 22*
Now burgeons every *m* of quick *In Mem. cxiv. 8*

meas'd.
Thou art *m*, the night is long, *Vision of Sin* 195

me.
learns the use of 'I' and '*me*' *In Mem. xlv. 6*

mead.
any-man that walks the *m*, *Day-Dm.* 203
far and near, on *m* and moor, *In Mem. xxviii. 6*
Or simple stile from *m* to *m*, " *xcix. 7*
on by many a level *m*, " *cii. 21*
the maynard cricket of the *m*, *Elaine* 107

meadow.
Thro' quiet *m's* round the mill, *Miller's D.* 98
m, set with slender galingale: *Lotus-Es.* 23
reach'd a *m* slanting to the North: *Gardener's D.* 107

m smooth from aftermath *Audley Ct.* 13
How fresh the *m's* look *Walk to the M.* 1
A sign betwixt the *m* and the cloud, *Sis. Stylites* 14
Faint murmurs from the *m's* come, *Day-Dm.* 26

over brake and bloom And *m*, *In Mem. lxxv. 4*
By *m's* breathing of the past, " *xcviii. 7*
I smell the *m* in the street; " *cxviii. 4*
In the *m* under the Hall! " *Maud, i. v. 8*

move to the *m* and fall before Her look " 25
her feet have touch'd the *m's* " *xii. 23*
to the *m* and on to the wood " *xxii. 37*
m your walks have left so sweet " *39*
She is walking in the *m*, " *ii. iv. 37*
She is singing in the *m*, " 40

A daughter of our *m's*, *The Brook* 69
bore your name About these *m's*, " 220
m where the jousts were held, *Enid* 537

up the vale of Usk By the flat *m*, " 532
m gemlike chased In the brown wild " 1047
longest by the *m's* edge, " 1106
dust of those Deep *m's* *Vivien* 131

green light from the *m's* underneath *Elaine* 407
in the *m's* tremulous aspen-trees " 409
the lists By Camelot in the *m*, " 428

dim *m* toward his treasure-love, *Aylmer's F.* 531
dewy Northern *m's* green, *The Voyage*
where it dash'd the reddening *m* *Lucretius* 49
O the woods and the *m's* *The Window* 182

M's in which we met " 183
By *m* and stile and wood " 292
Over the *m's* and stiles, " 299

meadow-beans. FORM. LINE.
From level *m-s* of deep grass *Pel. of Art* 7

meadow-mocha.
the *m-c* Gents her harsh kindred *Princess, iv. 106*

meadow-grass.
come and go, mother, upon the *m-g*, *May Queen, i. 33*

meadow-ledge.
m-l midway down Hang rich in flowers, *Enone* 6

waist-deep in *m-c*, *The Brook* 118

meadow-fletcher.
by the *m-l* blow the faint sweet *May Queen, i. 30*

mead (flour.)
sweetest *m* she makes On the first-born *Vision of Sin* 145

Made misty with the floating *m*, *Miller's D.* 104
Some pretext of fineness in the *m*, *En. Arden* 338

mead-sacks.
The *m-s* on the whiten'd floor, *Miller's D.* 101

mealy-mouth'd.
nursed by *m-m* philanthropies, *The Brook* 94

mean (adj.)
weep for a time so sordid and *m*, *Maud, i. v. 17*
the proud man o'ts in the *m*, *Enid* 449
never yet had look'd so *m*, " 610

mean (verb.)
which you had, I *m* of verse *The Epic* 26
For they know not what they *m*, *Vision of Sin* 126
tears, I know not what they *m*, *Princess, iv. 21*

spirit does but *m* the breath: *In Mem. iv. 7*
rose-garden And *m* to linger in it *Maud, i. xx. 42*
'What *m's* the tumult in the town? *Enid* 259

no; I do not *m* blood: " 2187
good king *m's* to blind himself, *Vivien* 632
I do not *m* the force alone, *Elaine* 470
Nay, I *m* nothing: so then get you " 772

What might she *m* by that? " 830
m Vileness, we are grown so proud— *Aylmer's F.* 755
I *m* your grandfather, Annie: *Grandmother* 23
Whether I *m* this day to end myself, *Lucretius* 146

mead'd.
An' I niver knew'd what a *m*, *N. Farmer* 19
I *m* to a stubb'd it at fall, " 41
Done it ta-yeag I *m*, " 42

meaning (part.)
life He gave me, *m* to be rid of it, *Enid* 1701
m by it I to keep the list low *Vivien* 441
m all at once To snare " *Elaine* 71

meaning (s.)
So was their *m* to her words, *The Poet* 53
Like a tale of little *m* ? *Lotus-Es.* 164
O take the *m*, Lord: *St S. Stylites* 21

A *m* suited to his mind, *Day-Dm.* 208
To search a *m* for the song, " 247
if you find a *m* there, " 270
Nor the *m* can divine, *L. of Burleigh* 54

since we learnt our *m* here, *Princess, iii. 206*
there's a downright honest *m* in her: " *v. 270*
Her secret *m* in her deeds *In Mem. liv. 10*
I will not ask your *m* in it: *Enid* 1591

gues'd a hidden *m* in his arms, *Elaine* 17
thinking that he read her *m* there, " 87
nothing to her: No *m* there, *En. Arden* 495

Of *m* in her unrelenting life, *Aylmer's F.* 502

a gentleman of broken *m*, *Princess, i. 32*
works in the very *m* of life *Maud, i. i. 40*
bore The *m* of goodly welcome, *Enid* 387

m were somewhat broken into " 455
ampler *m* to serve mankind, *Vivien* 339
should strike upon a sudden *m* " 369
m to pay the voice who best *En. Arden* 265

- meanl.** **POEM.** **LINE.**
 alien lips, And knew not what they *m*; *Princess*, iv. 102
 vacant chaff well *m* for grain. *In Mem.* vi. 4
 She *m* to weave me a snare. *Maud*, i. vi. 25
 death-white curtain *m* but sleep, " xiv. 37
 met, but only *m* to part, *The Letters* 12
 what *m* the hubbub here? *Enid* " 264
m to eat her up in that wild wood. *Violent* " 709
m to stamp him with her master's mark " 609
m once more perchance to tourney in it *Elaine* " 806
 rough sickness *m*, but what this *m* " 824
 (He *m* to break the passion in her)
 the simple, fearful child *M* nothing, *Guinevere*
 never *m* us anything but good. *En. Arden*
 you find That you *m* nothing— *Aylmer's F.* 313
 I should find he *m* me well; *Sea Dreams* 149
 he *m*, he said he *m*, Perhaps he *m*,
 or partly *m* you well. " 174
 but I *m* not there: I *m* not her, *Lucretius* " 85
m Surely to lead my Memmius " 118
 M! I *m*! I have forgotten what I *m*: " 121
 That she but *m* to win him back, " 275
- measure (a.)**
 hearts of salient springs Keep *m* *Adeline* " 97
 one that rose Twenty by *m*; *St. S. Stylites* 88
 And wanton without *m*; *Amphion* " 58
 Tread a *m* on the stones, *Vision of Sam* 180
 The highest is the *m* of the man. *Princess*, ii. 141
 draw The deepest *m* from the chords: *In Mem.* xlvii. 12
 by the *m* of my grief " lxxiv. 3
 The rich Virgilian rustic *m* *The Daisy* " 75
 meted by his *m* of himself *Aylmer's F.* 326
- measure (verb.)**
m time by you slow light, *St. S. Stylites* 93
- measured.**
 three paces *m* from the mound, *Princess*, v. 1
- measuring.**
Eonian music m out *In Mem.* xciv. 41
- mechanic.**
 the raw *m's* bloody thumbs *Walk. to the M. 67*
- medicine.**
 blush and smile, a *m* in themselves *Princess*, vii. 47
 glass with little Margaret's *m* in it; *Sea Dreams* 136
- meditated.**
 while I *m* A wind arose *Princess*, 2 95
- meditating.**
 long and bitterly *m*. *Boadicea* " 35
- meditation.**
 In a silent *m*, *Elidore* " 205
- medley.**
 This were a *m*! we should have him *Princess*, Pro. 230
- claiming each This *m* of fairest *Enone* " 85
 The *m* of saints, the white robe *St. S. Stylites* 10
 this was my *m* for all. *Princess*, iv. 283
- lips depress'd *m* he were *m*, *A Character* 23
 And Dora promised, being *m*, *Dora* " 77
 His lips are very mild and *m*; *Two Voices* 230
m Seem'd the full lips, *Princess*, vii. 270
 why come you so cruelly *m*, *Maud*, i. iii.
 maiden of our century, yet most *m*; *The Brook* 68
 how *m* soe'er he seem the keener hunter *Elaine* 133
 thought myself long-maturing, *m* *Aylmer's F.* 753
- meekly.**
M than any child to a rough nurse, *Elaine* " 323
- meekness.**
 Shaped her heart with woman's *m* *L. of Burleigh* 71
- meet (adj.)** **POEM.** **LINE.**
M is it changes should control *'Love thou thy land'* 41
 not *m*, Sir King, to leave thee thus, *M. d'Arthur* 40
m For troops of devils, *St. S. Stylites* 3
 whole, and clean, and *m* for Heaven. " 210
 surely rest is *m*: *In Mem.* xxx. 18
 Becoming as is *m* and fit " xxxix. 14
 only *m* for mowers: *Enid* 1058
M for the reverence of the hearth, *Aylmer's F.* 333
 should pause, as is most *m* for all? *Tithonus* " 31
- meet (verb.)**
 clothe the wold and *m* the sky *L. of Shalott*, i. 3
 could *m* with her, The Abominable, *Enone* " 219
 until he *m* me there! *May Queen*, iii. 14
 token when the night and morning *m*: " 22
 She heard the torrents *m*. *'Of old sat Freedom'*, etc. 4
 should *m* the offices of all, *M. d'Arthur* 125
m's a friend who hails him, *Walk. to the M.* 34
 robbed and crown'd, To *m* her lord, *Godiva* " 78
 two likes might *m* and touch, *Two Voices* 357
 air of heaven That often *m* me *Sir Galahad* 63
 Sometimes two would *m* in one, *Will Water* 95
 To *m* and greet her on her way; *Beggar Maid* 6
 loved to *m* Star-sisters *Princess*, ii. 405
 endured to *m* her opening eyes, " iv. 177
 fear'd To *m* a cold 'We thank you, " 379
 like fire he *m's* the foe, " 560
 to *m* us lightly pranced Three captains " v. 244
 drew Her robe to *m* his lips, " vi. 140
 Psyche as she sprang To *m* it, " 193
m her Graces, where they deck'd her " vii. 153
 In which we two were wont to *m*, *In Mem.* viii. 10
 I shall know him when we *m*: " xlv. 8
 envying all that *m* him there, " lix. 8
 seem to *m* their least desire, " lxxiii. 17
 O tell me where the passions *m*, " lxxviii. 4
m's the year, and gives and takes " cxv. 3
 And unto meeting when we *m*, " cxvi. 7
 they *m* they look And brighten " Con. 30
 To *m* and greet a whiter sun: " 78
 Whom but Maud should I *m* *Maud*, i. vi. 7
 She remembers it now we *m*, " 88
 woody hollows in which we *m* " xxii. 43
 When I was wont to *m* her " II. iv. 4
 In a moment we shall *m*, " 39
 And the faces that one *m's*, " 9
 farm where brook and river *m*. *The Brook*
 never ran: she moved To *m* me. "
 'Cold altar, Heaven and earth shall *m* The Letters'
 To *m* the sun and sunny waters, *The Daisy* " 11
m's the surging shock, *Will* " 8
 may *m* the horsemen of Earl Doorn, *Enid* " 1345
 Moving to *m* him in the castle court: *Elaine* " 175
 suddenly move, *M* in the midst " 456
 we two May *m* at court hereafter: " 695
 never loved him: an I *m* with him, " 1062
 in state to court, to *m* the Queen, " 1118
 as it were, Diamonds to *m* them, " 1230
 if thou tarry we shall *m* again, *Guinevere* " 89
 if we *m* again, some evil chance " 90
 to *m* And part for ever. " 97
 that I march to *m* my doom. " 447
 We two may *m* before high God, " 560
m myself Death, or I know not what " 570
 round again to *m* the day *En. Arden* 223
 broad seas swell'd to *m* the keel, *The Voyage* 13
 nothing that she *m's* with base, *On a Mourner* 4
 'O years, that *m* in tears, " 1865-1866
 Two little hands that *m*, *The Window* 134-7
- meeting (part.)**
 Two strangers *m* at a festival: *Circumstance* 3
 stranger *m* them had surely thought *Enid* " 283
- meeting (s.)**
 might I tell of *m's*, of farewells— *Gardner's D.* 246
 A *m* somewhere, love with love, *In Mem.* lxxiv. 99
m's made December June, " xcvi. 11
 unto *m* when we meet " cxvi.
 For the *m* of the morrow, *Maud*, II. iv. 28
 perilous *m* under the tall pines *Aylmer's F.* 424
 oft at Bible *m's*, o'er the text *Sea Dreams* 20

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------|--|----------------------------|-------------|
| tavern-catch Of Moll and <i>M</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 140 | Surely to lead my <i>M</i> in a train | <i>Lucrétius</i> | 119 |
| <i>melancholy</i> . | | | | | |
| the influence of mild-minded <i>m</i> ; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 109 | from <i>M</i> drew Rivers of melodies. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 171 |
| Your <i>m</i> sweet and frail. | <i>Margaret</i> | 7 | <i>M</i> smitten with the morning Sun. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 100 |
| Settled a gentle cloud of <i>m</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 547 | | | |
| To beguile her <i>m</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , l. xx. | 3 | <i>memorial</i> . | | |
| fell upon him a great <i>m</i> ; | <i>Vivian</i> | 45 | I stored it full of rich <i>m</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 381 |
| have broken up my <i>m</i> ; | " | 116 | | | |
| came a cloud Of <i>m</i> severe, | <i>Elaine</i> | 324 | <i>memory</i> . | | |
| lived a life of silent <i>m</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 259 | Thou dewy dawn of <i>m</i> . (rep.) | <i>Ode to Memn.</i> | 7 |
| <i>Melissa</i> . | | | Unto mine inner eye, Divinest <i>M</i> ! | " | 50 |
| <i>M</i> , with her hand upon the lock, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 301 | hast thou done, great Artist <i>M</i> , | " | 80 |
| 'Ah— <i>M</i> —you! You heard us?' | " | 309 | Makes thy <i>m</i> confused: | <i>A Dirge</i> | 45 |
| <i>M</i> hitting all we saw | " | 444 | His <i>m</i> scarce can make me sad. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 16 |
| approach'd <i>M</i> , tinged with wan | " c. iii. | 9 | laid Since my first <i>m</i> ! | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 236 |
| pardon, sweet <i>M</i> , for a blush? | " | 50 | put strange <i>memories</i> in my head. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 26 |
| <i>M</i> shook her doubtful curls, | " | 59 | brood and live again in <i>m</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 110 |
| Shame might befall <i>M</i> , | " | 132 | Dear is the <i>m</i> of our wedded lives, | " | 114 |
| Cyril kept With Psyche, with <i>M</i> Florian | " | 337 | No <i>m</i> labours longer from the deep | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 273 |
| lilylike <i>M</i> droop'd her brows; | " iv. | 143 | His <i>m</i> long will live alone | <i>To J. S.</i> | 49 |
| last of all, <i>M</i> ; | " | 211 | <i>M</i> standing near Cast down her eyes, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 50 |
| shaken with her sobs, <i>M</i> knelt; | " | 271 | Revolving many <i>memories</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 52 |
| stoop'd to updrag <i>M</i> ; | " | 348 | So blunt in <i>m</i> , so old at heart, | " | 73 |
| with her oft, <i>M</i> came; | " vii. | 41 | this orbit of the <i>m</i> folds | " | 238 |
| | | | came <i>M</i> with sad eyes, | " | 273 |
| <i>mellay</i> . | | | the most blessed <i>m</i> of mine age. | <i>Dora</i> | 151 |
| here and everywhere He rode the <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 491 | learn to slight His father's <i>m</i> ; | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 77 |
| <i>mellow</i> . | | | to <i>M</i> 's darkest hold, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 11 |
| as his brain Began to <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 178 | Drug thy <i>memories</i> , lest thou learn | <i>Two Voices</i> | 112 |
| <i>mellow-deep</i> . | | | The <i>m</i> of the wither'd leaf | " | 341 |
| Drawn from each other <i>m-d</i> ; | <i>Eleánore</i> | 67 | Because my <i>m</i> is so cold, | " | 369 |
| <i>mellowed</i> . | | | The haunts of <i>m</i> echo not. | " | 375 |
| <i>m</i> all his heart with ale, | <i>The Brook</i> | 155 | Incompetent of <i>m</i> ; | " | 376 |
| <i>mellowing</i> . | | | <i>m</i> dealing but with time, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 293 |
| into mournful twilight <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 174 | From out a common vein of <i>m</i> | " | 96 |
| <i>mellowness</i> . | | | Rose from the distance on her <i>m</i> , | " vii. | 91 |
| Touch'd by thy spirit's <i>m</i> , | <i>Eleánore</i> | 103 | <i>memories</i> of her kinder days, | <i>In Mem.</i> | 110 |
| <i>melody</i> . | | | whence clear <i>m</i> may begin, | " lxxix. | 12 |
| ancient <i>m</i> Of an inward agony, | <i>Claribel</i> | 6 | count their <i>memories</i> half divine; | " xc. | 11 |
| with light And vagrant <i>melodies</i> | <i>The Poet</i> | 17 | I hear a wind Of <i>m</i> murmuring | " xcii. | 11 |
| modulated so To an unheard <i>m</i> , | <i>Eleánore</i> | 64 | The <i>m</i> like a cloudless air, | " xciv. | 48 |
| drew Rivers of <i>melodies</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 172 | for intellect to reach Thro' <i>m</i> | " xcvi. | 15 |
| Plenty corrupts the <i>m</i> . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 15 | <i>Memories</i> of bridal, or of birth, | " cxvii. | 15 |
| with precipitate paces To the <i>m</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 38 | Some gracious <i>m</i> of my friend; | " cxix. | 4 |
| The nerve-dissolving <i>m</i> , | " | 44 | year by year our <i>m</i> fades | " cx. | 23 |
| chanted a <i>m</i> loud and sweet, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 6 | lands where not a <i>m</i> strays, | " cxii. | 10 |
| herald <i>melodies</i> of spring | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxviii. 6 | To whom a thousand <i>memories</i> call | " cx. | 10 |
| And talk and minstrel <i>m</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 267 | My drooping <i>m</i> will not shun | <i>Con.</i> | 79 |
| <i>melon</i> . | | | Mix not <i>m</i> with doubt, | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 57 |
| A raiser of huge <i>m</i> 's and of pine, | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 87 | brawling <i>memories</i> all too free | <i>Ode on Italy</i> | 248 |
| <i>Melpomene</i> . | | | to His <i>M</i> —since he held them dear | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 1 |
| my <i>M</i> replies, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxvii. 9 | Nor let me shame my father's <i>m</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 316 |
| <i>melt</i> . | | | Her <i>m</i> from old habit of the mind | " | 376 |
| I wish the snow would <i>m</i> . | <i>MayQueen</i> , ii. | 15 | thousand <i>memories</i> roll upon him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 725 |
| from it <i>m</i> the dews of Paradise, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 207 | old, and a mine of <i>memories</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 10 |
| shall slowly <i>m</i> In many streams | <i>Golden Year</i> | 33 | left their <i>memories</i> a world's curse— | " | 796 |
| I will <i>m</i> this marble into wax | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 57 | painting some dead friend from <i>m</i> ? | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 4 |
| embrace me, come, Quick while I <i>m</i> ; | " vi. | 268 | Hope and <i>M</i> , spouse and bride, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 23 |
| <i>M</i> 's mist-like into this bright hour | " vii. | 334 | <i>mend</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> the waxen hearts of men. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 8 | How <i>m</i> the dwellings of the poor | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 38 |
| They <i>m</i> like mist, the solid lands | " cxviii. | 7 | <i>mended</i> . | | |
| warmth within the breast would <i>m</i> | " cxviii. | 13 | Robins—a niver <i>m</i> a fence: | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 50 |
| A purer sapphire <i>m</i> 's into the sea. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 52 | <i>Mene</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 217 |
| <i>M</i> into stars for the land's desire! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 21 | <i>mentioned</i> . | | |
| <i>melted</i> . | | | bill I <i>m</i> half an hour ago! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 160 |
| before his burning eyes <i>M</i> like snow. | <i>The Poet</i> | 40 | day, that Enoch <i>m</i> , came | <i>En. Arden</i> | 238 |
| The twilight <i>m</i> into morn. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 180 | <i>merchant</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> Florian's fancy as she hung, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 351 | As tho' they brought but <i>m</i> 's bales, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 19 |
| <i>m</i> into mere effeminacy? | <i>Enid</i> | 107 | <i>merchantman</i> . | | |
| Amazed and <i>m</i> all who listen'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | 650 | served a year On board a <i>m</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 53 |
| <i>melting</i> . | | | <i>Mercy</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> the mighty hearts Of captains | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 175 | as it were with <i>M</i> 's ankle-wing | <i>Lucrétius</i> | 198 |
| <i>member</i> (M.P.). | | | <i>mercy</i> . | | |
| The Tory <i>m</i> 's elder son | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 50 | God in his <i>m</i> lend her grace, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 53 |
| | | | He taught me all the <i>m</i> , | <i>MayQueen</i> , iii. | 17 |
| | | | Have <i>m</i> , Lord, and take away my | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 8 |
| | | | Have <i>m</i> , <i>m</i> ; take away my sin. | " | 44, 83, 118 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|----------|--|---------------------------|-------|
| ah God's <i>m</i> what a stroke | <i>Elaine</i> | 24 | flash'd a saucy <i>m</i> to and fro | <i>Princess</i> , Fro. 78 | |
| His <i>m</i> ' choked me. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 609 | a <i>m</i> here from Lady Blanche | " ii. 298 | |
| | <i>merge.</i> | | ceasing, came a <i>m</i> from the Head. | " iii. 150 | |
| Crimsons over an inland <i>m</i> | <i>Eldonore</i> | 42 | With <i>m</i> and defiance, went and came; | " v. 352 | |
| fling him far into the middle <i>m</i> : | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 37 | Some dolorous <i>m</i> knit below | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. 3 | |
| voice, or else a motion of the <i>m</i> . | " | 77 | Till on mine ear this <i>m</i> falls, | " lxxiv. 18 | |
| and paced beside the <i>m</i> , | " | 83 | Yniol with that hard <i>m</i> went; | <i>Enid</i> . . . 763 | |
| drew him under in the <i>m</i> . | " | 146, 161 | with His <i>m</i> ringing in thine ears, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 666 | |
| on the <i>m</i> the walling died away. | " | 273 | the <i>m</i> is one of Peace. | <i>Grandmother</i> 96 | |
| When <i>m</i> 's begin to uncongeal, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 407 | | | |
| bare me, pacing on the dusky <i>m</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1401 | | | |
| fling nie deep in that forgotten <i>m</i> , | " | 1426 | | | |
| | <i>merge.</i> | | | | |
| <i>m</i> ' he said 'in form and gloss | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 41 | | | |
| | <i>merged.</i> | | | | |
| fulfill'd itself <i>M</i> in completion. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 234 | | | | |
| long disquiet <i>m</i> in rest. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 249 | | | |
| | <i>merit</i> (s.) | | | | |
| <i>m</i> lives from man to man, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 35 | | | | |
| makes by force his <i>m</i> known | " lxxiii. | 9 | | | |
| That were a public <i>m</i> , far, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 91 | | | |
| | <i>merit</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| is it I can have done to <i>m</i> this? | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 132 | | | | |
| <i>m</i> well Your term of overstrain'd. | <i>Vivien</i> | 385 | | | |
| | <i>Merlin.</i> | | | | |
| <i>M</i> swore that I should come again | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 23 | | | |
| At <i>M</i> 's feet the wily Vivien lay | <i>Vivien</i> | 5 | | | |
| <i>M</i> , who knew the range of all | " | 23 | | | |
| she follow'd <i>M</i> all the way, | " | 52 | | | |
| <i>M</i> once had told her of a charm, | " | 54 | | | |
| 'O <i>M</i> , do you love me?' (rep.) | " | 84 | | | |
| <i>M</i> locked his hand in hers | " | 139-320 | | | |
| O, <i>M</i> , teach it me. | " | 180 | | | |
| O, <i>M</i> , may this earth, if ever I, | " | 195 | | | |
| <i>M</i> loosed his hand from hers | " | 206 | | | |
| <i>M</i> look'd and half believed her | " | 250 | | | |
| answer'd <i>M</i> , careless of her words. | " | 550-604 | | | |
| <i>M</i> , to his own heart, loathing, | " | 639 | | | |
| Vivien deeming <i>M</i> overborne | " | 649 | | | |
| 'O <i>M</i> , tho' you do not love me, save, | " | 793 | | | |
| her <i>M</i> , the one passionate love | " | 804 | | | |
| <i>M</i> , overtalk'd and overworn, | " | 814 | | | |
| | <i>mermaid.</i> | | | | |
| With the <i>m</i> 's in and out of the rocks, | <i>The Merman</i> 12 | | | | |
| would be A <i>m</i> fair, | <i>The Mermaid</i> 2, 9 | | | | |
| | <i>mermaidens.</i> | | | | |
| in the light the white <i>m</i> swam, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 243 | | | |
| He heard a fierce <i>m</i> cry, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 6 | | | |
| | <i>merman.</i> | | | | |
| would be A <i>m</i> bold | <i>The Merman</i> 2, 8 | | | | |
| all the <i>mermen</i> under the sea | <i>The Mermaid</i> 28 | | | | |
| and play With the <i>mermen</i> | " | 34 | | | |
| bold merry <i>mermen</i> under the sea; | " | 42 | | | |
| | <i>merrily-blowing.</i> | | | | |
| <i>m-b</i> shrill'd the martial fife; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 241 | | | |
| | <i>merriment.</i> | | | | |
| With <i>m</i> of kingly pride, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 151 | | | | |
| | <i>merry.</i> | | | | |
| 'O Soul, make <i>m</i> and carouse, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 3 | | | |
| Fantastically <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 101 | | | |
| we will make us <i>m</i> as we may. | <i>Enid</i> | 373 | | | |
| when the Prince was <i>m</i> , ask'd Limours | " | 1146 | | | |
| of foreign parts, And make him <i>m</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 199 | | | |
| How <i>m</i> they are down yonder | " | 386 | | | |
| Be <i>m</i> all birds to-day (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> 144 | | | | |
| | <i>merry-making.</i> | | | | |
| mirth Is here or <i>m-m</i> sound. | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 14 | | | |
| while the rest were loud in <i>m</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 77 | | | |
| | <i>Mersey.</i> | | | | |
| New-comers from the <i>M</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 10 | | | |
| | <i>meshes.</i> | | | | |
| <i>m</i> of the jasmine and the rose; | <i>Princess</i> , I. | 216 | | | |
| | <i>message.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>met.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>metaphysics.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>mete.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>meted.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>meteor.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>method.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>metri.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>metrification.</i> | | | | |

| | metropolis. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------|---------|--|---------------------------|-------------|
| gray <i>m</i> of the North. | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 104 | mother was as <i>m</i> as any saint, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 22 |
| | <i>mettle</i> . | | | <i>m</i> the luminous eyes, | " | vii. 211 |
| It stirr'd the old wife's <i>m</i> , | <i>The Goose</i> | | 26 | stern were <i>m</i> when thou wert by, | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. | 9 |
| | <i>meu</i> . | | | A higher hand must make her <i>m</i> , | " | cxiii. 17 |
| Here it is only the <i>m</i> that waits | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | | 19 | However <i>m</i> he seems at home, | <i>Elaine</i> | 311 |
| and wait'd about with <i>m</i> 's. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 263 | | <i>milder</i> . | |
| | <i>Michael Angelo</i> . | | | <i>M</i> than any mother to a sick child, | <i>Elaine</i> | 854 |
| The bar of <i>M</i> A | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | | 40 | Who had <i>m</i> in their thousands, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 383 |
| for Squire come <i>M</i> thirty year. | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 48 | | <i>mild-eyed</i> . | |
| | <i>microcosm</i> . | | | The <i>m</i> - <i>e</i> melancholy Lotos-Eaters | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 17 |
| holy secrets of this <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 296 | | <i>mildly</i> . | |
| | <i>mid-channel</i> . | | | <i>m</i> , that all hearts Applauded | <i>Enid</i> , | 1805 |
| in the gurgling wave <i>M</i> - <i>c</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 170 | | <i>mild-minded</i> . | |
| | <i>midmost</i> . | | | the influence of <i>m</i> - <i>m</i> melancholy; | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | 109 |
| the <i>m</i> and the highest Was Arac: | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 246 | | <i>mile</i> . | |
| at the <i>m</i> charging, Prince Geraint | <i>Enid</i> | | 934 | a <i>m</i> , More than a <i>m</i> from the shore, | <i>Maud</i> , I. ix. | 1 |
| | <i>midnight</i> . | | | | <i>milk</i> . | |
| rode till <i>m</i> when the college lights | <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 204 | fed you with the <i>m</i> of every Muse; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 276 |
| Sees the midsummer, <i>m</i> , | " | | iv. 552 | The <i>m</i> that bubbled in the pail, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 51 |
| | <i>midnoon</i> . | | | clean as blood of babes, as white as <i>m</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> . | 194 |
| It was the deep <i>m</i> | <i>Enone</i> | | 90 | like the kid in its own mother's <i>m</i> ! | " | 718 |
| | <i>mid-November</i> . | | | | <i>milk-bloom</i> . | |
| as a leaf in <i>m</i> - <i>N</i> is | <i>Enid</i> | | 611 | One long <i>m</i> - <i>b</i> on the tree; | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii | 46 |
| | <i>mid-ocean</i> . | | | | <i>milnier</i> . | |
| Than labour in the deep <i>m</i> - <i>o</i> | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | | 172 | <i>m</i> every milky sail | <i>In Mem.</i> exiv. | 10 |
| whatever tempest mars <i>m</i> - <i>o</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xvii. | | 174 | | <i>milking-maid</i> . | |
| | <i>mid-October</i> . | | | burnt the grange, nor buss'd the <i>m</i> - <i>m</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 213 |
| To what it was in <i>m</i> - <i>O</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | | 612 | | <i>milkmaid</i> . | |
| | <i>midriff</i> . | | | When merry <i>m</i> 's click the latch, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 8 |
| shake The <i>m</i> of despair with laughter | <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 198 | | <i>milky-bell'd</i> . | |
| from The <i>m</i> of a prostrate king— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 16 | A <i>m</i> - <i>b</i> amaryllis blew | <i>The Daisy</i> | 16 |
| | <i>mid-sickness</i> . | | | | <i>milky-way</i> . | |
| great knight in his <i>m</i> - <i>s</i> made | <i>Elaine</i> | | 874 | this, a <i>m</i> - <i>w</i> on earth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 160 |
| | <i>midsummer</i> . | | | | <i>milky-white</i> . | |
| Sees the <i>m</i> , midnight, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 552 | Taller than all his fellows, <i>m</i> - <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 150 |
| | <i>mid-warmth</i> . | | | | <i>mill</i> . | |
| In the <i>m</i> - <i>w</i> of welcome | <i>Enid</i> | | 1129 | quiet meadows round the <i>m</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 98 |
| | <i>mien</i> . | | | brook groan'd beneath the <i>m</i> ; | " | 113 |
| One her dark hair and lovesome <i>m</i> . | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | | 12 | yon old <i>m</i> across the wolds; | " | 240 |
| | <i>might</i> . | | | 'ground in yonder social <i>m</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 39 |
| Losing his fire and active <i>m</i> | <i>Eleane's</i> | | 104 | climbs to one tall-tower'd <i>m</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 5 |
| O Love, Love, Love! O withering <i>m</i> ! | <i>Fatima</i> | | 1 | street that clamber'd toward the <i>m</i> | " | 60 |
| tasks of <i>m</i> To weakness, 'Love thou thy land', etc. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 33 | flour From his tall <i>m</i> | " | 340 |
| smote on all the chords with <i>m</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 56 | Lords of his house and of his <i>m</i> | " | 348 |
| great year of equal <i>m</i> 's and rights, | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | | 10 | Blanch'd with his <i>m</i> , they found | " | 364 |
| could wing my will with <i>m</i> | " | | cvi. | street, the <i>m</i> , the leafy lanes, | " | 608 |
| with <i>m</i> ! To scale the heaven's | <i>Enid</i> | | 6 | | <i>milldam</i> . | |
| In the mid <i>m</i> and flourish of his May, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 553 | The <i>m</i> rushing down with noise, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 50 |
| | <i>mightier</i> . | | | | <i>millennium</i> . | |
| things seen are <i>m</i> than things heard, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 767 | let Thy feet, <i>m</i> 's hence, be set | <i>Two Voices</i> | 89 |
| | <i>mightiest</i> . | | | | <i>millier</i> . | |
| must learn Which is our <i>m</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | | 64 | I see the wealthy <i>m</i> yet, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 1 |
| my right arm, The <i>m</i> of my knights, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 427 | It is the <i>m</i> 's daughter, | " | 169 |
| | <i>mighty</i> . | | | Philip Ray the <i>m</i> 's only son, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 13 |
| thou shalt be the <i>m</i> one yet! | <i>Boadicea</i> | | 40 | 'This <i>m</i> 's wife' He said to Miriam | " | 805 |
| | <i>mighty-mouthed</i> . | | | | <i>millinery</i> . | |
| O <i>m</i> - <i>m</i> inventor of harmonies | <i>Milton</i> | | 1 | That jewell'd mass of <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 43 |
| | <i>mignonette</i> . | | | | <i>millionaire</i> . | |
| A long green box of <i>m</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 83 | New-comers from the Mersey, <i>m</i> 's, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 10 |
| parlour-windows and the box of <i>m</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | | 48 | be gilt by the touch of a <i>m</i> : | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 66 |
| miss'd the <i>m</i> of Vivian place, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | | 164 | Britain's one sole God be the <i>m</i> : | " | III. vi. 22 |
| | <i>Milan</i> . | | | | <i>million-gnyrtled</i> . | |
| O <i>M</i> , O the chanting quires | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 57 | hide them, <i>m</i> - <i>m</i> wilderness, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 201 |
| | <i>mild</i> . | | | | <i>millstone</i> . | |
| to make <i>m</i> A rugged people, | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 36 | May make my heart as a <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 31 |
| His lips are very <i>m</i> and meek: | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 250 | as if he held The Apocalyptic <i>m</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 26 |
| | | | | | <i>mill-wheel</i> . | |
| | | | | Beside the <i>m</i> - <i>w</i> in the stream, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 167 |

| | MILTON. | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-----------|-------|---|-----------------------|-------------|
| <i>M</i> like a seraph strong, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 133 | | Nor other thought her <i>m</i> admits | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxii. 2 |
| <i>M</i> , a name to resound for ages; | <i>Milton</i> | 4 | | Tho' following with an upward <i>m</i> | " | xl. 21 |
| | <i>mime.</i> | | | train To ripper growth the <i>m</i> | " | xli. 21 |
| genial hour with mask and <i>m</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | civ. 10 | | So rounds he to a separate <i>m</i> , | " | xliv. 9 |
| | <i>mimic.</i> | | | lives to wed an equal <i>m</i> ; | " | lxi. 2 |
| But I cannot <i>m</i> it; | <i>The Owl</i> | ii. 9 | | makes a desert in the <i>m</i> , | " | lxv. 6 |
| moons of gems To <i>m</i> heaven; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 189 | | men and <i>m</i> 's, the dust of change, | " | lxx. 10 |
| should <i>m</i> this raw fool the world, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 96 | | Sung by a long-forgotten <i>m</i> . | " | lxxvi. 12 |
| | <i>mimicry.</i> | | | same sweet forms in either <i>m</i> . | " | lxxviii. 8 |
| Soul of mincing <i>m</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 403 | | An image comforting the <i>m</i> , | " | lxxxiv. 51 |
| | <i>mincer.</i> | | | on <i>m</i> and art, And labour | " | lxxvii. 22 |
| <i>m</i> 's of each other's fame, | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 494 | | tasted love with half his <i>m</i> , | " | lxxxix. 1 |
| | <i>mind (s.)</i> | | | He faced the spectres of the <i>m</i> | " | xci. 15 |
| rooted in the garden of the <i>m</i> , | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 26 | | He thrills the labyrinth of the <i>m</i> , | " | xcvi. 21 |
| deep <i>m</i> of dauntless infancy. | " | 36 | | with one <i>m</i> Bewail'd their lot; | " | cii. 45 |
| all forms Of the many-sided <i>m</i> . | " | 116 | | Ring out the grief that saps the <i>m</i> , | " | cv. 9 |
| Some honey-converse feeds thy <i>m</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> | 40 | | native growth of noble <i>m</i> ; | " | cx. 16 |
| stood aloof from other <i>m</i> 's | <i>A Character</i> | 23 | | she is earthly of the <i>m</i> , | " | cxiii. 21 |
| many <i>m</i> 's did gird their orbs | <i>The Poet</i> | 20 | | the works of the men of <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 25 |
| Vex not thou the poet's <i>m</i> (rep.) | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 1 | | Be still, for you only trouble the <i>m</i> | " | v. 10 |
| Two spirits to one equal <i>m</i> — | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 236 | | cut off from the <i>m</i> The bitter springs | " | x. 48 |
| falling from my constant <i>m</i> , | <i>Fauna</i> | 5 | | The fancy flatter'd my <i>m</i> , | " | xiv. 23 |
| with one <i>m</i> the Gods Rise up | <i>Enony</i> | 107 | | So dark a <i>m</i> within me dwells, | " | xv. 1 |
| that I might speak my <i>m</i> | " | 223 | | To the faults of his heart and <i>m</i> , | " | xix. 68 |
| varieties of mould and <i>m</i> To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 1 | | <i>m</i> , when fraught With a passion | " | II. ii. 58 |
| fit for every mood of <i>m</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 90 | | for she never speaks her <i>m</i> | " | v. 67 |
| the supreme Caucasian <i>m</i> | " | 126 | | awaked, as it seems, to the better <i>m</i> ; | " | III. vi. 56 |
| I take possession of man's <i>m</i> . | " | 209 | | rolling in his <i>m</i> Old waifs of rhyme | <i>The Brook</i> | 198 |
| could not stoop to such a <i>m</i> . | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 20 | | raw world for the march of <i>m</i> , | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 168 |
| old time, and all my peace of <i>m</i> ; | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 6 | | a life, a heart, a <i>m</i> as thine, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 32 |
| shuddering took hold on all my <i>m</i> , | " | iii. 35 | | Across her <i>m</i> , and bowing over him, | <i>Enid</i> | 84 |
| keep it with an equal <i>m</i> | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 153 | | ever in her <i>m</i> she cast about | " | 895 |
| I've half a <i>m</i> to die with you, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 26 | | one <i>m</i> and all right-honest friends! | " | 1333 |
| takes away a noble <i>m</i> — | <i>To F. S.</i> | 48 | | <i>m</i> all full of what had chanced, | " | 1626 |
| Seed of men, and growth of <i>m</i> 's. | <i>'Love to thy land'</i> | 20 | | My <i>m</i> involved yourself the nearest | <i>Vivien</i> | 149 |
| Set in all lights by many <i>m</i> 's, | " | 35 | | wish'd to give them greater <i>m</i> 's: | " | 346 |
| dividing the swift <i>m</i> In act to throw; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 60 | | kept his <i>m</i> on one sole aim, | " | 476 |
| new men, strange faces, other <i>m</i> 's, | " | 238 | | condensation, hard To <i>m</i> and eye; | " | 529 |
| all my <i>m</i> is clouded with a doubt | " | 258 | | sleek her ruffled peace of <i>m</i> . | " | 748 |
| my uncle's <i>m</i> will change! | <i>Dora</i> | 45 | | shape and colour of a <i>m</i> and life, | <i>Elaine</i> | 3 |
| something of a wayward modern <i>m</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 87 | | counsel up and down within his <i>m</i> , | " | 31 |
| division of the records of the <i>m</i> ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 69 | | look'd and was perplex in <i>m</i> , | " | 834 |
| more than in this march of <i>m</i> , | " | 165 | | So cannot speak my <i>m</i> . | " | 1216 |
| left alone, the passions of her <i>m</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 32 | | loyal nature, and of noble <i>m</i> 's, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 334 |
| gave him <i>m</i> , the lordliest Proportion | <i>Two Voices</i> | 19 | | memory from old habit of the <i>m</i> | " | 376 |
| truth within thy <i>m</i> rehearse, | " | 25 | | Philip did not fathom Annie's <i>m</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 341 |
| spake, moreover, in my <i>m</i> : | " | 31 | | there is a thing upon my <i>m</i> , | " | 396 |
| 'The highest-mounted <i>m</i> ,' he said, | " | 79 | | has been upon my <i>m</i> so long, | " | 397 |
| A healthy frame, a quiet mind. | " | 138 | | folk that knew not their own <i>m</i> 's | " | 475 |
| the whole <i>m</i> might orb about— | " | 177 | | <i>M</i> is changed, for I shall see him, | " | 868 |
| bears relation to the <i>m</i> . | " | 208 | | but I needs must speak my <i>m</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 53 |
| That type of Perfect in his <i>m</i> | " | 260 | | Half-buried in some weightier | <i>Lucretius</i> | 8 |
| Consolidate in <i>m</i> and frame— | " | 372 | | my <i>m</i> Stumbles, and all my faculties | " | 122 |
| lose whole years of darker <i>m</i> . | " | 372 | | How should the <i>m</i> , except it loved them, | " | 164 |
| marvell'd how the <i>m</i> was brought | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 208 | | | | |
| A meaning suited to his <i>m</i> . | " | 260 | | | | |
| The fullness of the pensive <i>m</i> . | <i>Will Water</i> | 12 | | | | |
| use Her influence on the <i>m</i> , | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 21 | | | | |
| 'Are ye out of your <i>m</i> , my nurse, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 74 | | | | |
| And her gentle <i>m</i> was such | <i>Princess</i> | Pro. 120 | | | | |
| which brought My book to <i>m</i> : | " | ii. 160 | | | | |
| science, and the secrets of the <i>m</i> : | " | 359 | | | | |
| the <i>m</i> , The morals, something of the frame, | " | iii. 75 | | | | |
| One <i>m</i> in all things | " | iv. 216 | | | | |
| the-Royal <i>m</i> , familiar with her, | " | v. 118 | | | | |
| Our <i>m</i> is changed: we take it | " | 423 | | | | |
| Give us, then, your <i>m</i> at large: | " | vi. 102 | | | | |
| the authentic mother of her <i>m</i> ; | " | 269 | | | | |
| iron will was broken in her <i>m</i> . | " | vii. 84 | | | | |
| cannot keep her <i>m</i> an hour: | " | 266 | | | | |
| fear'd that I should lose my <i>m</i> , | " | 306 | | | | |
| lose the childlike in the larger <i>m</i> ; | " | iii. 16 | | | | |
| all male <i>m</i> 's perforce Sway'd to her | " | xii. 7 | | | | |
| <i>m</i> and soul, according well, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 27 | | | | |
| Upon the threshold of the <i>m</i> ! | " | xviii. 12 | | | | |
| A weight of nerves without a <i>m</i> , | " | xx. 6 | | | | |
| slowly forms the larger <i>m</i> , | " | xx. 6 | | | | |
| weep the fullness from the <i>m</i> : | " | xx. 6 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|--------|--|----------------------------|----------|
| <i>m</i> all the world with thee. | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxviii. | 12 | great heart and slips in sensual <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 191 |
| <i>m</i> with your rites ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 672 | | | |
| <i>mingled</i> . | | | <i>Miriam</i> (see <i>Lane</i> .) | | |
| Ceasing not, <i>m</i> , unrepres'd, | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 74 | Between a cymbal'd <i>M</i> and a Jael, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 500 |
| what is <i>m</i> with past years, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 282 | | 'This miller's wife' he said to <i>M</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 806 |
| <i>m</i> with her fragrant toil, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 132 | | half-frighted, <i>M</i> swore. | " | 844 |
| rank you nobly, <i>m</i> up with us. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 32 | <i>M</i> watch'd and dozed at intervals, | " | 908 |
| sole men to be <i>m</i> with our cause. | " | v. 401 | | | |
| And <i>m</i> with the spearmen : | <i>Enid</i> | 1447 | <i>miring</i> . | | |
| ever as he <i>m</i> with the crew, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 644 | harpies <i>m</i> every dish, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 159 |
| at times, she <i>m</i> with his drink, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 18 | | | |
| | | | <i>mirror</i> . | | |
| <i>miniature</i> . | | | moving thro' a <i>m</i> clear. | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 10 |
| A <i>m</i> of loveliness, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 12 | | sometimes thro' the <i>m</i> blue. | " | 24 |
| | | | To weave the <i>m</i> 's magic sights, | " | 29 |
| <i>minister</i> . | | | He flash'd into the crystal <i>m</i> , | " | iii. 34 |
| Who may <i>m</i> to thee? Summer her- | | | The <i>m</i> crack'd from side to side : | " | 43 |
| self should <i>m</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> | 31 | On the liquid <i>m</i> glow'd | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 31 |
| | | | Without a <i>m</i> , in the gorgeous gown | <i>Enid</i> | 739 |
| <i>ministering</i> . | | | <i>mirth</i> . | | |
| Friday fare was Enoch's <i>m</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 100 | no more of <i>m</i> is here | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 13 |
| <i>ministration</i> . | | | murmuring in her feastful <i>m</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 177 |
| And for the power of <i>m</i> in her, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 686 | not the less held she her solemn <i>m</i> , | " | 215 |
| <i>ministries</i> . | | | in a fit of frolic <i>m</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 137 |
| tender <i>m</i> Of female hands | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 56 | Marrow of <i>m</i> and laughter : | <i>Will Water</i> | 214 |
| <i>Minneth</i> . | | | Lilia woke with sudden-shrilling <i>m</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 210 |
| from Aroer On Arnon unto <i>M</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 239 | | etiquette to death, Unmeasured <i>m</i> ; | " | v. 17 |
| <i>minnow</i> . | | | <i>mirthful</i> . | | |
| see the <i>m</i> 's everywhere | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 51 | <i>m</i> he but in a stately kind | <i>Elaine</i> | 321 |
| <i>minster</i> . | | | <i>miscellany</i> . | | |
| windy clanging of the <i>m</i> clock ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 38 | | Not like the piebald <i>m</i> , man, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 190 |
| The sound of <i>m</i> bells. | <i>Talking O.</i> 272 | | | | |
| whose hymns Are chanted in the <i>m</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 616 | <i>mischance</i> . | | |
| <i>minster-front</i> . | | | Seeing all his own <i>m</i> — | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 12 |
| on one of those dark <i>m</i> 's— | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 235 | | touch of all <i>m</i> but came As night | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 550 |
| <i>minster-tower</i> . | | | by great <i>m</i> He heard but fragments | <i>Enid</i> | 112 |
| bridge Crown'd with the <i>m</i> 's. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 44 | | What I by mere <i>m</i> have brought, | <i>Elaine</i> | 189 |
| <i>minstrel</i> . | | | hearing his <i>m</i> , Came, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 120 |
| and the <i>m</i> sings Before them | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 121 | now that shadow of <i>m</i> appear'd | " | 128 |
| ring the fuller <i>m</i> in. | <i>In Mem. cv.</i> | 20 | <i>mischief</i> . | | |
| every <i>m</i> sings it differently ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 308 | they kept apart, no <i>m</i> done ; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 321 |
| <i>mint</i> . | | | <i>miscounted</i> . | | |
| he has a <i>m</i> of reasons : ask. | <i>The Epic</i> | 33 | Were all <i>m</i> as malignant haste | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 315 |
| moulded like in nature's <i>m</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 6 | <i>miserable</i> . | | |
| <i>minted</i> . | | | 'Ah, <i>m</i> and unkind, untrue, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 119 |
| Creation <i>m</i> in the golden moods | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 186 | More <i>m</i> than she that has a son | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 243 |
| <i>minuet</i> . | | | If she be small, slight-natured, <i>m</i> , | " | vii. 249 |
| thro' the stately <i>m</i> of those days : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 207 | | loves most, lonely and <i>m</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 123 |
| How exquisitely <i>m</i> , | | | Hating his own lean heart and <i>m</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 526 |
| <i>minute</i> (adj.) | | | hide their faces, <i>m</i> in ignominy | <i>Boadicea</i> | 51 |
| <i>minute</i> (s.) | | | <i>misery</i> . | | |
| sweat her sixty <i>m</i> 's to the death, | <i>Golden Year</i> 68 | | 'Thou art so full of <i>m</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 2 |
| The <i>m</i> 's pledged with music : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 19 | 'Thou art so steep'd in <i>m</i> , | " | 47 |
| Can I work <i>m</i> 's pause, and Walter said, | <i>Con.</i> 4 | | <i>omisfaith</i> . | | |
| For a <i>m</i> , but for a <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. | 45 | anger born Of your <i>m</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 382 |
| suffering thus he made <i>M</i> 's an age : | <i>Enid</i> | 964 | ill counsel had <i>m</i> the girl | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 226 |
| 'Stay a little! onc golden <i>m</i> 's grace : | <i>Elaine</i> | 681 | <i>mismated</i> . | | |
| <i>miracle</i> . | | | Not quite <i>m</i> with a yawning clown | <i>Enid</i> | 1275 |
| So great a <i>m</i> as yonder hilt, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 156 | | <i>Miss</i> . | | |
| A certain <i>m</i> of symmetry, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 12 | | The wither'd <i>M</i> 'es! how they prose | <i>Amphion</i> | 81 |
| They say then that I work'd <i>m</i> 's, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 79 | | <i>miss</i> (verb.) | | |
| may be I have wrought some <i>m</i> , | " | 134 | <i>m</i> the brother of your youth? | <i>To J. S.</i> | 59 |
| Can I work <i>m</i> 's and not be saved? | " | 148 | fear That we shall <i>m</i> the mail : | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 102 |
| 'O <i>m</i> of women,' said the book | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 35 | | live in vain, and <i>m</i> , Meanwhile, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 227 |
| O <i>m</i> of noble womanhood! | " | 48 | Why should they 'm their yearly | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 15 |
| A <i>m</i> of design! | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 8 | <i>m</i> , he answer'd, 'the great deeds | <i>Elaine</i> | 82 |
| With signs and <i>m</i> 's and wonders, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 220 | <i>m</i> the wonted number of my knights, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 494 |
| simple <i>m</i> 's of thy nunnerly? | " | 228 | <i>m</i> to hear high talk of noble deeds | " | 495 |
| he by <i>m</i> was approved king : | " | 294 | <i>miss'd</i> . | | |
| as by <i>m</i> , grow straight and fair— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 676 | | thou,' said I, 'hast <i>m</i> thy mark, | <i>Two Voices</i> 388 | |
| <i>miraculous</i> . | | | have <i>m</i> the irreverent doom 'You might have won' | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 9 |
| gaped upon him As on a thing <i>m</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 452 | <i>m</i> the mignonette of Vivian-place, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 167 |
| <i>mirage</i> . | | | O yes, you <i>m</i> us much. | " | 175 |
| a moist <i>m</i> in desert eyes, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 53 | here is proof that you were <i>m</i> : | " | 175 |
| | | | blip'd with rage she <i>m</i> the plank, | " | iv. 159 |

even those that *m* her most,
head hath *m* an earthly wreath :
m, and brought Her own claw back,
Caught at and ever *m* it,

missing.
one flash, that, *m* all things else,
missile.
whelm'd with *m*'s of the wall,
mission.
perform'd my *m* which I gave ?
happy with the *m* of the Cross :
Her lavish *m* richly wrought,
A soul on highest *m* sent,
If this were all your *m* here,
On a blushing *m* to me
on a *m* to the bandit Earl :

missive.
let our *m* thro',

mist.
thou camest with the morning *m*,
deem'd *m* of earth could dull
*C*enone see the morning *m*
spirits falter in the *m*,
m of morn Clung to the lake.
Inswathed sometimes in wandering *m*,
Rain out the heavy *m* of tears,
As over rainy *m* inclines
softly, thro' a vinous *m*,
colours gaye than the morning *m*,
Answer each other in the *m*,
Then I know the *m* is drawn
Is pealing, folded in the *m*,
They melt like *m*, the solid lands,
wood stands in a *m* of green,
o'er her meek eyes came a happy *m*
in the noon of *m* and driving rain,
clave Like its own *m*'s
Blurr'd with the creeping *m*,
The white *m*, like a face-cloth
she saw, Wet with the *m*'s
himself became as *m* Before her,
Far-folded *m*'s, and gleaming halls
Ilion like a *m* rose into towers
years were a *m* that rolls away :
The *m* and the rain, the *m* and the

mist-blotted.
a great *m-b* light Flared on him
mistletoe.
Thorns, ivies, woodbine, *m*'s,
mist-like.
Melts *m-l* into this bright hour,
mistress.
Let Grief be her own *m* still
Beauty such a *m* of the world
No casual *m*, but a wife,
While Annie still was *m* ;

mistrust.
never shadow of *m* can cross
mist-wreathen.
Across a break on the *m-w* isle
misty.
Made *m* with the floating meal.
not so *m* were her meek blue eyes
misused.
Cancell'd a sense *m*.

mis.
to *m* himself with Life.
I myself must *m* with action,
joy that *m*'s man with Heaven :
So *m* for ever with the past,
m the foaming draught Of fever
m not with the rest ;
hand ambrosia, *m* The nectar ;
fires of Hell *m* with his hearth :
might *m* his draught with death.

POEM. LINE.
In Mem. xxxix. 37
lxxix. 6
Vivien . 349
En. Arden . 753
Vivien . 781
Princess, Pro. 45
M. d'Arthur 67
Golden Year 43
In Mem. lxxxiii. 34
" cxii. 10
" cxxvii. 12
Maud, I. xxi. 11
Enid . 1376
Princess, v. 316
Ode to Mem. 12, 21
" 38
Cenone . 212
'You ask me why,' etc. 3
Ed. Morris 1071
St. S. Stylites 74
Love and Duty 43
Two Voices 188
Will Water. 39
Princess, ii. 415
In Mem. xxviii. 4
" lxxvi. 13
" cxiii. 4
" cxxii. 7
The Brook . 14
Enid 1617
Vivien 486
Elaine 39
Guinevere 5
" "
" "
Titithonus .
V. of Canterbury .
The Window 106
En. Arden . 681
Day-Dm. . 63
Princess, vii. 334
To J. S. . 41
Gardener's D. 57
In Mem. lviii. 2
En. Arden . 26
Enid 815, 1097
En. Arden . 633
Miller's D. 104
Enid . 1680
Godiva . 73
" lxxvi. 98
Two Voices 210
Will Water. 901
Princess, ii. 233
" 339
" iii. 97
" v. 445
" vi. 260
POEM. LINE.
In Mem. lix. 4
" lxxviii. 3
" ci. 23
" cxiii. 2
Maud, II. iv. 57
Titithonus . 65
Sailor Boy . 9
The Sisters . 20
M. d'Arthur 280
Gardener's D. 134
Talking O. 212
Love and Duty 70
Two Voices 228
Sir L. and Q. G. 310
Vision of Sin 144
Princess, Pro. 42
" ii. 323
" 447
" iii. 204
" v. 487
" vi. 151
In Mem. lxxvii. 18
" lxxviii. 10
" xciv. 63
" cxxix. 11
Maud, I. vi. 76
" II. iv. 9
" III. vi. 34
Enid . 1332
" 995
Guinevere 146
Aylmer's F. 429
Sea Dreams 208-28
" 238
The Islet . 19
Lucretius . 56
mixen.
Enid . 672
mixing.
In Mem. lix. 5
Misph.
D. of F. Wom. 199
Mnemosyne.
Princess, iv. 250
moan (s.).
Mariana in the S. 9-21
" 45
" 57
Miller's D. 42
Pal. of Art . 280
Lotus-Is. 60
Two Voices . 221
Princess, vii. 206
Maud, I. xviii. 62
Elaine 1272
En. Arden . 613
Boadicea . 25
moan (verb.)
May Queen, iii. 52
Ulysses 56
Princess, iv. 67
Maud, I. vi. 70
Guinevere . 129
" 129
Lucretius . 108
" 139
moaned.
Princess, v. 62
Guinevere . 130
En. Arden . 285
The Victim 23
moaning (part.)
Two Voices 260
In Mem. xii. 15
Vivien . 81

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|-------|---|---|-------|
| The <i>m</i> 's of the homeless sea, evening, and the <i>m</i> 's of the wind. Yes, as your <i>m</i> 's witness, | <i>moaning</i> (s.) <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. 9 <i>Elaine</i> 997 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 749 | | that Sir <i>M</i> had usurped the realm, <i>M</i> whom he left in charge of all, many more when <i>M</i> raised revolt, clave To <i>M</i> , and a remnant stays | <i>Guinevere</i> 152 " 193 " 438 " 440 | |
| malice is no deeper than a <i>m</i> , | <i>moat</i> . <i>Enid</i> . 1189 | | <i>M</i> me, Soul of mincing mimicry! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 403 | |
| Confused by brainless <i>m</i> 's | <i>mod</i> (s.) <i>Ode on Well</i> . 153 | | <i>m</i> so To an unheard melody, | <i>Elednore</i> . 63 | |
| From my fixt height to <i>m</i> me up | <i>mod</i> (verb.) <i>Princess</i> , vi. 289 | | D'ya <i>m</i> the wakste, my lass? | <i>N. Farmer</i> 29 | |
| the loud world's random <i>m</i> | <i>mock</i> (s.) <i>Will</i> . . . 4 | | <i>m</i> and dry, devising long, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 38 fancy of it, Made his eye <i>m</i> ; fear'd his eyes <i>M</i> as they were, . . . 1200 | | |
| I would <i>m</i> thy chaunt anew ; We <i>m</i> thee when we do not fear : there will dare to <i>m</i> at me ; but he never <i>m</i> 's , ' <i>M</i> me not ! <i>m</i> me not ! love let us go' <i>m</i> at a barbarous adversary. | <i>mock</i> (verb.) <i>The Owl</i> , ii. 8 <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 30 <i>Elaine</i> 1047 <i>Guinevere</i> 625 <i>'The Islet</i> 30 <i>Boddicea</i> 18 | | hand falter, nor blue eye <i>M</i> , the <i>m</i> has made his run, . . . tavern-catch Of <i>M</i> and Meg, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . 1362 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 849 <i>Princess</i> , iv. 140 | |
| old hysterical <i>m-d</i> should die. | <i>mock-die</i> . <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 33 | | <i>m</i> on the waste Becomes a cloud : noble heart was <i>m</i> in her breast ; The rocket <i>m</i> into flakes And <i>m</i> up, and roar in flood ; <i>m</i> down in mere uxoriousness. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 54 " vi. 103 <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. 31 " cxvii. 13 <i>Enid</i> . 60 | |
| <i>m</i> the wholesome human heart smote his thigh, and <i>m</i> ; with plumes that <i>m</i> the may ; <i>m</i> me when he spake of hope ; <i>m</i> him with returning calm . | <i>mocked</i> . <i>The Letters</i> 10 <i>Elaine</i> 661 <i>Guinevere</i> 23 " 624 <i>Lucretius</i> . 25 | | propt on beds of amaranth and <i>m</i> , At the <i>m</i> of thy birth, flower of each, those <i>m</i> 's when we met, <i>Ed. Morris</i> 69 One earnest, earnest <i>m</i> upon mine, <i>Love and Duty</i> 37 Every <i>m</i> , lightly shaken, ran itself <i>Locksley H.</i> 32 The fountain of the <i>m</i> , <i>a m</i> , and once more The trumpet, " v. 476 the last of those lat <i>m</i> 's came the <i>m</i> and the vessel past. " 217 She spoke : and in one <i>m</i> as it were, " 449 | <i>Lotos-Es</i> . 133 | |
| Between the <i>m</i> 's and the realists : | <i>mocked</i> . <i>Princess</i> , Con. 24 | | 'what a <i>m</i> a bel sewer-ly !' While about the shore of <i>M</i> . city Of little <i>M</i> , basking, glow'd . And I 'a <i>m</i> for Squoire . Saw the man—on <i>M</i> , was it I— not a room For love or <i>m</i> . understand how <i>m</i> breeds, . . . <i>m</i> can be repaid ; Not kindness . . . | <i>mon</i> (man.) <i>N. Farmer</i> 54 <i>Mona</i> . <i>Boddicea</i> . 1 <i>Monaco</i> . <i>The Daisy</i> . 8 <i>monaged</i> . <i>N. Farmer</i> 48 <i>Monday</i> . <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 22 <i>money</i> . <i>Audley Ct.</i> . 2 <i>The Brook</i> . 6 <i>En. Arden</i> 319 | |
| my mockeries of the world . I seem <i>A m</i> to my own self . not wholly brain, Magnetic mockeries ; <i>m</i> of my people, and their bane . <i>m</i> is the fume of little hearts . <i>A m</i> to the yeomen over ale . | <i>mockery</i> . <i>Vision of Sin</i> 202 <i>Princess</i> , vii. 317 <i>In Mem.</i> cxix. 326 <i>Guinevere</i> 622 " 626 <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 497 | | Old Summers, when the <i>m</i> was fat, Talking O . No lewdness, narrowing envy, <i>m-s</i> , <i>M</i> and hollow like a Ghost's wallowing <i>m</i> spouted his foam-fountains Seven-headed <i>m</i> 's only made to kill then the <i>m</i> , then the man ; we seem a kind of <i>m</i> to you ; These <i>m</i> 's blazon'd what they were, loom to her Three times a <i>m</i> : <i>A m</i> , then, a dream, A discord . Quaint <i>m</i> 's for the market <i>m</i> lays His vast and filthy hands | <i>monk</i> . <i>Talking O.</i> . 41 <i>monkey-spite</i> . <i>Lucretius</i> . 208 <i>monotonous</i> . <i>Guinevere</i> . 417 <i>monster</i> . <i>Lotos-Es</i> 152 <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 200 " ii. 104 " iii. 259 " iv. 326 " v. 125 <i>In Mem.</i> lv. 21 <i>En. Arden</i> 535 <i>Lucretius</i> 216 | |
| The sort of <i>m-h</i> gigantesque Did her <i>m-h</i> as the fairest fair, <i>M-H</i> were laid up like winter-bats, same <i>m-l</i> , and this Mock-Hymen With reverent eyes <i>m-l</i> , something so <i>m-s</i> , that I laugh'd | <i>mock-heroin</i> . <i>Princess</i> , Con. 11 <i>mock-honour</i> . <i>Enid</i> . 1681 <i>mock-Hymen</i> . <i>Princess</i> , iv. 126 <i>mock-love</i> . <i>Princess</i> , iv. 125 <i>mock-loyal</i> . <i>Vivien</i> . 13 <i>mock-solemn</i> . <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 209 | | Is but <i>m</i> on a skull. Neither <i>m</i> , glazed, or fram'd : statesman-warrior, <i>m</i> , resolute, How <i>m</i> , kindly, all-accomplish'd, like his own Of <i>M</i> , Arthur's nephew Sir <i>M</i> 's brother, of a crafty house, her cause of flight Sir <i>M</i> ; <i>M</i> still in green, all ear and eye, to think of <i>M</i> 's dusty fall, <i>M</i> 's narrow foxy face, <i>M</i> brought His creatures to the basement | <i>modell</i> d. <i>Vision of Sin</i> 178 " 188 <i>Ode on Well</i> . 25 <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> 17 <i>Modred</i> . <i>Enid</i> 595 <i>Elaine</i> 557 <i>Guinevere</i> " " " " " " " " " " | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|-------|---|-------------------------|-----------|-----|
| how phantom-fair, Was <i>M R.</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 66 | Lit with a low large <i>m.</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 68 | |
| | | | In hollow'd <i>m's</i> of gems, | " | 188 | |
| | | | It was when the <i>m</i> was setting, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 26 | |
| | | | above the valley stood the <i>m</i> : | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 7 | |
| | | | Between the sun and <i>m</i> upon the shore " | " | 38 | |
| | | | in the <i>m</i> Nightly dew-fed : | " | 74 | |
| | | | Once, like the <i>m</i> , I made | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 184 | |
| | | | Far-heard beneath the <i>m.</i> | " | 174 | |
| | | | The balmy <i>m</i> of blessed Israel | " | 185 | |
| | | | next <i>m</i> was roll'd into the sky, | " | 229 | |
| | | | Which the <i>m</i> about her spreadeth, | <i>Margaret</i> | 20 | |
| | | | While the stars burn, the <i>m's</i> increase, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 71 | |
| | | | a great water, and the <i>m</i> was full. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 12 | |
| | | | in the <i>m</i> athwart the place of tombs, | " | 46 | |
| | | | winter <i>m</i> Brightening the skirts a. | " | 53 | |
| | | | lightnings in the splendour of the <i>m</i> , | " | 137 | |
| | | | long glories of the winter <i>m.</i> | " | 192 | |
| | | | colourless, and like the wither'd <i>m</i> | " | 213 | |
| | | | for some three careless <i>m's</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 15 | |
| | | | beneath a <i>m</i> , that, just In crescent, | <i>Andley Ct.</i> | 79 | |
| | | | thirty <i>m's</i> , one honeymoon to that | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 29 | |
| | | | tag'd with icy fringes in the <i>m</i> , | <i>St. S. Styles</i> | 31 | |
| | | | his orbit, and the <i>M</i> Her circle. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 21 | |
| | | | day wanes : the slow <i>m</i> climbs : | <i>Ulysses</i> | 55 | |
| | | | mellow <i>m's</i> and happy skies, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 159 | |
| | | | like Joshua's <i>m</i> in Ajalon ! | " | 180 | |
| | | | like a summer <i>m</i> Half-dipt in cloud | <i>Godiva</i> | 45 | |
| | | | every worm beneath the <i>m</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 178 | |
| | | | snows Are sparkling to the <i>m</i> : | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 2 | |
| | | | A thousand <i>m's</i> will quiver : | <i>A Farewell</i> | 14 | |
| | | | As shines the <i>m</i> in clouded skies, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 9 | |
| | | | long and troubled like a rising <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 58 | |
| | | | Come from the dying <i>m</i> , and blow | " | 161 | |
| | | | Under the silver <i>m</i> | " | 470 | |
| | | | with the sun and <i>m</i> renew their light | " | 238 | |
| | | | many weary <i>m's</i> before we came | " | 302 | |
| | | | brief the <i>m</i> of beauty in the South. | " | 195 | |
| | | | babbled for you, as babies for the <i>m</i> , | " | 408 | |
| | | | maiden <i>m</i> that sparkles on a sty, | " | 178 | |
| | | | like a clouded <i>m</i> In a still water : | " | 253 | |
| | | | set a wrathful Dian's <i>m</i> on flame, | " | 348 | |
| | | | the <i>m</i> may draw the sea ; | " | 304 | |
| | | | Her secret from the latest <i>m</i> ! | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 20 | |
| | | | No lapse of <i>m's</i> can canker Love, | " | xxvi. | 3 |
| | | | <i>m</i> is hid : the night is still ; (ciit. 2) | " | xxviii. | 2 |
| | | | when a thousand <i>m's</i> shall wane | " | lxxvi. | 8 |
| | | | Or sadness in the summer <i>m's</i> ? | " | lxxii. | 8 |
| | | | A ballad to the brightening <i>m</i> : | " | lxxxviii. | 28 |
| | | | The sailing <i>m</i> in creek and cove ; | " | c. | 16 |
| | | | glowing like the <i>m</i> Of Eden | " | Con. | 27 |
| | | | rise, <i>O m</i> , from yonder down, | " | " | 109 |
| | | | white As ocean-foam in the <i>m</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. | 18 | |
| | | | a hush with the setting <i>m.</i> | " | xxii. | 18 |
| | | | half to the setting <i>m</i> are gone, | " | " | 23 |
| | | | I murmur under <i>m</i> and stars | <i>The Brook</i> | 178 | |
| | | | our God Himself is <i>m</i> and sun. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 217 | |
| | | | by night With <i>m</i> and trembling stars | <i>Enid</i> | 8 | |
| | | | <i>m's</i> confused his fatherhood. | <i>Vivien</i> | 562 | |
| | | | a <i>m</i> unseen albeit at full, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 6 | |
| | | | beneath a clouded <i>m</i> He like a lover <i>En. Arden</i> | 659 | | |
| | | | music of the <i>m</i> Sleeps in the plain eggs <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 102 | | |
| | | | a pale and unimpassion'd <i>m</i> , | " | 334 | |
| | | | The <i>m</i> like a rick on fire | <i>Grandmother</i> | 39 | |
| | | | Far ran the naked <i>m</i> across | <i>The Voyage</i> | 29 | |
| | | | when in heaven the stars about the <i>m</i> | <i>Spec of Liad</i> | 11 | |
| | | | Sun comes, <i>m</i> comes, | <i>The Window</i> | 162 | |
| | | | Sun sets, <i>m</i> sets, | " | 164 | |
| | | | | moon-faced. | | |
| | | | the <i>m's</i> darling of all— | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 72 | |
| | | | | moon-led. | | |
| | | | Their <i>m's</i> waters white. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 252 | |
| | | | | moonlight. | | |
| | | | By star-shine and by <i>m</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 24 | |
| | | | Like <i>m</i> on a falling shower ? | <i>Margaret</i> | 4 | |
| | | | Are as <i>m</i> unto sunlight, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 152 | |
| | | | full sea glazed with muffled <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 244 | |
| | | | When on my bed the <i>m</i> falls, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxvi. | 1 | |
| | | | From off my bed the <i>m</i> dies : | " | 10 | |
| | | | A cypress in the <i>m</i> shake, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 82 | |
| | | | The <i>m</i> touching o'er a terrace | " | 83 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|-------|---|----------------------|-------|
| At midnight the <i>m</i> cometh, | <i>Claribel</i> | 13 | the <i>m's</i> darling of all— | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 72 |
| mellow'd reflex of a winter <i>m</i> ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 20 | | moon-led. | |
| ever when the <i>m</i> was low | <i>Mariana</i> | 49 | Their <i>m's</i> waters white. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 252 |
| when the <i>m</i> was very low, | " | 53 | | moonlight. | |
| mighty <i>m</i> was gathering light | <i>Love and Death</i> | 1 | By star-shine and by <i>m</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 24 |
| would be neither <i>m</i> nor star ; | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 21 | Like <i>m</i> on a falling shower ? | <i>Margaret</i> | 4 |
| by the <i>m</i> the reaper weary, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 33 | Are as <i>m</i> unto sunlight, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 152 |
| Or when the <i>m</i> was overheard, | " | 11 | full sea glazed with muffled <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 244 |
| between the sunset and the <i>m</i> ; | <i>Elzénore</i> | 124 | When on my bed the <i>m</i> falls, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxvi. | 1 |
| Gleam'd to the flying <i>m</i> by fisa, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 216 | From off my bed the <i>m</i> dies : | " | 10 |
| like a dazzled morning <i>m</i> , | <i>Fatima</i> | 28 | A cypress in the <i>m</i> shake, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 82 |

| | | | |
|--|------------------|--------------------|-------|
| | <i>moon-lit.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
| The sloping of the <i>m-l</i> sward | | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 37 |
| narrow <i>m-l</i> slips of silver cloud. | | <i>Enone</i> | 214 |

little before ^{moon-rise.} we hear the low Moan *Pal. of Art* 279

moonshine.

| | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------|----|
| up the pass All in a misty m, | <i>Elaine</i> | 49 |
| eyes all wet, in the sweet m : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 49 |

| | | |
|---|----------------|-----------|
| <i>MOOF.</i> | | |
| From far and near, on mead and <i>m</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxviii. 6 |
| oft when sundown skirts the <i>m</i> | " | xl. 17 |
| sick of the <i>m</i> and the main | <i>Maud,</i> | I. i. 61 |
| there is fatter game on the <i>m</i> ; | " | ix. 74 |
| as she rode by on the <i>m</i> ; | " | iv. 15 |
| Betwixt the cloud and the <i>m</i> , | " | ix. 4 |
| over the sullen-purple <i>m</i> | " | x. 21 |
| Go back, my lord, across the <i>m</i> , | " | xiii. 31 |
| meanwhile far over <i>m</i> and fell | " | xviii. 76 |
| When I bow'd to her on the <i>m</i> . | " | xix. 66 |

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|------------------------|----|
| | <i>moorland.</i> | | |
| Dreary gleams about the <i>m</i> | . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 4 |
| Many a morning on the <i>m</i> | . | " | 35 |
| O the dreary, dreary <i>m</i> ! | . | " | 40 |
| all the glimmering <i>m</i> rings | . | <i>Sir L. and Q.G.</i> | 35 |

| | |
|---|--------------------------|
| <i>mooted.</i> | |
| ne'er been <i>m</i> , but as frankly theirs | <i>Princess</i> , v. 195 |
| <i>moral.</i> | |
| if you find no <i>m</i> there, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . 198 |
| What <i>m</i> is in being fair. | " . 200 |
| is there any <i>m</i> shut | " . 203 |
| You'd have <i>my m</i> from the song, | " . 243 |
| Are clasp'd the <i>m</i> of thy life, | " . 267 |
| The <i>m</i> 's, something of the frame | <i>Princess</i> , ii 360 |

morass.

low *m* and whispering reed, . *In Mem.* xcix. 6

Morland.

Sweet Emma *M* of yonder town . *Ed. Gray* . 1
 Sweet Emma *M* spoke to me : . " . 5
 Sweet Emma *M*. love no more . " . 7

shone Their *m*'s, wash'd with morning, *Princess*, v. 254

| | | |
|---|--------------------------|-----|
| | <i>MORRIS.</i> | |
| Either at <i>m</i> or eventide. | <i>Mariana</i> | 16 |
| cold winds woke the gray-eyed <i>m</i> . | " | 21 |
| Ray-fringed eyelids of the <i>m</i> 'Clear-headed friend' | " | 31 |
| the amber <i>m</i> Forth gushes | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 70 |
| Wander from the side of the <i>m</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> | 53 |
| More inward than at night or <i>m</i> , | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 58 |
| 'The day to night, the night to <i>m</i> , | " | 82 |
| night comes on that knows not <i>m</i> , | " | 94 |
| Thou wert born, on a summer <i>m</i> , | <i>Eläönorv</i> | 7 |
| Each <i>m</i> my sleep was broken thro' | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 39 |
| in the dark <i>M</i> The panther's roar | <i>Enone</i> | 205 |
| from her lips, as <i>m</i> from Memnon, | <i>Pal. of Ari.</i> | 171 |
| but I fall asleep at <i>m</i> , | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 50 |
| The dim red <i>m</i> had died, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 61 |
| <i>M</i> broaden'd on the borders of the | dark, | 265 |
| without help I cannot last till <i>m</i> . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 26 |
| a streamer of the northern <i>m</i> , | " | 139 |
| church-bells ring in the Christmas | <i>m.</i> " <i>Ep.</i> | 31 |
| brightening to his bridal <i>m</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 72 |
| that <i>m</i> with all its sound | " | 82 |
| I come to-morrow <i>m</i> . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 69 |
| mist of <i>m</i> Clung to the lake. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 107 |
| when my marriage <i>m</i> may fall, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 285 |
| while as yet 'tis early <i>m</i> : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 |
| make that <i>m</i> from his cold crown | <i>Two Voices</i> | 85 |
| Or in the gateways of the <i>m</i> . | " | 103 |
| 'Behold, it is the Sabbath <i>m</i> . | " | 402 |
| The twilight melted into <i>m</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 180 |
| cock crows are the Christmas <i>m</i> . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 51 |
| They two will wed the morrow <i>m</i> : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 7 |
| We two will wed to-morrow <i>m</i> . | " | 87 |
| Have a repose before the <i>m</i> : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 66 |
| on her bridal <i>m</i> before she past | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 243 |
| <i>M</i> in the white wake of the morning star | iii. | 1 |
| tumble, Vulcan, on the second <i>m</i> . | " | 56 |

| | POEM | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|---------|
| the Northern and the Southern <i>m</i> . | <i>Princess</i> ; v. | 413 |
| <i>m</i> by the lark Shot up | " | vii. |
| and this <i>Is m</i> to more, | " | 335 |
| redder than a windy <i>m</i> ; | <i>Com.</i> | xi. |
| Calm is the <i>m</i> without a sound, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. |
| er yet the <i>m</i> Breaks hither | " | xxvi. |
| Rise, happy <i>m</i> , rise, holy <i>m</i> . | " | xxx. |
| Wreile to the speaking <i>m</i> . | " | xi. |
| With promise of a fair air; | " | lxxxii. |
| Mute symbols of a joyful <i>m</i> . | <i>Com.</i> | 28 |
| it chanced that on a summer <i>m</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 159 |
| Guinevere lay late into the <i>m</i> , | " | 67 |
| like a man abroad at <i>m</i> | " | 335 |
| gladly given again this happy <i>m</i> . | " | 601 |
| white and glittering star of <i>m</i> . | " | 734 |
| darting fish, that on a summer <i>m</i> | " | 1318 |
| <i>m</i> by <i>m</i> , arraying her sweet self | <i>Elaine</i> | 902 |
| eve and <i>m</i> She kiss'd <i>m</i> saying | " | 1398 |
| cold wind that foreruns the <i>m</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 131 |
| I shall see him another <i>m</i> : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 67 |
| mists, and gleaming halls of <i>m</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 10 |
| renew thy beauty <i>m</i> by <i>m</i> : | " | 74 |
| waiting the throned <i>m</i> | <i>Spec. of Iliad, Note</i> | |
| From out the borders of the <i>m</i> , | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 25 |
| <i>m</i> That mock'd him with returning calm | <i>Lucrétius</i> | 25 |

| | | |
|---|------------------------|--------------|
| <i>morning.</i> | | |
| It haunted me, the <i>m</i> long | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 69 |
| that <i>m</i> , on the casement-edge | " | 82 |
| Gargarus Stands up and takes the <i>m</i> : | <i>Enone</i> | 11 |
| Far up the solitary <i>m</i> smote | " | 54 |
| In the early, early <i>m</i> | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 22 |
| rose the <i>m</i> of the year! | " | iii. 3 |
| When the night and <i>m</i> meet | " | 22 |
| It is a stormy <i>m</i> : | <i>The Goose</i> | 44 |
| Very <i>m</i> brought a noble chance, | <i>M.d. Arthur</i> | 230 |
| This <i>m</i> is the <i>m</i> of the day, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 1 |
| The northern <i>m</i> o'er thee shoot, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 275 |
| <i>m</i> driv'n her plow of pearl | <i>Love and Dutygo</i> | 35 |
| Many a <i>m</i> on the moorland | <i>Laglesley H.</i> | 35 |
| sees the sacred <i>m</i> spread | <i>Two Voices</i> | 80 |
| In her still place the <i>m</i> wept: | " | 275 |
| And in the <i>m</i> of the times. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 232 |
| I saw that every <i>m</i> , far withdrawn | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 48 |
| shone Their motions, wash'd with <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 254 |
| mused on that wild <i>m</i> in the woods, | " | 186 |
| Death and <i>M</i> on the silver horns, | " | vii. 169 |
| <i>m</i> on the blind half-world: | " | 331 |
| With <i>m</i> wakes the will, | <i>In Mem. iv.</i> | 15 |
| <i>m</i> wore To evening but some heart | " | vi. 7 |
| At earliest <i>m</i> to the door. | " | vii. 8 |
| Singing alone in the <i>m</i> of life, | <i>Maud, I. v.</i> | 6 |
| happy <i>m</i> of life and of May, | " | 7 |
| <i>M</i> arises stormy and pale | " | vi. 1 |
| when the <i>m</i> came In a cloud | " | 20 |
| O when did a <i>m</i> shine So rich | " | xix. 5 |
| For a breeze of <i>m</i> moves, | " | xxii. 7 |
| 'Tis a <i>m</i> pure and sweet | " | ii. iv. 31-5 |
| with the <i>m</i> all the court were gone. | <i>Enid</i> | 136 |
| booty from the <i>m</i> 's raid; | " | 1413 |
| <i>m</i> 's earliest ray Might strike it, | <i>Elaine</i> | 5 |
| o'er and o'er For all an April <i>m</i> | " | 803 |
| then slow <i>m</i> 's past, and on the eleventh | " | 1127 |
| Enoch faced this <i>m</i> of farewell | <i>En. Arden</i> | 182 |
| utmost Parts of the <i>m</i> ! | " | 224 |
| kindlier glow Faded with <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 412 |
| such a star of <i>m</i> in their blue, | " | 692 |
| the winds are up in the <i>m</i> ! (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | |
| this is the golden <i>m</i> of love | " | 18 |

morning-breath.
dewy meadowy *m-b* Of England ! *En. Arden* . 661

morning-star.

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------|-----|
| Sung by the <i>m s</i> of song, | <i>D. of F. Wom</i> | 3 |
| maiden splendours of the <i>m-s</i> | " | 55 |
| Toward the <i>m-s</i> , | " | 244 |
| whistled to the <i>m s</i> . | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | |

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------|----|
| | <i>Morris.</i> | |
| with Edwin M and with Edward Bull | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 14 |
| Edwin M, he that knew the names | " | 16 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|---------|--------------------------------------|-----------------------|------------|
| A labourer's daughter, Mary M. | <i>Morrison. Dora</i> | 38 | I tried the m's heart. | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 131 |
| | <i>morrov.</i> | | then, demanded if her m knew, | " | iv. 214 |
| when the m came, she rose and took | <i>Dora</i> | 78 | and you me Your second m : | " | 218 |
| burns Above the unrisen m : | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 65 | half on her m prop, | " | 348 |
| For the meeting of the m, | <i>Maud, II. iv.</i> | 28 | to live No wiser than their m's, | " | 493 |
| | <i>mortal.</i> | | beat my girl Remembering her m : | " | 86 |
| Her stature more than m | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 40 | Ill m that I was to leave her | " | 90 |
| to choose Of things all m, | <i>In Mem. xxxiv.</i> | 11 | won Your m, a good m, a good wife, | " | 159 |
| earth yawns : the m disappears ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 269 | des of whom you speak, My m, | " | 185 |
| | <i>mortality.</i> | | M's—that all prophetic pity, | " | 371 |
| from the low light of m | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 642 | what m's blood You draw from, | " | 394 |
| | <i>mortify.</i> | | risk'd it for my own : His m lives : | " | 398 |
| M Your flesh, like me, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 176 | child Of one unworthy m ; | " | 421 |
| | <i>mosaic.</i> | | the authentic m of her mind. | " | 423 |
| was all m choicely plann'd | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 145 | The m makes us most— | " | 496 |
| rough kex break The start'd m, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 60 | good Queen, her m, shore the tress | " | vi. 97 |
| | <i>moss.</i> | | spied its m and began | " | 120 |
| With blackest m the flower-plots | <i>Mariana</i> | 1 | stood the unhappy m open-mouth'd, | " | 127 |
| bluebell rings To the m's underneath ? | <i>Adeline</i> | 3 | grief and m's hunger in her eye, | " | 130 |
| creeping m's and clambering weeds, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 36 | The sacred m's bosom, panting, | " | 132 |
| hueless m's under the sea | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 49 | The m, me, the child ; | " | 137 |
| those long m's in the stream. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 48 | thy m prove As true to thee | " | 186 |
| cool m's deep And thro' the m the ivies | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 54 | from your m now a saint with saints | " | 216 |
| then for roses, m or musk, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 189 | You shame your m's judgment | " | 244 |
| learned names of agaric, m and fern, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 17 | Not only he, but by my m's soul, | " | 315 |
| In m's mixt with violet | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 30 | Happy he With such a m ! | " | vii. 309 |
| refuse patch'd with m, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 212 | This m is your model. | " | 315 |
| wine-flask lying couch'd in m, | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 44 | O m, praying God will save | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 13 |
| m and braided marish-pipe : | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 10 | Dear as the m to the son, | " | ix. 19 |
| | <i>moss-bed.</i> | | tears are on the m's face | " | xxxix. 10 |
| Soft are the m-b's under the sea ; | <i>The Merman</i> | 39 | That feed the m's of the flock ; | " | xcix. 16 |
| | <i>moth.</i> | | The shrill-edged shriek of a m | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 16 |
| rich as m's from dusk cocoons, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 5 | a Mammonite m kills her babe | " | 45 |
| not a m with vain desire | <i>In Mem. liiii.</i> | 10 | Maud the beloved of my m, | " | 72 |
| | <i>mother.</i> | | Your m is mute in her grave | " | iv. 58 |
| In her as M, Wife, and Queen ; | <i>To the Queen</i> | 28 | My m, who was so gentle and good ? | " | vi. 67 |
| Complaining 'M, give me grace | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 29 | Her m has been a thing complete, | " | xiii. 35 |
| Sweet M, let me not here alone | " | 59 | Made her only the child of her m | " | 40 |
| My m thought, What ails the boy ? | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 93 | Darken'd watching a m decline | " | xix. 8 |
| slowly was my m brought | " | 137 | Of my m's faded cheek | " | 19 |
| The doubt my m would not see ; | " | 154 | To speak of the m she loved | " | 27 |
| O m Ida, many-fountain'd Ida, (rep.) | <i>Enone 22, et pass.</i> | 203 | thought It is his m's hair. | " | II. ii. 70 |
| O m, hear me yet before I die (rep.) | " | 203 | from the plaintive m's teat he took | <i>The Brook</i> | 129 |
| a m Conjectures of the features | " | 247 | My m, as it seems you did | " | 225 |
| laid him at his m's feet. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 35 | 'M, a maiden is a tender thing, | <i>Enid</i> | 510 |
| When thus he met his m's view, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 34 | arose, and raised Her m too, | " | 536 |
| call me early, m dear ; | <i>May Queen, i. 1, et pass.</i> | 215 | a costly gift Of her good m, | " | 632 |
| blame among The Hebrew m's | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 215 | while the m show'd it, and the two | " | 636 |
| Grave m of majestic works, | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> | 13 | lo ! it was her m grasping her | " | 676 |
| hardness, and to slight His m ; | <i>Dora</i> | 119 | ceased the kindly m out of breath ; | " | 732 |
| when the boy beheld His m, | " | 135 | Help'd by the m's careful hand | " | 738 |
| Christ, the Virgin M, and the Saints ; | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 110 | that good m making Enid gay | " | 757 |
| Her m trundled to the gate | <i>Talking O.</i> | 111 | glance at her good m's face, | " | 766 |
| press me from the m's breast. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 90 | m silent too, nor helping her, | " | 768 |
| m's brought Their children, clamouring, | <i>Godiva</i> | 14 | seeing cloud upon the m's brow, | " | 777 |
| Against her father's and m's will : | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 10 | 'O my new m, be not wroth | " | 779 |
| O m, she said, 'if this be true, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 30 | the m smiled, but half in tears, | " | 823 |
| give one kiss to your m dear ! | " | 49-53 | like the kid in its own m's milk ! | <i>Vivien</i> | 71 |
| O m, m, she said | " | 51 | m of the house There was not : | <i>Elaine</i> | 177 |
| My m dear, if this be so, | " | 54 | Wish'd it had been my m, | " | 671 |
| bless me, ere I go. | " | 56 | than any m to a sick child, | " | 854 |
| so, my m said, the story ran. | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 11 | by the m of our Lord himself, | " | 1224 |
| m pitying made a thousand prayers ; | " | 21 | Lady of the Lake Stole from his m | " | 1396 |
| My m was as mild as any saint, | " | 22 | m cared for it With all a m's care | <i>En. Arden</i> | 261 |
| my of the sweetest little maid, | " | ii. 260 | new m came about her heart, | " | 520 |
| play The Spartan M with emotion, | " | 263 | m glancing often toward her babe, | " | 755 |
| Our m, is she well ? | " | 290 | the girl So like her m, | " | 792 |
| April dafoodilly (Her m's colour) | " | 304 | Annie, whom I saw So like her m, | " | 884 |
| your m's jealous temperament— | " | 317 | Heard the good m softly whisper | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 187 |
| Rest, rest, on m's breast, | " | 466 | m of the foul adulteries | " | 376 |
| while yet you may ! My m knows : | " | iii. 13 | m flow'd in shallower acrimonies : | " | 563 |
| My m, 'tis her wont | " | 16 | the sad m, for the second death | " | 604 |
| m went revolving on the word) | " | 38 | with the m he had never known, | " | 690 |
| So my m clutch'd The truth | " | 44 | childless m went to seek her child ; | " | 820 |
| 'tis my m, Too jealous, | " | 63 | wail'd and woke The m. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 58 |
| my m still Affirms your Psyche | " | 75 | Virgin M standing with her child | " | 234 |
| | | | the child Clung to the m, | " | 237 |
| | | | M, let me fly away. | " | 284 |
| | | | My m clings about my neck, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 17 |
| | | | Chop the breasts from off the m, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 68 |
| | | | Every m's son—Down they dropt— | <i>The Captain</i> | 50 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|------------|---|-----------------------|------------|
| They found the <i>m</i> sitting still : | <i>The Victim</i> | 32 | man, I think, So <i>m</i> in a sinecure . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 180 |
| glad Nosing the <i>m</i> 's udder . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 100 | | | |
| <i>mother-age.</i> | | | Before the <i>m</i> of a yew . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxv. 8 |
| O thou wondrous <i>M-A</i> ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 108 | ocean tosses O'er them <i>m</i> . | <i>The Captain</i> | 70 |
| <i>M-A</i> (for mine I knew not) . | " | 185 | | | |
| <i>mother-city.</i> | | | reach thro' nature, <i>m</i> men . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxxiii. 24 |
| gain'd the <i>m-c</i> thick with towers . | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 111 | | | |
| <i>motion.</i> | | | A realm of pleasure, many a <i>m</i> . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 101 |
| A <i>m</i> from the river won . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 34 | Heap'd over with a <i>m</i> of grass, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 112 |
| Thought and <i>m</i> mingle . | <i>Eleänore</i> | 60 | sat we down upon a garden <i>m</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 209 |
| <i>M</i> 's flow To one another, | " | 61 | sat upon a <i>m</i> That was unsown, | <i>Dora</i> | 70 |
| With <i>m</i> 's of the outer sea : | " | 113 | child once more, and sat upon the <i>m</i> ; | " | 79 |
| I had no <i>m</i> of my own . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 44 | gain'd a petty <i>m</i> Beyond it, | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 535 |
| those names, that in their <i>m</i> were | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 165 | three paces measured from the <i>m</i> , | " | v. 1 |
| onward-sloping <i>m</i> 's infinite | " | 247 | here and there on <i>m</i> and knoll, | <i>Enid</i> | 1651 |
| enough of action, and of <i>m</i> we, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 150 | whelm all this beneath as vast a <i>m</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 506 |
| no <i>m</i> in the dumb dead air, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 65 | | | |
| with sudden <i>m</i> from the ground | " | 170 | <i>mound</i> (verb.) | | |
| A <i>m</i> toiling in the gloom— | <i>'Love thouthyland'</i> | 54 | heaped hills that <i>m</i> the sea, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 98 |
| or else a <i>m</i> of the mere . | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 77 | | | |
| those blind <i>m</i> 's of the Spring, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 175 | <i>mount</i> (s.) | | |
| her eyes on all my <i>m</i> 's | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 22 | A <i>m</i> of marble, a hundred spires | <i>The Daisy</i> | 60 |
| Nature made them blinder <i>m</i> 's | " | 150 | o'er a <i>m</i> of newly-fallen stones, | <i>Enid</i> | 361 |
| We find no <i>m</i> in the dead . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 279 | on the <i>M</i> Of Badon I myself | <i>Elaine</i> | 302 |
| <i>m</i> 's, checks, and counterchecks . | " | 300 | | | |
| Nature's living <i>m</i> lent | " | 449 | <i>mount</i> (verb.) | | |
| faces toward us and address'd their <i>m</i> : | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 530 | Before he <i>m</i> 's the hill, I know | <i>Fatima</i> | 22 |
| about his <i>m</i> clung The shadow | " | v. 247 | As <i>m</i> 's the heavenward altar-fire, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xl. 3 |
| heart Made for all noble <i>m</i> : | " | 374 | never <i>m</i> As high as woman | <i>Vivien</i> | 292 |
| That all thy <i>m</i> 's gently pass | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 310 | the wanton say? 'Not <i>m</i> as high ; | " | 662 |
| muffled <i>m</i> 's blindly drown | " | xlvi. 15 | Nor sound of human sorrow <i>m</i> 's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 109 |
| As, unto vaster <i>m</i> 's bound, | " | lxii. 10 | | | |
| O heart, with kindest <i>m</i> warm, | " | lxxxiv. 34 | <i>mountain.</i> | | |
| No dance, no <i>m</i> , save alone . | " | civ. 23 | the brain of the purple <i>m</i> . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 29 |
| In all her <i>m</i> one with law : | " | ccxi. 8 | <i>m</i> draws it from Heaven above | " | 32 |
| O, having the nerves of <i>m</i> | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 63 | Across the <i>m</i> stream'd below | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 34 |
| horse in <i>m</i> toward the knight, | <i>Enid</i> | 206 | The wind, that beats the <i>m</i> , | <i>To F. S.</i> | 1 |
| at the flash and <i>m</i> of the man | " | 1316 | Among the <i>m</i> 's by the winter sea ; | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 2 |
| scared but at the <i>m</i> of the man, | " | 1325 | curves of <i>m</i> , bridge, Boat, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 5 |
| Her constant <i>m</i> round him, | " | 1773 | The <i>m</i> stirr'd its bushy crown, | <i>Amphion</i> | 25 |
| No shadow past, nor <i>m</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 711 | weed That blows upon its <i>m</i> , | " | 96 |
| in flood And masters of his <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 340 | fold to fold, of <i>m</i> or of cape ; | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. 364 |
| the <i>m</i> of the boundless deep | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 89 | storm Broke on the <i>m</i> and I cared | <i>not Vivien</i> | 353 |
| <i>m</i> of the great deep bore me on, | " | 107 | league of <i>m</i> full of golden mines, | " | 437 |
| the <i>m</i> of the current ceased, | " | 113 | And the cairn'd <i>m</i> was a shadow, | " | 488 |
| rascal in the <i>m</i> 's of his back, | " | 163 | So long, that <i>m</i> 's have arisen since | " | 525 |
| All in quantity, careful of my <i>m</i> , | <i>Hendecasyllables</i> | 5 | would pare the <i>m</i> to the plain, | " | 678 |
| no mortal <i>m</i> jars The blackness | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 26 | The <i>m</i> wooded to the peak | <i>En. Arden</i> | 573 |
| <i>motto.</i> | | | A <i>m</i> , like a wall of burs | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 115 |
| this for <i>m</i> , 'Rather use than fame.' <i>Vivien</i> | | 330 | facets of the glorious <i>m</i> flash | <i>The Islet</i> | 22 |
| Blazon your <i>m</i> 's of blessing | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 12 | <i>m</i> there has cast its cloudy slough, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 177 |
| <i>mould</i> (shape.) | | | in serenest air, A <i>m</i> o'er a <i>m</i> , | " | 179 |
| all varieties of <i>m</i> and mind) To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 7 | <i>m</i> quickens into Nymph and Faun ; | " | 187 |
| That are cast in gentle <i>m</i> . | <i>To F. S.</i> | 1 | | | |
| this <i>m</i> of hopes and fears | <i>Two Voices</i> | 28 | <i>mountain-brook.</i> | | |
| 'That I was first in human <i>m</i> ? | " | 342 | listen near a torrent <i>m-b</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1020 |
| Than in her <i>m</i> that other, | <i>Princess,</i> | vii. 148 | <i>mountain-eaves.</i> | | |
| niched shapes of noble <i>m</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 38 | shepherds from the <i>m-c</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 53 |
| <i>mould</i> (earth.) | | | <i>mountain-gorge.</i> | | |
| you may lay me low i' the <i>m</i> | <i>May Queen,</i> | ii. 4 | in a seaward-gazing <i>m-g</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 559 |
| render him to the <i>m</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 48 | <i>mountain-ground.</i> | | |
| <i>mould</i> (verb.) | | | He finds on misty <i>m-g</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcvi. 2 |
| Unto her limbs itself doth <i>m</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 86 | <i>mountain-mere.</i> | | |
| <i>m</i> The woman to the fuller day . | <i>Princess,</i> | iii. 314 | Sometimes on lonely <i>m-n</i> 's | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 37 |
| <i>m</i> a generation strong to move | " | v. 406 | <i>mountain-range.</i> | | |
| <i>m</i> a mighty state's decrees, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 11 | uprose the mystic <i>m-r</i> : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 208 |
| <i>moulded.</i> | | | <i>mountain-shade.</i> | | |
| <i>M</i> thy baby thought . | <i>Eleänore</i> | 5 | the <i>m-s</i> Sloped downward | <i>Cenone</i> | 20 |
| <i>M</i> by God, and temper'd To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 18 | <i>mountain-side.</i> | | |
| <i>m</i> like in nature's mint ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 6 | up there on yonder <i>m</i> s . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 71 |
| And <i>m</i> in colossal calm . | <i>Con.</i> | 16 | like its own mists to all the <i>m</i> s : | <i>Elaine</i> | 39 |
| <i>m</i> by your wishes for her weal ; | <i>Enid</i> | 799 | Struck out the streaming <i>m-s</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 29 |
| Heaven in lavish bounty <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 107 | <i>mountain-top.</i> | | |
| <i>moulder.</i> | | | three <i>m-s</i> , Three silent pinnacles, | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 15 |
| cannons <i>m</i> on the seaward wall ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 173 | chanted on the smoky <i>m-s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 280 |
| rotting inward slowly <i>m</i> 's all . | <i>Vivien</i> | 245 | <i>mountain-tract.</i> | | |
| heads should <i>m</i> on the city gates | " | 444 | then I look'd up toward a <i>m-t</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 46 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|-------------|--|------------------------------|------------|
| thro' the <i>m-w's</i> A rolling | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 74 | did <i>m</i> Me from my bliss of life, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 209 |
| He watches from his <i>m-w's</i> | <i>The Eagle</i> | 5 | <i>You m</i> not in such solitudes, | <i>Margaret</i> | 35 |
| | | | He lieth still: he doth not <i>m</i> : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 10 |
| | <i>mounted.</i> | | full music seem'd to <i>m</i> and change | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 45 |
| from a throne <i>M</i> in heaven | <i>To F. M. K.</i> | 13 | <i>m's</i> among my visions of the lake, | " | 144 |
| this old mansion <i>m</i> high | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 35 | wake and sleep, but all things <i>m</i> ; | <i>Golden Year</i> | 22 |
| while day sank or <i>m</i> higher | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 46 | <i>M</i> onward leading up the golden year | " | 26 |
| <i>m</i> our good steeds | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 201 | For ever and for ever when <i>I m.</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 21 |
| <i>m</i> , Ganymedes, To tumble, Vulcans | " | iii. 55 | sweetly did she speak and <i>m</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 71 |
| <i>M</i> , and reach'd a hand, | <i>Enid</i> | 1607 | Science <i>m's</i> , but slowly slowly, | " | 134 |
| Set her thereon, and <i>m</i> on his own, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 122 | Some hidden principle to <i>m</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 133 |
| what you will—Has <i>m</i> yonder | <i>Lucretius</i> | 127 | <i>m's</i> not on the rounded curl. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 84 |
| | | | gouty oak began to <i>m</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 23 |
| | <i>mourn.</i> | | I could not <i>m</i> a thistle; | " | 66 |
| 'Where I may <i>m</i> and pray. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 292 | mighty transports <i>m</i> and thrills | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 22 |
| to <i>m</i> and rave On alien shores. | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 32 | <i>m</i> the trees, the copses nod, | " | 77 |
| to clamour, <i>m</i> and sob, | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 6 | Begins to <i>m</i> and tremble. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 32 |
| <i>m</i> half-shrouded over death | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 71 | wheresoe'er thou <i>m</i> , good luck | " | 215 |
| to those that <i>m</i> In vain; | <i>In Mem. ix.</i> | 5 | thou wilt never <i>m</i> from hence, | " | 217 |
| To <i>m</i> for any overmuch; | " | lxxvii. 62 | life that <i>m's</i> to gracious ends. | <i>You might have won</i> | 6 |
| They know me not, but <i>m</i> with me. | " | xcviii. 20 | Till the graves begin to <i>m</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 165 |
| <i>M</i> , for to us he seems the last | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 19 | <i>M</i> eastward, happy earth, | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 1 |
| <i>M</i> for the man of long-enduring blood | " | 24 | <i>m</i> me to my marriage-morn, | " | 11 |
| <i>M</i> for the man of amplest influence, | " | 27 | <i>m</i> as rich as Emperor-moths, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 144 |
| those who <i>m</i> a friend in vain, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 142 | <i>m</i> among a world of ghosts (iv. 539) | " | 1 |
| | <i>mourned.</i> | | Who <i>m's</i> about the Princess; | " | 78 |
| Deeply <i>m</i> the Lord of Burleigh, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 91 | whene'er she <i>m's</i> The Samian Herē rises | " | iii. 95 |
| all the men <i>m</i> at his side: | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 335 | found her there At point to <i>m</i> , | " | 115 |
| <i>m</i> his absence as his grave, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 246 | <i>m</i> , my friend, At no man's beck, | " | 210 |
| | <i>mourning (part.)</i> | | after-hands May <i>m</i> the world, | " | 247 |
| I went, <i>m</i> , 'No fair Hebrew boy | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 213 | <i>m</i> The minutes fledged with music, | " | iv. 18 |
| ever <i>m</i> over the feud | <i>Maud, i. xix.</i> | 31 | a generation strong to <i>m</i> | " | v. 406 |
| <i>M</i> when their leaders fall, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 5 | to <i>m</i> in old memorial tilts, | " | 468 |
| | <i>mourning (s.)</i> | | <i>m</i> the stony bases of the world, | " | vi. 42 |
| the <i>m</i> of a mighty nation, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 4 | speak, nor <i>m</i> , nor make one sign, | " | vii. 138 |
| in <i>m</i> these, and those With blots of it | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 619 | cease to <i>m</i> so near the Heavens, | " | 180 |
| | <i>mouse.</i> | | <i>m's</i> with him to one goal, | " | 247 |
| <i>m</i> Behind the mouldering wainscot | <i>Mariana</i> | 63 | <i>m's</i> his doubtful arms, and feels | <i>In Mem. xiii.</i> | 3 |
| shrieking rush of the wainscot <i>m</i> , | <i>Maud, i. vi.</i> | 71 | For <i>I</i> in spirit saw thee <i>m</i> | " | xvii. 5 |
| Within the hearing of cat or <i>m</i> , | " | II. v. 48 | this it was that made me <i>m</i> | " | xxv. 5 |
| thin weasel there Follows the <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 853 | doubtful joys the father <i>m</i> , | " | xxxix. 9 |
| | <i>mouth (s.)</i> | | Should <i>m</i> his rounds, and fusing all | " | xlvi. 2 |
| crush'd them on my breast, my <i>m</i> : | <i>Fatima</i> | | canst not <i>m</i> me from thy side, | " | li. 7 |
| common <i>m</i> So gross to express delight | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 54 | My centred passion cannot <i>m</i> , | " | lviii. 9 |
| smite him on the cheek, And on the <i>m</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 251 | <i>m</i> thee on to noble ends | " | lxiv. 12 |
| often told a tale from <i>m</i> to <i>m</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 189 | Her faith is fixt and cannot <i>m</i> , | " | xcvi. 33 |
| Walter warped his <i>m</i> at this | " | 208 | As down the garden-walks <i>I m</i> , | " | ci. 6 |
| twitch of pain Tortured her <i>m</i> , | " | vi. 90 | <i>m</i> his course, and show That life | " | cxvii. 19 |
| on her <i>m</i> A doubtful smile | " | 252 | <i>M</i> upward, working out the beast, | " | 27 |
| A rabbit <i>m</i> that is ever agape— | <i>Maud, i. x.</i> | 31 | Who <i>m's</i> about from place to place, | " | cxix. 10 |
| And a rose her <i>m</i> . | " | xvii. 8-28 | To which the whole creation <i>m's</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 144 |
| deathful-grinning <i>m's</i> of the fortress | " | III. vi. 52 | Do we <i>m</i> ourselves, or are moved | <i>Maud, i. iv.</i> | 26 |
| Into the <i>m</i> of Hell | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 25 | <i>m</i> to the meadow and fall before | " | v. 25 |
| Back from the <i>m</i> of Hell, | " | 47 | For a breeze of morning <i>m's</i> , | " | xxii. 7 |
| King Arthur's hound of deepest <i>m</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 186 | only <i>m's</i> with the moving eye, | " | II. ii. 37 |
| in the <i>m's</i> of base interpreters, | <i>Vivien</i> | 644 | Pass and cease to <i>m</i> about | " | iv. 59 |
| white <i>m</i> of the violent Olem; | <i>Elaine</i> | 288 | <i>I m</i> the sweet forget-me-nots | <i>The Brook</i> | 172 |
| any <i>m</i> to gape for save a Queen's— | " | 771 | If love of country <i>m</i> thee there | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 140 |
| Were added <i>m's</i> that gaped, | " | 1242 | dark crowd <i>m's</i> , and there are sob | " | 268 |
| downward crescent of her minion | <i>m, Aylmer's F.</i> | 533 | nor <i>m's</i> the loud world's random mock | <i>Will</i> | 4 |
| sudden twitch of his iron <i>m</i> ; | " | 732 | pushing could <i>m</i> The chair of Idris. | <i>Enid</i> | 542 |
| unctuous <i>m</i> which lured him | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 14 | parted from you, <i>m's</i> me yet. | " | 1196 |
| <i>M</i> , forehead, eyelids, growing | <i>Tithonus</i> | 58 | leave To <i>m</i> to your own land, | " | 1737 |
| flats, and floods Of mighty <i>m</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 46 | cannot <i>m</i> To these fair jousts? | <i>Elaine</i> | 80 |
| | <i>mouth (verb.)</i> | | strike spur, suddenly <i>m</i> , | " | 455 |
| How she <i>m's</i> behind my back | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 110 | down his enemy made them <i>m</i> , | " | 810 |
| | <i>mouthed.</i> | | rough Torre began to heave and <i>m</i> , | " | 1060 |
| in her hunger <i>m</i> and mumbled it, | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 196 | as Arthur's Queen <i>I m</i> and rule: | " | 1215 |
| | <i>mouthpiece.</i> | | moving <i>m's</i> the nest and nestling, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 279 |
| <i>m</i> out his hollow oes and aes, | <i>The Epic</i> | 50 | Phantom of a wish that once could <i>m</i> , | <i>Coquette, ii.</i> | 10 |
| | <i>mouthpiece.</i> | | creeps a cloud, or <i>m's</i> a wind, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 206 |
| I come the <i>m</i> of our King to Doorn | <i>Enid</i> | 164 | | <i>moved.</i> | |
| | <i>move.</i> | | you rose and <i>m</i> the light, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 125 |
| <i>M's</i> over still Shalott. | <i>Lt. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 27 | Your ripe lips <i>m</i> not | " | 131 |
| sometimes they swell and <i>m</i> , | <i>Elanore</i> | 211 | Fronting the dawn he <i>m</i> , | <i>Enone</i> | 57 |
| <i>m</i> about the house with joy, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 95 | Floated the glowing sunlights, as she <i>m</i> | " | 178 |
| there <i>I m</i> no longer now, | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 5 | bells that swung, <i>M</i> of themselves, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 130 |
| | | | Its office, <i>m</i> with sympathy, 'Love thou thy land' | <i>x</i> | 30 |
| | | | with oar and sail <i>M</i> from the brink <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | <i>266</i> | |
| | | | <i>m</i> away, and left me, statue-like, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 158 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-----------|--|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>m</i> , Like Proserpine in Enna, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 111 | Edyrn <i>m</i> frankly forward spake : | <i>Enid</i> | 1632 |
| in old days <i>M</i> earth and heaven : | <i>Ulysses</i> | 67 | <i>m</i> everywhere Clear'd the dark places : | " | 1790 |
| You <i>m</i> her at your pleasure. | <i>Amphion</i> | 60 | <i>M</i> to meet him in the castle court ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 175 |
| <i>M</i> with violence, changed in hue, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 34 | kindly man <i>m</i> among his kind : | " | 205 |
| There <i>m</i> the multitude, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 57 | by the wind they made <i>In m</i> , | " | 480 |
| for still we <i>m</i> Together, | " | i. 55 | barge that brought her <i>m</i> down, | " | 1382 |
| so To the open window <i>m</i> , | " | iv. 471 | ahead Of his and her retinue <i>m</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 382 |
| Set into sunrise : then we <i>m</i> away. | " | 553 | <i>m</i> thro' the past unconsciously, | " | 399 |
| She heard, she <i>m</i> , She moan'd | " | v. 68 | <i>m</i> ghostlike to his doom. | " | 599 |
| Yet she neither spoke nor <i>m</i> , | " | 539 | <i>m</i> homeward came on Annie pale, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 149 |
| Yet she neither <i>m</i> nor wept. | " | 543 | <i>m</i> up the coast they landed him, | " | 666 |
| <i>m</i> by this, or was it chance, | " | vi. 81 | in <i>m</i> on I found Only the landward <i>Sea Dreams</i> | " | 93 |
| <i>m</i> beyond his custom, Gama said : | " | 212 | <i>m</i> moves the nest and nestling, | " | 279 |
| the small king <i>m</i> beyond his wont, | " | 248 | | | |
| on they <i>m</i> and gain'd the hall, | " | 332 | <i>mower</i> . | | |
| own clear element, they <i>m</i> , | " | vii. 33 | and <i>m</i> 's mowing in it : | <i>Enid</i> | 1048 |
| rounder seem'd : I <i>m</i> : I sigh'd : | " | 122 | Bare victual for the <i>m</i> 's : | " | 1051 |
| <i>m</i> , and at her feet the volume fell. | " | 238 | coarse, And only meet for <i>m</i> 's : | " | 1058 |
| from their orbits as they <i>m</i> , | " | 397 | Ate all the <i>m</i> 's' victual unawares, | " | 1064 |
| I <i>m</i> as in a strange diagonal, | <i>Con.</i> | 27 | Fresh victual for these <i>m</i> 's, | " | 1074 |
| The Wye is hush'd nor <i>m</i> along, | <i>In Mem. xix.</i> | 9 | costlier than with <i>m</i> 's fare, | " | 1080 |
| <i>M</i> in the chambers of the blood : | " | xxiii. 20 | when I left your <i>m</i> 's dinnerless, | " | 1083 |
| We saw not, when we <i>m</i> therein? | " | xxiv. 16 | lusty <i>m</i> 's labouring dinnerless, | " | 1100 |
| <i>m</i> Upon the topmost froth | " | li. 3 | | | |
| Had <i>m</i> me kindly from thy side, | " | lxxix. 3 | and mowers <i>m</i> in it : | <i>Enid</i> | 1048 |
| <i>m</i> thro' life of lower phase, | <i>Con.</i> | 125 | <i>much-beloved</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> by an unseen hand at a game | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 26 | And he the <i>m-b</i> again, | <i>In Mem. xli.</i> | 6 |
| To speak of the mother she loved | " | xix. 26 | | | |
| Katie never ran : she <i>m</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 87 | <i>muck</i> . | | |
| She faintly smiled, she hardly <i>m</i> ; | <i>The Letters</i> | 14 | Ran a Malayan <i>m</i> against the times | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 463 |
| and we see him as he <i>m</i> , | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 16 | | | |
| sweet voice of Enid <i>m</i> Geraint, | <i>Enid</i> | 334 | <i>mud</i> . | | |
| <i>M</i> the fair Enid, all in faded silk, | " | 366 | with pig, wallowing in sun and <i>m</i> . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 80 |
| they <i>m</i> Down to the meadow | " | 536 | Fish are we that love the <i>m</i> . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 101 |
| and wings <i>M</i> in her ivy, | " | 599 | <i>muddle</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> the Prince To laughter | " | 1144 | lond ater mek thot <i>m</i> 's ma quoit ; | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 58 |
| harder to be <i>m</i> Than hardest tyrants | " | 1542 | <i>muddy</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> so much the more, and shriek'd | " | 1630 | clear stream flowing with a <i>m</i> one, <i>Isabel</i> | " | 30 |
| light came from her when she <i>m</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 417 | <i>mud-honey</i> . | | |
| thus they <i>m</i> away : she stay'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 389 | His heart in the goss <i>m-h</i> of town, <i>Maud, I. xvi.</i> | " | 5 |
| Must needs have <i>m</i> my laughter : | " | 594 | <i>muffle</i> . | | |
| <i>M</i> to her chamber, and there flung | " | 606 | O <i>m</i> round thy knees with fern, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 149 |
| <i>m</i> about her palace, proud and pale. | " | 611 | <i>muffled</i> . | | |
| lifted her fair face and <i>m</i> away : | " | 679 | The panther's roar came <i>m</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> | 210 |
| had devised the letter, <i>m</i> again, | " | 1280 | sitting <i>m</i> in dark leaves, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 37 |
| Sir Lancelot where he <i>m</i> apart, | " | 1339 | chimeys <i>m</i> in the leafy vine | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 18 |
| noblest, while you <i>m</i> Among them, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 323 | we three Sat <i>m</i> like the Fates : | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 443 |
| lifted up in spirit he <i>m</i> away | <i>En. Arden</i> | 327 | standing, <i>m</i> round with woe, | <i>In Mem. xiv.</i> | 5 |
| A phantom made of many phantoms <i>m</i> , | " | 603 | <i>m</i> round with selfish reticence. | <i>Vivien</i> | 186 |
| or he himself <i>M</i> haunting people, | " | 605 | | | |
| 'The Gods are <i>m</i> against the land.' <i>The Vicar</i> | | 606 | | | |
| <i>movement</i> . | | | <i>mulberry-faced</i> . | | |
| it absorbs With swifter <i>m</i> , | <i>Isabel</i> | 32 | made the <i>m-f</i> Dictator's orgies worse | <i>Lucretius</i> | 54 |
| loveliest in all grace Of <i>m</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> | 74 | <i>mule</i> . | | |
| without light Or power of <i>m</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 246 | Her cream-white <i>m</i> his pastern set : | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 31 |
| <i>moving</i> . | | | <i>multiplied</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> thro' a mirror clear | <i>L. of Shalott, ii.</i> | 10 | Thus truth was <i>m</i> on truth, | <i>The Poet</i> | 33 |
| hidden or That glimpses, <i>m</i> up, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 275 | Thrice <i>m</i> by superhuman pangs, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 11 |
| <i>M</i> thro' a fleecy night. | <i>Margaret</i> | 61 | <i>multitude</i> . | | |
| <i>M</i> in the heavy beech, | " | 61 | moved the <i>m</i> , a thousand heads : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 57 |
| <i>m</i> toward the stillness of his rest. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 144 | and so press in, perforce Of <i>m</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 168 |
| <i>m</i> after truth long sought, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 62 | <i>mumbled</i> . | | |
| and was <i>m</i> on In gratulation, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 167 | in her hunger mouth'd and <i>m</i> it, | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 196 |
| <i>m</i> thro' the uncertain gloom, | " | iv. 197 | <i>mumbling</i> . | | |
| Slided, they <i>m</i> under shade : | " | 66 | Muttering and <i>m</i> , iqidlike | <i>En. Arden</i> | 640 |
| <i>M</i> about the household ways, | <i>In Mem. lix.</i> | | <i>murder</i> . | | |
| <i>m</i> up from high to higher, | " | lxiii. 13 | And the spirit of <i>m</i> works | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 40 |
| Eternal process <i>m</i> on, | " | lxxxi. 10 | the rust of <i>m</i> on the walls— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 74 |
| <i>m</i> side by side With wisdom, | " | cxiii. 19 | <i>murmur</i> (s.) | | |
| And see't the <i>m</i> of the team, | " | cxv. 16 | Overblown with <i>m</i> 's harsh, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 99 |
| lost in trouble and <i>m</i> round | <i>Maud, I. xxi.</i> | 5 | And no <i>m</i> at the door, | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 7 |
| <i>m</i> , cast the coverlet aside | <i>Enid</i> | 73 | There comes no <i>m</i> of reply. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 286 |
| <i>m</i> toward a cedarn cabinet, | " | 136 | To hear the <i>m</i> of the strife, | <i>Margaret</i> | 23 |
| saw you <i>m</i> by me on the bridge, | " | 429 | <i>m</i> broke the stillness of that air | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 146 |
| <i>m</i> without answer to her rest | " | 536 | Not whisper, any <i>m</i> of complaint. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 22 |
| <i>m</i> downward to the meadow ground, | " | 1053 | The <i>m</i> 's of the drum and fife | <i>Talking O.</i> | 213 |
| <i>m</i> up with plant courtliness, | " | 1127 | | | |
| <i>m</i> homeward babbled to his men, | " | 1211 | | | |
| <i>m</i> back she held Her finger up, | " | 1301 | | | |
| <i>m</i> out they found the stately horse, | " | 1600 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|------------|--|----------------------------|------------|
| The <i>m</i> of the fountain-head— | <i>Two Voices</i> | 216 | while they <i>m</i> , Whispering to each | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 4 |
| <i>m</i> 'Be of better cheer.' | " | 429 | Lancelot <i>m</i> a little space ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 51 |
| Faint <i>m</i> 's from the meadows come, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 26 | while I <i>m</i> came Memory | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 238 |
| Vade a <i>m</i> in the land. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 20 | while I <i>m</i> , Love with knit brows | " | 240 |
| And they speak in gentle <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 49 | mon that wild morning in the woods, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 460 |
| <i>m</i> of her beauty from the South. | " | 35 | <i>m</i> on all I had to tell, | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 190 |
| <i>m</i> ran Thro' all the camp | " | v. 106 | It is pride, and <i>m</i> and sigh'd | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 12 |
| <i>m</i> 's from the dying sun | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 8 | <i>M</i> , and was mute. | <i>The Brook</i> | 201 |
| dull'd the <i>m</i> on thy lip. | " | xxii. | <i>M</i> for a little on his plea, | <i>Enid</i> | 42 |
| The <i>m</i> of a happy Pan : | " | xxiii. | <i>m</i> a little, and then clapt her hands | " | 715 |
| A single <i>m</i> in the breast, | " | ciii. | to her father, while he <i>m</i> alone | <i>Elaine</i> | 744 |
| rackle of your bourg The <i>m</i> of the world ! | <i>Enid</i> | 277 | Lancelot later came and <i>m</i> at her : | " | 1201 |
| take the rustic <i>m</i> of their bourg | " | 419 | <i>m</i> upon it, drifting up the stream | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 104 |
| <i>m</i> 's 'lo, thou likewise shalt be king. | <i>Elaine</i> | 56 | | | |
| neither light nor <i>m</i> there | <i>En. Arden</i> | 688 | | | |
| a <i>m</i> heard aerially, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 24 | | | |
| <i>m</i> 's of a deeper voice | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 16 | | | |
| <i>murmur</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| And the nations do but <i>m</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 106 | <i>m</i> where broad sunshine laves | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 189 |
| dove may <i>m</i> of the dove, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 89 | | | |
| Should <i>m</i> from the narrow house, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 2 | | | |
| I <i>m</i> under moon and stars, | <i>The Brook</i> | 178 | | | |
| Will <i>m</i> , lo the shameless ones, | <i>Elaine</i> | 101 | | | |
| <i>murmur</i> 'd. | | | | | |
| Before Our Lady <i>m</i> she | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 28 | while a sweeter <i>m</i> wakes, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 13 |
| low voice, full of care, <i>M</i> beside me | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 249 | <i>m</i> flowing from The illimitable years. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 41 |
| <i>m</i> Arthur, 'Place me in the barge | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 204 | led With <i>m</i> and sweet showers | " | 77 |
| And sweetly <i>m</i> thine. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 160 | <i>m</i> reach'd them on the middle sea. | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 6 |
| And she <i>m</i> , 'Oh, that he | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 82 | With a <i>m</i> strange and manifold, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 29 |
| all the sloping pasture <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 55 | Rain makes <i>m</i> in the tree, | <i>A Dirge</i> | 26 |
| <i>m</i> that their May Was passing : | " | ii. 439 | wave would make <i>m</i> above us | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 22 |
| <i>m</i> Florian gazing after her. | " | iii. 81 | with plumes, and lights, And <i>m</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 32 |
| The mellow breaker <i>m</i> Ida. | " | iv. 162 | slowly to a <i>m</i> slowly breath'd, | <i>Enone</i> | 40 |
| I <i>m</i> , as I came along, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 21 | came a swell of <i>m</i> on the wind. | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 32-6 |
| <i>m</i> , 'vain, in vain : it cannot be. | <i>Elaine</i> | 888 | The blessed <i>m</i> went that way | " | 42 |
| double death were widely <i>m</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 617 | <i>m</i> in his ears his beating heart did | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 36 |
| each man <i>m</i> 'O my Queen, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 63 | sweet <i>m</i> here that softer falls | " | 50 |
| | | | <i>M</i> that gentlier on the spirit lies, | " | 50 |
| | | | <i>M</i> that brings sweet sleep | " | 52 |
| | | | a <i>m</i> centred in a doleful song | " | 102 |
| | | | who made His <i>m</i> heard below ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 4 |
| | | | that flow Of <i>m</i> left the lips of her | " | 195 |
| | | | Deep-chested <i>m</i> , and to this result. | <i>The Epic</i> | 51 |
| | | | To some full <i>m</i> rose and sank the sun, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 34 |
| | | | I scarce hear other <i>m</i> : | " | 57 |
| | | | The <i>m</i> from the town— | <i>Talking O.</i> | 214 |
| | | | pass'd in <i>m</i> out of sight. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 34 |
| | | | overtakes Far thought with <i>m</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 438 |
| | | | leave his <i>m</i> as of old, 'You might have won,' etc. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 17 |
| | | | voluptuous <i>m</i> winding trembled, | " | 17 |
| | | | <i>m</i> touch'd the gates and died ; | " | 23 |
| | | | move The minutes, fledged with <i>m</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 19 |
| | | | as they say, The seal does <i>m</i> : | " | 436 |
| | | | at a dance to change The <i>m</i> — | " | 567 |
| | | | <i>m</i> in the growing breeze of Time, | " | vi. 40 |
| | | | Like perfect <i>m</i> unto noble words ; | " | vii. 270 |
| | | | And girdled her with <i>m</i> . | " | 308 |
| | | | May make one <i>m</i> as before, | <i>In Mem.</i> Pro. | 28 |
| | | | With all the <i>m</i> in her tone, | " | iii. 10 |
| | | | mellow <i>m</i> match'd with him. | " | lv. 24 |
| | | | I hear a wizard <i>m</i> roll, | " | lxxi. 14 |
| | | | Shall ring with <i>m</i> all the same : | " | lxxvi. 14 |
| | | | <i>m</i> in the bounds of law, | " | lxxxvi. 41 |
| | | | <i>Æonian M</i> measuring out | " | xciv. 41 |
| | | | At last he beat his <i>m</i> out. | " | xcv. 10 |
| | | | A <i>m</i> out of sheet and shroud | " | ci. 54 |
| | | | With festal cheer, With books and <i>m</i> | " | cvi. 2 |
| | | | Is <i>m</i> more than any song. | " | Con. 4 |
| | | | She sits by her <i>m</i> and books, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 13 |
| | | | the noiseless <i>m</i> of the night | " | xviii. 77 |
| | | | as the <i>m</i> clash'd in the hall : | " | xxii. 34 |
| | | | sound of dancing <i>m</i> and flutes : | " | II. v. 76 |
| | | | mournful martial <i>m</i> blow ; | <i>Ode on Weill.</i> | 17 |
| | | | With banner and with <i>m</i> | " | 81 |
| | | | tides of <i>M</i> 's golden sea | " | 252 |
| | | | Like ballad-burthen <i>m</i> , kept, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 77 |
| | | | by and by will make the <i>m</i> mute, | <i>Vivien</i> | 241 |
| | | | mass, and rolling <i>m</i> , like a Queen. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1326 |
| | | | heard Strange <i>m</i> , and he paused | <i>Guinevere</i> | 237 |
| | | | as the <i>m</i> of the moon Sleeps | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 102 |
| | | | coming fitfully Like broken <i>m</i> , | " | 477 |
| | | | Broke into nature's <i>m</i> | " | 694 |
| | | | one That altogether went to <i>m</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 199 |
| | | | Lessening to the lessening <i>m</i> , | " | 214 |
| | | | swell'd again Slowly to <i>m</i> : | " | 216 |
| | | | I grant but little <i>m</i> there) | " | 245 |
| | | | A <i>m</i> harmonizing our wild cries | " | 247 |
| | | | Make <i>m</i> , O bird, in the new-budded <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | " | 11 |
| <i>musc.</i> | | | | | |
| on which the standing <i>m</i> sloped | <i>Enid</i> | 76 | | | |
| the warmth and <i>m</i> of the heart, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 180 | | | |
| <i>muscular.</i> | | | | | |
| So <i>m</i> he spread, so broad of breast. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 8 | | | |
| <i>Muse</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| The modern <i>M</i> 's reading. | <i>Amphion</i> | 76 | | | |
| No vain libation to the <i>M</i> , | <i>Will Water.</i> | 9 | | | |
| The <i>M</i> , the jolly <i>M</i> , it is I | " | 105 | | | |
| hard-grained <i>M</i> 's of the cube and | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 178 | | | |
| <i>M</i> 's and the Graces, group'd in | " | ii. 13 | | | |
| every <i>M</i> tumbled a science in. | " | 377 | | | |
| but the <i>M</i> 's heads were touch'd | " | iii. 5 | | | |
| So they blaspheme the <i>M</i> ! | " | iv. 119 | | | |
| fed you with the milk of every <i>M</i> ; | " | 276 | | | |
| placid marble <i>M</i> 's, looking peace. | " | 468 | | | |
| For I am but an earthly <i>M</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 13 | | | |
| The high <i>M</i> answer'd : 'Wherefore | " | lvii. 9 | | | |
| A life that all the <i>M</i> 's deck'd | " | lxxxiv. 45 | | | |
| That saw thro' all the <i>M</i> 's walk ; | " | cvi. 4 | | | |
| O civic <i>m</i> , to such a name, | <i>Ode on Weill.</i> | 75 | | | |
| <i>musc</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| I <i>m</i> , as in a trance, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 75 | | | |
| While I <i>m</i> upon thy face ; | " | 129 | | | |
| <i>m</i> and brood, and live again in | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 120 | | | |
| I <i>m</i> on joy that will not cease, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 65 | | | |
| with my heart I <i>m</i> and say : | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. | 4 | | | |
| shine upon me, while I <i>m</i> alone ; | " | cxy. 10 | | | |
| The great Sir Lancelot <i>m</i> at me ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 1049 | | | |

| | MUSICAL. | POEM. | LINE. | | MYRLE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------------------|--------|--|----------------------------|------------|-------|
| More <i>m</i> than ever came in one, | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 228 | Mixt with <i>m</i> and clad with vine, | <i>The Islet</i> | | 19 |
| <i>M</i> , painter, sculptor, critic, | <i>musician.</i> | | | All the <i>m</i> is thine; | <i>mystery.</i> | | |
| The discords dear to the <i>m</i> . | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 161 | <i>M</i> of <i>mysteries</i> , faintly smiling | <i>Madeline</i> | | 24 |
| | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 250 | I canvass'd human <i>mysteries</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> | | 1 |
| | | | | dissolved the <i>m</i> Of folded sleep. | <i>A Character</i> | | 20 |
| Or in the furrow <i>m</i> stands; | <i>musings.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiii. | 27 | His heart forebodes a <i>m</i> : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 262 |
| <i>m</i> sat the hoary-headed Earl, | | <i>Enid</i> | 295 | No purple in the distance, <i>m</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 179 |
| <i>M</i> on him that used to fill it | | <i>En Arden</i> | 208 | Of thy prevailing <i>mysteries</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | | 12 |
| <i>m</i> on the little lives of men, | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 48 | In vastness and in <i>m</i> , | " | xcvi. | 7 |
| | <i>musk.</i> | | | O ye <i>mysteries</i> of good, | " | ccxvii. | 8 |
| moss or <i>m</i> , To grace my city-rooms; | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 189 | that his grave should be a <i>m</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 295 |
| Smelling of <i>m</i> and of insolence, | | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 45 | that <i>m</i> Where God-in-man is one. | <i>En Arden</i> | | 186 |
| And the <i>m</i> of the roses blown. | | " | xxii. | O <i>m</i> ! What amulet drew her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 506 |
| | <i>musky-circled.</i> | | | | <i>mystic.</i> | | |
| began To thrice the <i>m-c</i> mazes, | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 242 | white samite, <i>m</i> , wonderful, <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 31, 144-59 | |
| | <i>Musliman.</i> | | | As old <i>mythologies</i> relate, | <i>mythology.</i> | | 349 |
| True <i>M</i> was I and sworn, | | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 9 | | | | |
| | <i>mute.</i> | | | | <i>N</i> | | |
| When all the house is <i>m</i> , | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 178 | | <i>Nadir.</i> | | |
| answer us to-day, Meantime be <i>m</i> : | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 151 | hard earth cleave to the <i>N</i> hell | <i>Vivien</i> | | 199 |
| lying stark, Disheim'd and <i>m</i> : | | " | vi. | | <i>Naiad.</i> | | |
| <i>m</i> she glided forth, | | " | vii. | smilest still, As a <i>N</i> in a well, | <i>Adeline</i> | | 16 |
| Your mother is <i>m</i> in her grave | | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 58 | <i>N's</i> oar'd A glimmering shoulder. | <i>To E. L.</i> | | 16 |
| Mused, and was <i>m</i> , | | <i>The Brook</i> | 201 | | <i>nail (s.)</i> | | |
| Our chief state-oracle is <i>m</i> : | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 23 | children cast their pins and <i>n's</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | | 280 |
| statued pinnacles, <i>m</i> as they. | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 64 | <i>n</i> me like a weasel on a verbage. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 188 |
| <i>m</i> As creatures voiceless | | <i>Enid</i> | 1114 | | <i>naked.</i> | | |
| I will kiss you for it: he was <i>m</i> : | | <i>Vivien</i> | 78 | All <i>n</i> in a sultry sky, | <i>Fatima</i> | | 37 |
| do you love me? he was <i>m</i> , | | " | 86 | <i>N</i> they came to that smooth-swarded | <i>Enone</i> | | 93 |
| by and by will make the music <i>m</i> , | | " | 241 | 'Ride you <i>n</i> thro' the town, | <i>Godiva</i> | | 29 |
| both were <i>m</i> , till Philip glancing up | | <i>En Arden</i> | 437 | <i>N</i> I go, and void of cheer: | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 239 |
| He laugh'd; and then was <i>m</i> ; | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 402 | Far too <i>n</i> to be shamed I | <i>Fision of Sin</i> | | 190 |
| <i>M</i> with folded arms they waited. | | <i>The Captain</i> | 39 | <i>N</i> , a double light in air and wave, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | | 152 |
| | <i>mutter'd.</i> | | | 'hands Lay <i>n</i> on the wolfskin, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 809 |
| paw'd his beard and <i>m</i> 'catalepsy.' | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 20 | | <i>nakedness.</i> | | |
| And ever he <i>m</i> and madden'd | | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 10 | shall see The <i>n</i> and vacancy | <i>Deserted H.</i> | | 11 |
| <i>m</i> in himself 'tell her the charm I | | <i>Vivien</i> | 658 | Grimy <i>n</i> dragging his trucks | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | | 7 |
| hearing 'harlot' <i>m</i> twice or thrice, | | " | 692 | prodigies of myriad <i>n's</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 156 |
| 'him or death' she <i>m</i> , | | <i>Elaine</i> | 898 | | <i>name (s.)</i> | | |
| to her own sad heart <i>m</i> the Queen. | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 211 | WISDOM, a <i>n</i> to shake All evil dreams | <i>The Poet</i> | | 46 |
| | <i>muttering.</i> | | | of power—a sacred <i>n</i> . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | | 44 |
| <i>M</i> and murmuring at his ear 'Quick, | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 179 | round the prow they read her <i>n</i> , | <i>Eleanore</i> | | 133 |
| Francis, <i>m</i> , like a man ill-used, | | " | Ep. 12 | From thy rose-red lips MY <i>n</i> | " | | 142 |
| thereat the crowd <i>M</i> , dissolved: | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 502 | tell my <i>n</i> again to me, | <i>Fatima</i> | | 15 |
| after <i>m</i> 'the great Lancelot' | | <i>Elaine</i> | 420 | when some one spoke his <i>n</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 165 |
| <i>M</i> and mumbling, idiotlike | | <i>En Arden</i> | 640 | those <i>n's</i> , that in their motion were | " | | 264 |
| Repeated <i>m</i> 'cast away and lost; | | " | 716 | Lost to her place and <i>n</i> ; | <i>L. C. V. de Vers</i> | | 10 |
| <i>m</i> discontent Curs'd me | | <i>The Flower</i> | 7 | know you proud to beat your <i>n</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 93 |
| | <i>muzzle.</i> | | | ask thou not my <i>n</i> : | " | | 153 |
| creature laid his <i>m</i> on your lap, | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 253 | heard my <i>n</i> Sigh'd forth with life | " | | 163 |
| | <i>myriad.</i> | | | crown about my brows, A <i>n</i> for ever! | " | | 22 |
| of the many tongues, the <i>m</i> eyes! | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 47 | of Britain trebly great—'You ask me why,' etc. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 73 |
| <i>M's</i> of topaz-lights, and | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 57 | betray'd thy nature and thy <i>n</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 61 |
| To <i>m's</i> on the genial earth, | | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 14 | call'd him by his <i>n</i> , complaining loud | " | | 92 |
| And unto <i>m's</i> more, of death. | | " | 16 | when I heard her <i>n</i> , My heart | " | | 92 |
| woodland lilies, <i>M's</i> blow together | | <i>Maud</i> , i. xii. | 16 | cuckoo told his <i>n</i> to all the hills; | <i>Awley Ct.</i> | | 47 |
| Against the <i>m's</i> of Assaye | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 99 | carved my <i>n</i> Upon the cliffs. | " | | 60 |
| world on world in <i>m's</i> roll | | " | 262 | set the words, and added <i>n's</i> I knew. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 16 |
| That codeless <i>m</i> of precedent, | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 436 | knew the <i>n's</i> , Long learned <i>n's</i> | " | | 68 |
| | <i>myriad-minded.</i> | | | I spoke her <i>n</i> alone. | <i>Sis. Stylites</i> | | 129 |
| Subtle-thoughted, <i>m-m</i> , | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 118 | <i>n's</i> Are register'd and calendar'd | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 33-97 |
| | <i>myriad-rolling.</i> | | | Say thou, whereon I carved her <i>n</i> , | " | | 153 |
| Thine the <i>m-r</i> ocean. | | <i>Boadicea</i> | 42 | tell me, did she read the <i>n</i> | " | | 159 |
| | <i>myriad-room'd.</i> | | | found, and kiss'd the <i>n</i> she found | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 11 |
| Puff'd out his torch among the <i>m-r</i> | | <i>Vivien</i> | 581 | I am become a <i>n</i> ; | <i>Godiva</i> | | 79 |
| | <i>myriad-wrinkled.</i> | | | how thy <i>n</i> may sound Will vex thee | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 110 |
| an old, dumb, <i>m-w</i> man, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 170 | sons grow up that bear his <i>n</i> , | " | | 256 |
| | <i>myrrh.</i> | | | He names the <i>n</i> Eternity. | " | | 291 |
| holy Elders with the gift of <i>m</i> , | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 233 | <i>n</i> of 'wife And in the rights that <i>n</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 265 |
| | <i>myrrh-bush.</i> | | | may give | <i>You might have won,</i> | | 2 |
| leave the <i>m-v</i> on the height; | | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 103 | | | | |
| | <i>myrrh-thicket.</i> | | | | | | |
| deep <i>m-l's</i> blowing round | | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 104 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|--------------|---|-----------------------|------------|
| What care I for any <i>n</i> ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 85 | mine will ever be a <i>n</i> of scorn. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 620 |
| <i>N</i> and fame! to fly sublime . . . | " | 103 | but that <i>n</i> has twice been changed— | <i>En. Arden</i> | 860 |
| lover than their <i>n</i> 's, . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 12 | 'he that marries her marries the <i>n</i> ' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 25 |
| hail'd a score of <i>n</i> 's upon her, | " | 155 | almost all the village had one <i>n</i> . . . | " | 5 |
| His <i>n</i> was Gama . . . | " | 113 | sow'd her <i>n</i> and kept it green . . . | " | 88 |
| albeit their glorious <i>n</i> 's Were fewer, | " | 113 | one transmitter of their ancient <i>n</i> , | " | 296 |
| great <i>n</i> flow on with broadening time | " | 148 | <i>N</i> , too, <i>n</i> ! Their ancient <i>n</i> ! | " | 377 |
| stony <i>n</i> 's Of shale and hornblende | " | 343 | Fall back upon a <i>n</i> ! rest, | " | 395 |
| Proctors leapt upon us, crying ' <i>N</i> 's: | " | 249 | make a <i>n</i> , <i>N</i> , fortune too! | " | 394 |
| St something—I forget her <i>n</i> 's | " | 408 | crying upon the <i>n</i> of Leolin, | " | 576 |
| Whose <i>n</i> is yoked with children's, | " | 408 | that moment, when she named his <i>n</i> , | " | 581 |
| happy warriors, and immortal <i>n</i> 's, | " | 77 | never took that useful <i>n</i> in vain; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 185 |
| must wed him for her own good <i>n</i> ; | " | 59 | if you love not my good <i>n</i> ! | <i>Grandmother</i> | 48 |
| Among familiar <i>n</i> 's to rest . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 7 | so well that your good <i>n</i> is mine . . . | " | 50 |
| yield all blessing to the <i>n</i> . . . | " | xxxvi. 3 | Milton, a <i>n</i> to resound for ages; | <i>Milton</i> | 4 |
| hardly tell what <i>n</i> were thine . . . | " | lviii. 16 | make the <i>n</i> Of his vessel great | <i>The Captain</i> | 1 |
| Since we detested the <i>n</i> of friends, | " | lxiv. 9 | reliance, For his noble <i>n</i> , | " | 58 |
| Along the letters of thy <i>n</i> , | " | lxvi. 7 | take That popular <i>n</i> of thine | <i>Lucretius</i> | 96 |
| force that would have forged a <i>n</i> . | " | lxxii. 16 | one <i>n</i> with her Whose death-blow | " | 232 |
| Another <i>n</i> was on the door: | " | lxxxvi. 17 | name (verb.) | | |
| The grand old of gentleman: | " | cx. 22 | yet to <i>n</i> my spirit loathes . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 106 |
| Sweet Hesper-Phosphor, double <i>n</i> | " | cx. 17 | He <i>n</i> 's the name Eternity. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 291 |
| sign your <i>n</i> 's, which shall be read, | <i>Com.</i> | 57 | That <i>n</i> 's the under-lying dead. | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 2 |
| the <i>n</i> 's are sign'd, and overhead | " | 60 | wish too strong for words to <i>n</i> . . . | " | xcii. 14 |
| my own sad <i>n</i> in corners cried, | <i>Maud, I.</i> | vi. 72 | The Sultan, as we <i>n</i> him,— | <i>Maud, I.</i> | xx. 4 |
| learned man Could give it a clumsy <i>n</i> . | " | 11. ii. 10 | Let him <i>n</i> it who can, | " | 11. ii. 11 |
| sudden making of splend' <i>n</i> 's, | " | III. vi. 47 | Since you <i>n</i> yourself the summer fly | <i>Vivien</i> | 219 |
| of one <i>n</i> and heart with her . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 76 | break faith with one I may not <i>n</i> ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 682 |
| 'Willows.' 'No!' 'That is my <i>n</i> .' | " | 212 | named. | | |
| ghost of one who bore your <i>n</i> . . . | " | 219 | dreamer, deaf and blind, <i>N</i> man, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 176 |
| In that dread sound to the great <i>n</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 71 | bawl for civil rights, No woman <i>n</i> ; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 378 |
| O civic muse, to such an <i>n</i> (rep.) . . . | " | 75 | was our England's Alfred <i>n</i> ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 188 |
| Eternal honour to his <i>n</i> . . . | " | 150 | grateful people <i>n</i> Enid the Good: | <i>Enid.</i> | 1811 |
| household <i>n</i> , Hereafter, thro' all time | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 41 | lavish comment when her name was <i>n</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 8 |
| Forgetful of his glory and his <i>n</i> , | <i>Enid.</i> | 53 | be as great as you are <i>n</i> , | " | 185 |
| love my lord and not his <i>n</i> . . . | " | 92 | <i>n</i> them, since a diamond was the prize. | <i>Elaine</i> | 33 |
| desired his <i>n</i> , and sent Her maiden . . . | " | 192 | passes here (He <i>n</i> the day) | <i>En. Arden</i> | 215 |
| 'Surely I will learn the <i>n</i> ,' . . . | " | 203 | moment when she <i>n</i> his name, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 581 |
| His <i>n</i> ? but no, good faith, . . . | " | 405 | named. | | |
| own maiden to demand the <i>n</i> , | " | 411 | and I am <i>n</i> and poor. | <i>Maud, I.</i> | iv. 18 |
| a <i>n</i> far-sounded among men . . . | " | 427 | namings. | | |
| let his <i>n</i> Slip from my lips . . . | " | 445 | <i>n</i> each, And <i>n</i> those, his friends, | <i>The Brook</i> | 130 |
| earn'd himself the <i>n</i> of sparrow-hawk. | " | 492 | never <i>n</i> God except for gain, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 184 |
| <i>n</i> will yet remain Unslipsh'd | " | 500 | nap. | | |
| hearing her own <i>n</i> had snipt away) | " | 507 | 'Twas but an after-dinner's <i>n</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 156 |
| 'Thy <i>n</i> !' To whom the fallen man . . . | " | 575 | nap. | | |
| stately queen whose <i>n</i> was Guinevere, | " | 607 | very <i>n</i> of her white neck Was rosed | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 323 |
| Queen's fair <i>n</i> was breath'd upon, | " | 799 | and the skull Brake from the <i>n</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 51 |
| lavish comment when her <i>n</i> was named. | <i>Vivien</i> | 8 | napkin. | | |
| lost to life and use and <i>n</i> . . . | " | 63, 224, 819 | <i>n</i> wrought with horse and hound, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 20 |
| My use and <i>n</i> and fame. | " | 153, 190 | That with the <i>n</i> daily: | <i>Will Water.</i> | 118 |
| slowly ebbing, <i>n</i> and fame. | " | 287 | Naples. | | |
| My <i>n</i> , once mine, now thine, | " | 296 | quite worn out, Travelling to <i>N</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> | 36 |
| when my <i>n</i> was lifted up, | " | 352 | napotics. | | |
| whole prey Is man's good <i>n</i> : | " | 579 | Like dull <i>n</i> 's, numbing pain. | <i>In Mem.</i> | v. 8 |
| popular <i>n</i> such manhood earns, | " | 636 | narrow (adj.) | | |
| like a fire among the noblest <i>n</i> 's, | " | 651 | Oh! <i>n</i> , <i>n</i> was the space, | <i>Oriana</i> | 46 |
| stain or blemish in a <i>n</i> of note, | " | 681 | his careful hand,—The space was <i>n</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 177 |
| she that knew not ev'n his <i>n</i> ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 29 | narrow (verb.) | | |
| and by that <i>n</i> Had named them, | " | 32 | tho' the gathering enemy <i>n</i> thee, | <i>Boldicea</i> | 39 |
| fought together; but their <i>n</i> 's were lost. | " | 41 | narrow'd. | | |
| link'd our <i>n</i> 's together in his lay, | " | 113 | river as it <i>n</i> to the hills. | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 180 |
| your great <i>n</i> , That conquers: | " | 150, 578 | <i>N</i> her goings out and comings in; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 501 |
| by what <i>n</i> Livest between the lips? | " | 181 | narrowing. | | |
| heard her <i>n</i> so tost about, | " | 233 | <i>N</i> in to where they sat assembled | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 16 |
| 'Fair lord, whose <i>n</i> I know not— | " | 359 | narrowness. | | |
| hear, but hold my <i>n</i> Hidden, | " | 415 | Nor ever <i>n</i> or spite, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cx. 17 |
| family passion for the <i>n</i> Of Lancelot, | " | 476 | nation. | | |
| therefore would he hide his <i>n</i> . . . | " | 579 | And the <i>n</i> 's do but murmur, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 106 |
| Whence you might learn his <i>n</i> ! | " | 651 | From the <i>n</i> 's airy navies | " | 124 |
| know you my lord's <i>n</i> is Lancelot? | " | 793 | A <i>n</i> yet, the rulers and the ruled— | <i>Princess, Com.</i> | 52 |
| win his honour and to make his <i>n</i> , | " | 1353 | the mourning of a mighty <i>n</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 4 |
| glory of thy <i>n</i> and fame, | " | 1363 | <i>n</i> weeping, and breaking on my rest? | " | 52 |
| crested fear for <i>n</i> and fame, | " | 1391 | | | |
| King dwell on my <i>n</i> to me! | " | 1393 | | | |
| Mine own <i>n</i> shames me | " | 1394 | | | |
| profits me my <i>n</i> Of greatest knight? | " | 1403 | | | |
| be for evermore a <i>n</i> of scorn. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 61 | | | |
| sanctuary, nor ask Her <i>n</i> , | " | 141 | | | |
| Nor with them mix'd, nor told her <i>n</i> | " | 146 | | | |
| foul ensample from fair <i>n</i> 's, | " | 486 | | | |

| | <i>native.</i> | <i>POEM.</i> | <i>LINE.</i> | | <i>POEM.</i> | <i>LINE.</i> |
|---|----------------------------|--------------|--------------|--|-------------------------|--------------|
| Who look'd all <i>n</i> to her place, | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. | 304 | my <i>n</i> longer mix with thine? | <i>Tithonus</i> | 65 |
| | <i>nature.</i> | | | laws of <i>n</i> were our scorn; | <i>The Voyage</i> | 84 |
| a perfect whole From living <i>N</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 58 | | <i>N</i> , so far as in her lies, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 1 |
| Carved out of <i>N</i> for itself, | " | 127 | | seem'd <i>A</i> void was made in <i>N</i> ; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 37 |
| Lord over <i>N</i> , Lord of the visible earth, | " | 179 | | powers and genial heat Of <i>N</i> , | " | 98 |
| bliss of life, that <i>N</i> gave, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 210 | | with how great ease <i>N</i> could smile, | " | 174 |
| Great <i>N</i> is more wise than I: | <i>To J. S.</i> | 35 | | Twy-natured is no <i>n</i> : | " | 191 |
| English <i>n</i> 's, freemen, friends, | <i>Love thou thy land?</i> | 7 | | womb and tomb of all, Great <i>N</i> , | " | 241 |
| <i>N</i> also, cold and warm, | " | 37 | | | <i>navie.</i> | |
| if <i>N</i> 's evil star Drive men | " | 73 | | bore along the <i>n</i> Her pendent hands, | <i>Aylmer's F. 812</i> | |
| <i>n</i> brings not back the Mastodon, | <i>The Epic</i> | 36 | | | <i>navy.</i> | |
| betray'd thy <i>n</i> and thy name, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 73 | | From the nations' airy navies | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 124 |
| To what she is: a <i>n</i> never kind! | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 54 | | gay <i>n</i> there should splinter on it, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 127 |
| Kind <i>n</i> is the best: | " | 56 | | | <i>near.</i> | |
| fit us like a <i>n</i> second-hand; | " | 57 | | now I think my time is <i>n</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 41 |
| love for <i>N</i> is as old as I; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 28 | | Ride on! the prize is <i>n</i> . | <i>Str Galahad</i> | 80 |
| love for <i>N</i> and my love for her, | " | 31 | | He seems so <i>n</i> and yet so far, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvi. | 23 |
| those and theirs, by <i>N</i> 's law, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 73 | | red rose cries, 'She is <i>n</i> , she is <i>n</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 63 |
| grossness of his <i>n</i> will have weight | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 48 | | not weep—my own time seem'd so <i>n</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 72 |
| err from honest <i>N</i> rule! | " | 61 | | Dear, <i>n</i> and true—no truer Time | <i>A Dedication</i> | 1 |
| Nay, but <i>N</i> brings thee solace; | " | 87 | | both are <i>n</i> , and both are dear, | <i>The Victim</i> | 63 |
| I am shamed thro' all my <i>n</i> | " | 148 | | | <i>near'd.</i> | |
| <i>N</i> made them blinder motions | " | 150 | | <i>n</i> His happy home, the ground. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 90 |
| Here at least, where <i>n</i> sickens, | " | 153 | | So rapt, we <i>n</i> the house; | " | 141 |
| Young <i>N</i> thro' five cycles ran, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 17 | | only <i>n</i> Her husband inch by inch, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 806 |
| If <i>N</i> put not forth her power | " | 160 | | <i>n</i> , Touch'd, clink'd and clash'd | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 130 |
| In <i>N</i> can he nowhere find | " | 293 | | Till she <i>n</i> the foe | <i>The Captain</i> | 36 |
| <i>N</i> 's living motion lent | " | 449 | | | <i>nearer.</i> | |
| applications lie In Art like <i>N</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 210 | | make you evermore Dearer and <i>n</i> , | <i>A Dedication</i> | 3 |
| Oh, <i>n</i> first was fresh to men, | <i>Amphion</i> | 57 | | | <i>nearest.</i> | |
| lift your <i>n</i> 's up: Embrace our aims: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 74 | | Were it <i>qu</i> rn, Were it our dearest (rep.) | <i>The Victim</i> | 13 |
| 'Wild <i>n</i> 's need wide curbs: | " | v. 165 | | | <i>nearness.</i> | |
| as frankly theirs As dues of <i>N</i> . | " | 196 | | Desire of <i>n</i> doubly sweet: | <i>In Mem.</i> cxvi. | 6 |
| dwelt an iron <i>n</i> in the grain: | " | vi. 34 | | thro' that <i>n</i> of the first, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 605 |
| Love and <i>N</i> , these are two more terrible | " | 149 | | | <i>neat.</i> | |
| Thaw this male <i>n</i> to some touch | " | 287 | | a home For Annie, <i>n</i> and nestlike, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 59 |
| with man The shining steps of <i>N</i> , | " | vii. 246 | | | <i>neater.</i> | |
| let thy <i>n</i> strike on mine, | " | 330 | | Be the <i>n</i> and completer; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. | 20 |
| all the phantom, <i>N</i> , stands— | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 9 | | | <i>neat-herds.</i> | |
| words, like <i>N</i> , half reveal | " | v. 3 | | while his <i>n</i> - <i>n</i> were abroad; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 88 |
| tho' my <i>n</i> rarely yields | " | xl. 13 | | | <i>necessity.</i> | |
| From art, from <i>n</i> , from the schools | " | xlvi. 1 | | seem'd So justified by that <i>n</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 1245 |
| pangs of <i>n</i> , sins of will, | " | liii. 3 | | The vast <i>n</i> of heart and life. | <i>Vivien</i> | 774 |
| Are God and <i>N</i> then at strife, | " | liv. 5 | | | <i>neck.</i> | |
| That <i>N</i> lends such evil dreams? | " | 6 | | Round thy <i>n</i> in subtle ring | <i>Adeline</i> | 58 |
| <i>N</i> , red in tooth and claw | " | lv. 15 | | A glowing arm, a gleaming <i>n</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 78 |
| That <i>N</i> 's ancient power was lost: | " | lxviii. 20 | | touch her <i>n</i> so warm and white. | " | 174 |
| And cancell'd <i>n</i> 's best: | " | lxxi. 2 | | round her <i>n</i> Floated her hair | <i>Cenone</i> | 17 |
| I curse not <i>n</i> , no, nor death; | " | lxxii. 7 | | rode sublime On Fortune's <i>n</i> : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 142 |
| moulded like in <i>n</i> 's mint; | " | lxxviii. 6 | | clung about The old man's <i>n</i> : | <i>Dora</i> | 160 |
| doest expectant <i>n</i> wrong: | " | lxxxiii. 3 | | grazing iron collar grinds my <i>n</i> : | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 115 |
| 'Can clouds of <i>n</i> stain | " | lxxxiv. 85 | | A third would glimmer on her <i>n</i> : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 221 |
| High <i>n</i> amorous of the good, | " | cvi. 9 | | leap forth and fall about thy <i>n</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 91 |
| Will let his coltish <i>n</i> break | " | cx. 7 | | Disyoke their <i>n</i> 's from custom | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 127 |
| Where God and <i>N</i> met in light: | " | cxvii. 20 | | Drew from my <i>n</i> the painting | " | vi. 94 |
| dying <i>n</i> 's earth and lime; | " | cxviii. 21 | | See, your foot is on our <i>n</i> 's, | " | 150 |
| reach thro' <i>n</i> , moulding men, | " | cxviii. 21 | | nape of her white <i>n</i> Was rose'd | " | 323 |
| mix'd with God and <i>N</i> thou, | " | cxviii. 21 | | fell in silence on his <i>n</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 44 |
| Is <i>N</i> like an open book; | <i>Con.</i> | 132 | | bays, the peacock's <i>n</i> in hue; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 14 |
| For <i>N</i> is one with rapine, | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 22 | | Shore thro' the swarthy <i>n</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1576 |
| in his force to be <i>N</i> 's crowning race. | " | 53 | | curved an arm about his <i>n</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 90 |
| An eye well-practised in <i>n</i> | " | 53 | | mantle of his beard Across her <i>n</i> | " | 106 |
| Because their <i>n</i> 's are little, | " | 53 | | kiss each other On her white <i>n</i> — | " | 306 |
| Should <i>N</i> keep me alive, | " | vi. 32 | | lithe arm round his <i>n</i> Tighten, | " | 464 |
| Sweet <i>n</i> guided by the gracious gleam | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 38 | | eyes and <i>n</i> glittering went and came: | " | 809 |
| suffer any taint In <i>n</i> : | <i>Enid</i> | 32 | | <i>n</i> to which the swan's <i>n</i> is tawny | <i>Elaine</i> | 1178 |
| suspicious that her <i>n</i> had a taint | " | 68 | | necklace for a <i>n</i> O as much fairer | " | 1221 |
| filial tenderness, Or easy <i>n</i> , | " | 798 | | flung One arm about his <i>n</i> | " | 1346 |
| <i>n</i> 's prideful sparkle in the blood | " | 1675 | | King's breath wander o'er her <i>n</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 576 |
| Like simple noble <i>n</i> 's, credulous | " | 1723 | | My mother clings about my <i>n</i> , | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 17 |
| charm Of <i>n</i> in her overbore | <i>Vivien</i> | 446 | | | <i>necklace.</i> | |
| judge all <i>n</i> from her feet of clay, | " | 684 | | And I would be the <i>n</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 181 |
| tenderness Of manners and of <i>n</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 328 | | To make the <i>n</i> shine; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 222 |
| all was <i>n</i> , all, perchance for her. | " | 329 | | | | |
| some discourtesy Against my <i>n</i> : | " | 1295 | | | | |
| not idle, but the fruit Of loyal <i>n</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 334 | | | | |
| as <i>N</i> packs Her blossom | <i>En. Arden</i> | 178 | | | | |
| thought and <i>n</i> fail'd a little, | " | 793 | | | | |
| <i>n</i> crost Was mother of the foul | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 375 | | | | |
| Broke into <i>n</i> 's music when they saw | " | 694 | | | | |

- fling the diamond *n* by. . . *Lady Clare* 40
n for a neck to which the swan's . . . *Elaine* 1178
n for a neck O as much fairer— . . . " 1221
- nectar.*
 For they lie beside their *n* . . . *Lotos-Es.* 156
 hand ambrosia, mix The *n*; . . . *Princess*, iii. 98
- need (s.)*
 wasted Truth in her utmost *n*, 'Clear-headed friend' 19
 dusted velvets have much *n* of thee *To F. M. K.* 4
 if some dreadful *n* should rise 'Love show thy land' 91
 where there was never *n* of vows, *Gardner's D.* 253
 slay this child, if good *n* were, . . . *Princess*, ii. 267
 How know I what had *n* of thee, . . . *In Mem.* lxxii. 3
 cruel *n* Constrain'd us, . . . *Enid* . . . 715
 to be there against a sudden *n*; . . . " 1224
- need (verb.)*
 all Life *n*'s for life is possible . . . *Love and Duty* 83
 'Wild natures *n* wise curbs, . . . *Princess*, v. 165
 they *n* More breadth of culture: . . . " 180
 Whether I *n* have fed? . . . *Maud*, II. ii. 72
- needed.*
 Because it *n* help of Love; . . . *In Mem.* xxv. 8
n then no charm to keep them . . . *Vivien* . . . 397
 With all that seamen *n* . . . *En. Arden* . . . 139
 twice or thrice—As oft as *n*— . . . " 143
 thro' the want of what it *n* most, . . . " 264
 best could tell What most it *n*— . . . " 266
- needing.*
 father lying sick and *n* him) . . . *En. Arden* . . . 65
- needle.*
 have hid her *n* in my heart, . . . *Ed. Morris* 62
 Man for the sword and for the *n* she: *Princess*, v. 438
 Are sharpen'd to a *n*'s end; . . . *In Mem.* lxxv. 4
- neglect.*
 If men *n* your pages? . . . *Spiteful Let.* 6
- neglected.*
 thanks it seems till now *n*, . . . *Vivien* . . . 157
- neighbour.*
 all the *n*'s shoot thee round, . . . *The Blackbird* 2
 And ran to tell her *n*'s; . . . *The Goose* . . . 14
 Yet say the *n*'s when they call, . . . *Amphion* . . . 5
 O Lord!—'tis in my *n*'s ground, . . . " 75
 Leering at his *n*'s wife, . . . *Vision of Sin* 118
 Each hissing in his *n*'s ear; . . . *Princess*, v. 124
 From every house the *n*'s met . . . *In Mem.* xxxi. 9
 The foolish *n*'s come and go, . . . " lix. 13
 The next day came a *n*. . . *Aylmer's F.* 257
 The *n*'s come and laugh and gossip, . . . *Grandmother* 91
 With *n*'s laid along the grass, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 211
- neighbourhood.*
 Far off from human *n*, . . . *Eleonore* . . . 6
 As from some blissful *n*, . . . *Two Voices* 430
 By one low voice to one dear *n*, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 60
- neigh'd.*
N with all gladness as they came, *Enid* . . . 1603
 warhorse *n* As at a friend's voice, *Guinevere* . . . 526
- neighing.*
 Strong *n*'s of the wild white Horse *Elaine* . . . 208
- Neigherry.*
 the sweet half-English *N* air . . . *The Brook* . . . 17
- Nemesis.*
 great *N* Break from a darken'd future, *Princess*, vi. 158
- nephew.*
 sparrow-hawk, My curse, my *n*— *Enid* . . . 444
 if, as I suppose, your *n* fights . . . " 475
 tilts with my good *n* thereupon, . . . " 488
 Yniol's *n*, after trumpet blown, . . . " 551
 like his own Of Modred, Arthur's *n*, . . . " 595
 Gawain, rise, My *n*, and ride forth *Elaine* . . . 536
 O loyal *n* of our noble King, . . . " 649
 His *n*, ever like a subtle beast . . . *Guinevere* . . . 11
- Neronian.*
 those *N* legionaries . . . *Boadicea* . . . 1
- nerve.*
 His *n*'s were wrong. What ails us *Walk to the M.* 95
 those, who clench their *n*'s to rush *Love and Duty* 75
 life, whereof our *n*'s are scant, . . . *Two Voices* 397
 My *n*'s have dealt with stiffer, . . . *Will Water* 78
 When thy *n*'s could understand . . . *Vision of Sin* 160
 A weight of *n*'s without a mind, . . . *In Mem.* xii. 7
 and the *n*'s prick And tingle; . . . " xlix. 2
 and the *n* of sense is numb; . . . " xcii. 7
 O, having the *n*'s of motion . . . *Maud*, I. i. 63
 O iron *n* to true occasion true . . . *Ode on Will.* 37
 Were living *n*'s to feel the rent; . . . *Aylmer's F.* 536
- nerve-dissolving.*
 The *n-d* melody . . . *Vision of Sin* 44
- nest.*
 From my High *n* of penance . . . *St. S. Stylites* 164
 deep you might embower the *n* . . . *Princess*, Pro. 147
 Father will come to his babe in the *n*, . . . " ii. 468
 in the North long since my *n* is made, . . . " iv. 92
 built the *n*, she said, 'To hatch the cuckoo, . . . " 346
 We seem a *n* of traitors— . . . " v. 416
 the bird's song you may learn the *n*, *Enid* . . . 359
 live like two birds in one *n*, . . . " 1475
 yellow-throated nestling in the *n*, *Elaine* . . . 12
 each a *n* in bloom. . . *Aylmer's F.* 150
 moving moves the *n* and nestling, *Sea Dreams* 279
 In her *n* at peep of day? . . . " 282
 And we'll have a *n* together. . . *The Window* 85
- nestlike.*
 a home For Annie, neat and *n*, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 59
- nestling.*
 yellow-throated *n* in the nest. . . *Elaine* . . . 12
 Moving moves the nest and *n*, . . . *Sea Dreams* 279
- net (s.)*
 Love that hath us in the *n*, . . . *Miller's D.* . . . 203
 catch a dragon in a cherry *n*, . . . *Princess*, v. 162
 have her lion roll in a silken *n* . . . *Maud*, I. vi. 29
n made pleasant by the baits Of gold *Aylmer's F.* 486
- net (verb.)*
 fibres *n* the dreamless head. . . *In Mem.* ii. 3
- nettled.*
 tho' *n* that he seem'd to slur . . . *Princess*, I. . . 161
- never.*
 Thou shalt hear the '*N*, *n*' . . . *Locksley H.* 83
- never-lighted.*
 Beside the *n-d* fire, . . . *In Mem.* lxxxiii. 20
- new.*
 green, *N* from its silken sheath. . . *D. of F. Wom.* 60
 sing for want, ere leaves are *n*, *The Blackbird* 23
 Nothing comes to thee *n* or strange *To F. S.* 74
N and Old, disastrous feud, 'Love thou thy land' 77
 order changeth, yielding place to *n*, *M. d' Arthur* 240
 I knit a hundred others *n* . . . *Two Voices* 234
 If old things, there are *n*; . . . *Will Water* 58
 No, I love not what is *n*; . . . *Vision of Sin* 139
 old friend and tried, she *n* in all? . . . *Princess*, iv. 299
 Whose fancy fuses old and *n*, . . . *In Mem.* xvi. 18
 Ring out the old, ring in the *n*, . . . " cv. 7
 old results that look like *n*: . . . " cxxvii. 18
N as his title, built last year, . . . *Maud*, I. x. 3
 splendour dear to women, *n* to her *Enid* . . . 809
 if not so *n*, Yet therefore tenfold . . . " . . . 809
- new-bathed.*
n-d in Paphian wells . . . *Cenone* . . . 171
- new-born.*
 here he glances on an eye *n-d*, . . . *Lucretius* . . . 137
- new-budded.*
 music, O bird, in the *n-d* bowers! *W. to Alexan.* 11
- new-caged.*
 first as sullen as a beast *n-d*, . . . *Enid* . . . 1047
- new-comer.*
n-d's in an ancient hold, . . . *Ed. Morris* 9
N-d's from the Mersey, millionaire, . . .

| | new-fallen. | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|-----------|---|------------------------------|----------|-------|
| like a <i>n-f</i> meteor on the grass, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 119 | Moving thro' a fleecy <i>n</i> . | <i>Margaret</i> . | 21 | |
| Newfoundland. | | | Floated by you on the verge of <i>n</i> . | " | 31 | |
| Than for his 8ld <i>N's</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 125 | the last <i>n's</i> gale had caught, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 123 | |
| Like some wild creature <i>n-c</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 281 | heir to all. Made this <i>n</i> thus. | " | 186 | |
| o'er a mount of <i>n-f</i> stones, | <i>Enid</i> . | 361 | <i>N</i> slid down one long stream | " | 262 | |
| one of the two at her side This <i>n</i> -lord | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 3 | ere the <i>n</i> we rose And saunter'd home | <i>Audley C.</i> | 78 | |
| rarely smells the <i>n-m</i> hay | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 9 | in the <i>n</i> , after a little sleep, I wake: <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 111 | | |
| the discovery And <i>n</i> of thine art | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 88 | brought the <i>n</i> In which we sat | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 78 | |
| on the roof Of night <i>n-r</i> , | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 130 | and of sunrise mix'd In that brief <i>n</i> ; | " | 51 | |
| <i>N</i> from the humming city comes | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 35 | summer <i>n</i> , that paused Among her stars | " | 71 | |
| in the distance peeling <i>n</i> Of better | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 63 | Many a <i>n</i> from yonder ivied casement | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 7 | |
| Pass and blush the <i>n</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xvii. | 11 | Many a <i>n</i> I saw the Pleiads, | " | 9 | |
| Pass the happy <i>n</i> | " | 15 | flushing in the northern <i>n</i> . | " | 26 | |
| Ill <i>n</i> , my Queen, for all who love | <i>Elaine</i> | 396 | In the dead unhappy <i>n</i> , | " | 78 | |
| Yet good <i>n</i> too; for goodly hopes | " | 399 | Look up thro' <i>n</i> : the world is wide. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 24 | |
| 'What <i>n</i> from Camelot, lord? | " | 617 | yearning toward the lamps of <i>n</i> . | " | 363 | |
| on the Queen with the sharp <i>n</i> | " | 726 | Beyond the <i>n</i> , across the day, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 195 | |
| Expectant of that <i>n</i> which never. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 257 | a vision when the <i>n</i> was late: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 1 | |
| and <i>n</i> of Enoch came. | " | 358 | Thou art mazed, the <i>n</i> is long, | " | 195 | |
| breaker of the bitter <i>n</i> from home, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 594 | And the longer <i>n</i> is near: | " | 196 | |
| She brought strange <i>n</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 258 | round again to happy <i>n</i> . | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 12 | |
| clamour grew As of a <i>n-w</i> Babel, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 466 | from some bay-window shake the <i>n</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 105 | |
| of all the glad <i>N-y</i> , (rep.) | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 2 | To float about a glimmering <i>n</i> , | " | 243 | |
| sun rise upon the glad <i>N-y</i> . | " | ii. 2 | circled Iris of a <i>n</i> of tears; | " | iii. 11 | |
| ast <i>N-y</i> that I shall ever see | " | 3 | My mother, 'tis her wont from <i>n</i> to <i>n</i> | " | 16 | |
| And the <i>N-y's</i> coming up, mother, | " | 7 | in one <i>n</i> and due to sudden sun: | " | iv. 293 | |
| And the <i>N-y</i> will take 'em away. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 14 | the long <i>n</i> of her deep hair, | " | 476 | |
| And the <i>N-y</i> blithe and bold, | " | 35 | long fantastic <i>n</i> With all its doings | " | 543 | |
| O Sweet <i>n-y</i> delaying long; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 2-13 | As <i>n</i> to him that sitting on a hill | " | 551 | |
| <i>N Y</i> and Old Year met | " | 1865-1866 | later in the <i>n</i> Had come on Psyche | " | v. 47 | |
| <i>N Y</i> blowing and roaring. | " | 13 | Come as goblins in the <i>n</i> | " | 211 | |
| William was his son And she his <i>n</i> . | <i>Dora</i> . | 3 | dews Gathered by <i>n</i> and peace, | " | 234 | |
| Allan call'd His <i>n</i> and said: | " | 40 | A <i>n</i> of Summer from the heat, | " | vi. 38 | |
| by the bright head of my little <i>n</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 257 | like <i>n</i> and evening mixt | " | 115 | |
| Far off thou art, but ever <i>n</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxix. | 13 | whole <i>n's</i> long, up in the tower, | " | 238 | |
| On the <i>n-n</i> tree the Robin piped. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 677 | from the deeps, a wall of <i>n</i> , | " | vii. 22 | |
| only said. 'The <i>n</i> is dreary, | <i>Mariana</i> | 21-57 | Drew the great <i>n</i> into themselves, | " | 34 | |
| Upon the middle of the <i>n</i> . | " | 25 | after that dark <i>n</i> among the fields, | " | 58 | |
| another <i>n</i> in <i>n</i> I enter'd | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 37 | Deep in the <i>n</i> I woke: | " | 158 | |
| The living airs of middle <i>n</i> . | " | 69 | shares with man His <i>n's</i> , his days, | " | 247 | |
| on the roof Of <i>n</i> new-risen, | " | 130 | the light I earn for <i>n</i> , | " | 326 | |
| Nor was the <i>n</i> thy shroud. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 28 | gradually the powers of the <i>n</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 111 | |
| All within is dark as <i>n</i> : | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 5 | I hear the bell struck in the <i>n</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. | |
| In the yew-wood black as <i>n</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 19 | dash'd with wandering isles of <i>n</i> . | " | xxiv. | |
| thunder and light in the magic <i>n</i> - | <i>The Herman</i> | 23 | The moon is hid; the <i>n</i> is still; (ciii. 2) | " | xxviii. | |
| often thro' the silent <i>n's</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 30 | To enrich the threshold of the <i>n</i> | " | xxix. | |
| often thro' the purple <i>n</i> | " | iii. 24 | Draw forth the cheerful day from <i>n</i> : | " | xxx. | |
| Thro' the noises of the <i>n</i> | " | iv. 22 | An infant crying in the <i>n</i> : | " | liii. | |
| 'Madonna, sad is <i>n</i> and morn: | <i>Mariana in the S. 22</i> | 81 | How dwarf'd a growth of cold and <i>n</i> , | " | lx. | |
| 'The day to <i>n</i> , she made her moan | " | 92 | His <i>n</i> of loss is always there. | " | lxxv. | |
| Heaven over Heaven rose the <i>n</i> . | " | 94 | I found an angel of the <i>n</i> ; | " | lxxviii. | |
| <i>n</i> comes on that knows not morn, | " | 106 | mix with hollow masks of <i>n</i> ; | " | lxxx. | |
| When April <i>n's</i> began to blow, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 127 | howlest, issuing out of <i>n</i> , | " | lxxxi. | |
| Flitted across into the <i>n</i> , | " | 166 | not in watches of the <i>n</i> , | " | xc. | |
| may seem, As in the <i>n's</i> of old, | <i>The Sisters</i> | 25 | Withdraw themselves from me and <i>n</i> , | " | xciv. | |
| I rose up in the silent <i>n</i> : | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 283 | Power was with him in the <i>n</i> , | " | xcv. | |
| young <i>n</i> divine Crown'd dying day | <i>May Queen</i> | 22 | On that last <i>n</i> before we went | " | cii. | |
| token when the <i>n</i> and morning meet: | <i>Lotos-E. 22</i> | 79 | A little spare the <i>n</i> loved, | " | civ. | |
| Drops in a silent autumn <i>n</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 225 | The year is dying in the <i>n</i> ; | " | cv. | |
| Saw God divide the <i>n</i> | " | 225 | bank Of vapour, leaving <i>n</i> forlorn. | " | cvi. | |
| | | | Bright Phosphor, fresher for the <i>n</i> , | " | cxx. | |
| | | | In the deep <i>n</i> , that all is well, | " | cxxv. | |
| | | | Be sunder'd in the <i>n</i> of fear; | " | cxxvi. | |
| | | | divide the shuddering <i>n</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 16 | |
| | | | in the hush of the moonless <i>n's</i> , | " | 42 | |
| | | | ghostlike, deathlike, half the <i>n</i> long | " | iii. | |
| | | | noddling together In some Arabian <i>n</i> ? | " | vii. | |
| | | | spark struck vainly in the <i>n</i> , | " | ix. | |
| | | | Beat to the noiseless music of the <i>n</i> ! | " | xxii. | |
| | | | The black bat, <i>n</i> , has flown, | " | 27 | |
| | | | The brief <i>n</i> goes In babble | " | II. iv. | |
| | | | Half the <i>n</i> I waste in sighs, | " | III. vi. | |
| | | | face of <i>n</i> is fair on the dewy downs | " | 5 | |
| | | | by <i>n</i> With moon and trembling stars, | <i>Enid</i> . | 7 | |
| | | | ere they settle for the <i>n</i> . | " | 250 | |
| | | | get me harbourage for the <i>n</i> ? | " | 281-99 | |
| | | | <i>n</i> Before my <i>Enid's</i> birthday, | " | 457-632 | |
| | | | draw The quiet <i>n</i> into her blood | " | 532 | |
| | | | <i>n</i> of fire, when <i>Edyrn</i> sack'd | " | 634 | |
| | | | sadly lost on that unhappy <i>n</i> ; | " | 680 | |
| | | | hire us some fair chamber for the <i>n</i> | " | 1087 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|------------|-------------------------------|-------------|-------|
| sleepless <i>n</i> 's Of my long life | <i>Vivien</i> | 529 | pure <i>n</i> of temperament, | <i>Enid</i> | 212 |
| tended him, And likewise many a <i>n</i> : | <i>Elaine</i> | 847 | | | |
| like a star in blackest <i>n</i> . | | 1236 | | | |
| In the dead <i>n</i> , grim faces came | <i>Guinevere</i> | 70 | | | |
| then they were agreed upon a <i>n</i> . | " | 96 | | | |
| dark the <i>n</i> and chill ! (rep.) | " | 186 | | | |
| 'Thro' the thick <i>n</i> I hear the trumpet | " | 565 | | | |
| making all the <i>n</i> a steam of fire. | " | 593 | | | |
| seem'd, as in a nightmare of the <i>n</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 114 | | | |
| After a <i>n</i> of feverous wakefulness | " | 230 | | | |
| fearing <i>n</i> and chill for Annie | " | 440 | | | |
| compass'd round by the blind wall of <i>n</i> | " | 488 | | | |
| Hurt in that <i>n</i> of sudden ruin | " | 565 | | | |
| third <i>n</i> after this, While Enoch slumber'd | " | 906 | | | |
| was Edith that same <i>n</i> ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 279 | | | |
| once again by <i>n</i> the lovers met, | " | 413 | | | |
| one <i>n</i> , except For greenish glimmering | " | 621 | | | |
| sea roars Ruin : a fearful <i>n</i> ! | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 81 | | | |
| reaching thro' the <i>n</i> Her other, | " | 275 | | | |
| sleep for this one <i>n</i> be sound : | " | 302 | | | |
| burn the threshold of the <i>n</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 18 | | | |
| overboard one stormy <i>n</i> | " | 79 | | | |
| thy voice with the deepening of the <i>n</i> | <i>V. of Cauterets</i> | 2 | | | |
| toward the long frost and longest <i>n</i> | <i>A Dedication</i> | 11 | | | |
| at once at dead of <i>n</i> did greet | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 32 | | | |
| Taken the stars from the <i>n</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 39 | | | |
| | <i>night-dew.</i> | | | | |
| <i>n</i> -d's on still waters | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 48 | | | |
| | <i>night-fowl.</i> | | | | |
| Waking she heard the <i>n</i> -f crow | <i>Mariana</i> | 26 | | | |
| | <i>nightingale.</i> | | | | |
| No <i>n</i> delighteth to prolong | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 173 | | | |
| <i>n</i> Sang loud, as tho' he were the bird | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 94 | | | |
| 'That tremble round a <i>n</i> — | " | 249 | | | |
| As 'twere a hundred-throated <i>n</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 27 | | | |
| <i>n</i> thought, 'I have sung many songs, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 13 | | | |
| all about us peal'd the <i>n</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 217 | | | |
| at mine ear Bubbled the <i>n</i> | " | iv. 247 | | | |
| think or say, 'There is the <i>n</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 342 | | | |
| Sleeps in the plain eggs of the <i>n</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 103 | | | |
| beside me chirrup the <i>n</i> . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 40 | | | |
| | <i>night-lamp.</i> | | | | |
| Where the dying <i>n</i> -l flickers, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 80 | | | |
| | <i>night-light.</i> | | | | |
| <i>n</i> -l flickering in my eyes Awoke me. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 101 | | | |
| | <i>night-long.</i> | | | | |
| A <i>n</i> -l Present of the Past | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxx. 3 | | | |
| | <i>nightmare.</i> | | | | |
| And horrible <i>n</i> 's, And hollow shades | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 240 | | | |
| feels a <i>n</i> on his bed | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 177 | | | |
| <i>N</i> of youth, the spectre of himself? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 113 | | | |
| This <i>n</i> weight of gratitude, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 281 | | | |
| seem'd, as in a <i>n</i> of the night, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 114 | | | |
| | <i>night-wind.</i> | | | | |
| The <i>n</i> -w's come and go, mother, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 33 | | | |
| | <i>Nile.</i> | | | | |
| O shaker of the Baltic and the <i>N</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 137 | | | |
| | <i>Nilus.</i> | | | | |
| <i>N</i> would have risen before his time | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 143 | | | |
| | <i>nine-years-fought-for.</i> | | | | |
| The <i>n</i> -y-f-f diamonds : | <i>Elaine</i> | 1161 | | | |
| | <i>Niobe.</i> | | | | |
| Upon her tower, the <i>N</i> of swine, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 91 | | | |
| | <i>Niobian.</i> | | | | |
| A <i>N</i> daughter, one arm out, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 352 | | | |
| | <i>nig.</i> | | | | |
| close again, and <i>n</i> me flat, | <i>Vivien</i> | 200 | | | |
| | <i>nig.</i> | | | | |
| <i>n</i> to death by him That was a God, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 101 | | | |
| | <i>Nodks.</i> | | | | |
| <i>N</i> or Thimbleby—toner'd shot un | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 35 | | | |
| <i>N</i> wur 'ang'd for it oop at 'solse— | " | 36 | | | |
| | <i>nobility.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>noble (adj.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>To the Queen</i> | 22 | | | |
| | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 54 | | | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 71 | | | |
| | " | 80 | | | |
| | " | iii. 83 | | | |
| | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 55 | | | |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 1405 | | | |
| | <i>Vivien</i> | 171 | | | |
| | " | 458 | | | |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 359 | | | |
| | " | 337 | | | |
| | " | 344 | | | |
| | " | 349 | | | |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 386 | | | |
| | <i>noble (s.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>nobleman.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 24 | | | |
| | <i>nobleness.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 124 | | | | |
| | <i>Elaine</i> | 1189 | | | |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 387 | | | |
| | <i>nobler.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 19 | | | |
| | <i>Elaine</i> | 1205 | | | |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 386 | | | |
| | <i>Lucretius</i> | 175 | | | |
| | <i>noblest.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 1758 | | | |
| | <i>Elaine</i> | 256 | | | |
| | " | 360 | | | |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 41 | | | |
| | " | 318 | | | |
| | " | 323 | | | |
| | <i>nobly-manner'd.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Guinevere</i> | 332 | | | |
| | <i>nod (s.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 144 | | | |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 515 | | | |
| | <i>nod (verb.)</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 136 | | | |
| | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 77 | | | |
| | <i>noddled.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>The Goose</i> | 20 | | | |
| | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 119 | | | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 196 | | | | |
| | " | iv. 141 | | | |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 1102 | | | |
| | <i>nodding.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>Godiva</i> | 30 | | | |
| | <i>Maud</i> , I. vii. | 111 | | | |
| | <i>Elaine</i> | 766 | | | |
| | <i>noise.</i> | | | | |
| | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 22 | | | |
| | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 50 | | | |
| | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 178 | | | |
| | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 1 | | | |
| | " | 141 | | | |
| | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 174 | | | |
| | <i>Two Voices</i> | 206 | | | |
| | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 134 | | | |
| | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 28 | | | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 88 | | | | |
| | " | i. 212 | | | |
| | " | v. 335 | | | |
| | " | vi. 24 | | | |
| | <i>In Mem.</i> | vii. 10 | | | |
| | " | x. 1 | | | |
| | " | lii. 3 | | | |
| | " | lxxxiv. 71 | | | |
| | " | lxxxvi. 18 | | | |
| | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------------|---|----------------------|--------------|
| far from <i>n</i> and smoke of town, | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 113 | took <i>n</i> that when his living smile | <i>Elaine</i> | 322 |
| out of town and valley came a <i>n</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 247 | Took joyful <i>n</i> of all things joyful, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 67 |
| grateful is the <i>n</i> of noble deeds | " | 437 | note (of music.) | | |
| spear-men follow'd him with <i>n</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 1441 | 'A quinsy choke thy cursed <i>n</i> !' | <i>The Goose</i> | 29 |
| Scared by the <i>n</i> upstart. | <i>Vivien</i> | 272 | scarce get out his <i>n</i> 's for joy, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 89 |
| poplars made a <i>n</i> of falling showers. | <i>Elaine</i> | 410, 522 | chords that shiver to one <i>n</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 74 |
| that had heard the <i>n</i> of it before, | " | 727 | one is glad; her <i>n</i> is gay, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 25 |
| some doubtful <i>n</i> of creaking doors, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 72 | one is sad; her <i>n</i> is changed, | " | 27 |
| the <i>n</i> about their doors. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 488 | Some bitter <i>n</i> 's my harp would give, | " | cxxiv. 2 |
| Made the <i>n</i> of frosty woodlands, | <i>Boldicea</i> | 75 | on her pastoral hillock a languid <i>n</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> | III. vi. 24 |
| none. | | | the liquid <i>n</i> beloved of men | <i>Enid</i> | 336 |
| There is <i>n</i> like her, <i>n</i> , (rep.) | <i>Maud</i> | I. xviii. 2 | but one plain passage of few <i>n</i> 's | <i>Elaine</i> | 897 |
| nook. | | | musical <i>n</i> Swell'd up and died: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 203 |
| odd games In some odd <i>n</i> 's like | <i>The Epic</i> | | <i>n</i> Had reach'd a thunderous fullness, | " | 206 |
| old warrior from his ivied <i>n</i> . | <i>Princess</i> | Pro. 1 | never out of tune With that sweet <i>n</i> ; | " | 225 |
| noon. | | | his compass is but of a single <i>n</i> , | <i>The Islet</i> | 28 |
| from beyond the <i>n</i> a fire | <i>Fatima</i> | 30 | note (billet.) | | |
| In those old days, one summer <i>n</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 29 | sent a <i>n</i> , the seal an <i>Elle vous suit</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 105 |
| the shameless <i>n</i> Was clash'd and. | <i>Godiva</i> | 74 | nothing. | | |
| took my leave, for it was nearly <i>n</i> : | <i>Princess</i> | v. 457 | him that utter'd <i>n</i> base; | <i>To the Queen</i> | 8 |
| ere I woke it was the point of <i>n</i> , | " | 471 | <i>n</i> here, Which, from the outward | <i>Eleanor</i> | 3 |
| tendence in the all-weary <i>n</i> 's, | " | vii. 87 | in thee Is <i>n</i> sudden, <i>n</i> single; | " | 57 |
| Climb thy thick <i>n</i> , disastrous day; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 26 | am as <i>n</i> in its light: | " | 88 |
| stays thee from the clouded <i>n</i> 's | " | lxxxii. 5 | Beat time to <i>n</i> in my head | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 67 |
| must be made a wife ere <i>n</i> ? | " | Con. 26 | <i>N</i> comes to thee new or strange. | <i>To J. S.</i> | 74 |
| now set out: the <i>n</i> is near, | " | 41 | He thought that <i>n</i> new was said, | <i>The Epic</i> | 30 |
| at the point of <i>n</i> the huge Earl | <i>Enid</i> | 1385 | Something so said 'twas <i>n</i> — | " | 31 |
| in the <i>n</i> of mist and driving rain, | <i>Vivien</i> | 486 | 'There now—that's <i>n</i> ! | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | Ep. 13 |
| noorse (nurse.) | | | Unto the shores of <i>n</i> ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 17 |
| <i>N</i> ! thoort nowt o' a <i>n</i> : | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | <i>n</i> else For which to praise the heavens | " | 102 |
| | | | where nature sickens, <i>n</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 153 |
| as tight as I could knot the <i>n</i> ; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 64 | A life of <i>n</i> 's, <i>n</i> worth, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 331 |
| Norland. | | | From that first <i>n</i> ere his birth | " | 332 |
| loud the <i>N</i> whirlwinds blow | <i>Oriana</i> | 6 | To that last <i>n</i> under earth! | " | 333 |
| <i>N</i> winds pipe down the sea, | " | 91 | <i>N</i> but this; my very ears were hot | <i>Princess</i> | i. 133 |
| Norman. | | | your chance Almost at naked <i>n</i> ! | " | 160 |
| simple faith than <i>N</i> blood. | <i>L. C. V. de Vette</i> | 56 | there is <i>n</i> upon earth More miserable | " | iii. 242 |
| Saxon and <i>N</i> and Dane are we, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 3, 31 | So then were <i>n</i> lost to man; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlii. 9 |
| north. | | | <i>n</i> walks with aimless feet | " | lii. 5 |
| a long league back to the <i>N</i> . | <i>Princess</i> | i. 186 | I care for <i>n</i> , all shall go. | " | lv. 4 |
| dark and true and tender is the <i>N</i> . | " | iv. 80 | <i>n</i> is that errs from law. | " | lxxii. 8 |
| in the <i>N</i> long since my nest is made. | " | 92 | From form to form, and <i>n</i> stands; | " | cxiii. 6 |
| brief the sun of summer in the <i>N</i> , | " | 94 | <i>n</i> there her maiden grace affright! | <i>Maud</i> | I. xviii. 71 |
| blown to inmost <i>n</i> ; | " | 412 | <i>n</i> can be sweeter Than maiden Maud | " | xx. 21 |
| Fiercely flies The blast of <i>N</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 7 | <i>N</i> but idiot gabble! | " | II. v. 41 |
| Far into the <i>N</i> , and battle, | <i>Maude</i> | III. vi. 37 | mist of green, And <i>n</i> perfect: | <i>The Brook</i> | 15 |
| gray metropolis of the <i>N</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 104 | <i>n</i> can bereave him Of the force | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 272 |
| knights of utmost <i>N</i> and West | <i>Elaine</i> | 525 | wing'd <i>n</i> 's peck him dead! | <i>Enid</i> | 275 |
| round the <i>N</i> , a light, A belt, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 201 | pipe of <i>n</i> but of sparrow-hawks! | " | 279 |
| Thine the <i>N</i> and thine the South | <i>Boldicea</i> | 44 | Owe you me <i>n</i> for a life half-lost? | " | 1167 |
| Northern Sea. (See Sea.) | | | weariness And sickly <i>n</i> ; | " | 1501 |
| Northern Star. | | | Fame that follows death is <i>n</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 314 |
| on my cradle shone the <i>N</i> 's. | <i>Princess</i> | i. 4 | in that star To make fame <i>n</i> . | " | 363 |
| North-sea. | | | there was <i>n</i> wild or strange, | " | 709 |
| as a wild wave in the wide <i>N</i> 's, | <i>Elaine</i> | 481 | <i>n</i> Poor Vivien had not done | " | 711 |
| northward. | | | ending in a ruin— <i>n</i> left, | " | 732 |
| darken'd all the <i>n</i> of her Hall. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 475 | And every voice is <i>n</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 709 |
| north-wind. | | | 'Of all this will I <i>n</i> ;' and so fell, | " | 962 |
| He will not hear the <i>n-w</i> rave, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 259 | a palm-tree, That was <i>n</i> to her: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 494 |
| Norway. | | | from his windows <i>n</i> save his own— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 21 |
| <i>N</i> sun Set into sunrise; | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 532 | Flash into fiery life from <i>n</i> | " | 130 |
| nose. | | | in tune With <i>n</i> but the Devil! | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 253 |
| aquiline curve in a sensitive <i>n</i> , | <i>Maud</i> | I. ii. 10 | O fie, you golden <i>n</i> , fie, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 43 |
| nosing. | | | <i>n</i> that she meets with base, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 4 |
| <i>N</i> the mother's udder, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 100 | <i>N</i> to mar the sober majesties | <i>Lucretius</i> | 214 |
| nostril. | | | nothingness. | | |
| anger puff'd Her fairy <i>n</i> out; | <i>Vivien</i> | 698 | Teach me the <i>n</i> of things. | <i>A Character</i> | 4 |
| note (notice, etc.) | | | Redeem'd it from the charge of <i>n</i> — | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | Ep. 7 |
| a precious thing, one worthy <i>n</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 89 | brand His <i>n</i> into map. | <i>Maud</i> | I. xviii. 40 |
| work of noble <i>n</i> , may yet be done, | <i>Ulysses</i> | | nothing-worth. | | |
| Stain or blemish in a name of <i>n</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | | faint Homeric echoes, <i>n-w</i> , | <i>The Epic</i> | 39 |
| | | | A life of nothings, <i>n-w</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 331 |
| | | | notice. | | |
| | | | A <i>n</i> faintly understood, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 431 |
| | | | one of a change in the dark world | <i>Princess</i> | vii. 234 |
| | | | of a hart Taller than all his fellows | <i>Enid</i> | 149 |
| | | | the master took Small <i>n</i> , or austere, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 8 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|---------|---|--|---------|
| I <i>n</i> one of his many rings . . . | <i>noticed.</i> <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 68 | wert not <i>n</i> by the waterfall . . . | <i>nursed.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 51 |
| boy might get a <i>n</i> into him ; . . | <i>notion.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 271 | wert <i>n</i> in some delicious land . . | <i>Elephore</i> | 11 |
| <i>n</i> a blind life within the brain, . . | <i>nourish.</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 251 | in whose laps our limbs are <i>n</i> , . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 10 |
| <i>n</i> a youth sublime . . . | <i>nourishing.</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> | 11 | wrath I <i>n</i> against the world : . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 427 |
| She left the <i>n</i> half-uncut . . . | <i>novel.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> | 117 | <i>n</i> by those for whom you fought, . . | " | vi. 79 |
| <i>N</i> dawns and dewy-glooming dawns, <i>En. Arden</i> | <i>November.</i> | 611 | nor the hand That <i>n</i> me, . . | " | vii. 38 |
| <i>N</i> day Was growing duller twilight, . . | " | 722 | <i>n</i> me there from week to week : . . | " | 224 |
| save a little maid, A <i>n</i> : . . | <i>novice.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 4 | <i>n</i> at ease and brought to understand <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | | 35 |
| sang the <i>n</i> , while full passionately, . . | " | 178 | <i>n</i> by mealy-mouth'd philanthropies, <i>The Brook</i> | | 94 |
| said the little <i>n</i> prattling to her, . . | " | 181 | This <i>n</i> of another sky . . . | <i>nurseling.</i> <i>The Daisy</i> | 98 |
| To whom the little <i>n</i> garrulously, . . | " | 229-74 | In our young <i>n</i> still unknown, . . | <i>nursery.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 313 |
| the <i>n</i> , crying with clasp'd hands, . . | " | 309 | one they know—Raw from the <i>n</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 264 |
| saw The <i>n</i> , weeping, suppliant, . . | " | 656 | <i>nursing.</i> <i>Annie pale, N</i> the sickly babe, <i>En. Arden</i> | | 150 |
| <i>Nudd</i> (see <i>Edyrn</i> .) . . . | | | <i>N</i> a child, and turning to the warmth <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 185 |
| icily regular, splendidly <i>n</i> , . . | <i>null.</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 6 | fancies like the vermin in a <i>n</i> . . | <i>nut.</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 246 |
| all the nerve of sense is <i>n</i> ; . . | <i>numb</i> (adj.) <i>In Mem.</i> xcii. | 7 | if the <i>n's</i> he said 'be ripe again : . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 456 |
| <i>n's</i> the Fairy's ringlet-snake, . . | <i>numb</i> (verb.) <i>Lucretius</i> | 258 | mighty <i>n's</i> , and nourishing roots ; . . | " | 556 |
| o'er the <i>n</i> of thy years. . . | <i>number</i> (s.) <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 8 | The <i>n</i> rocks and isles of clove. . . | <i>nutmeg.</i> <i>The Voyage</i> | 40 |
| miss the wonted <i>n</i> of my knights. . | <i>number</i> (verb.) <i>Guinevere</i> | 494 | hazelwood, By autumn <i>n's</i> haunted, <i>En. Arden</i> | | 8 |
| <i>n's</i> forty cubits from the soil. . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 80 | Went <i>n</i> to the hazels. . . | <i>nutting.</i> <i>En. Arden</i> | 64 |
| Could <i>n</i> five from ten. . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 90 | go with others, <i>n</i> to the wood . . | " | 360 |
| Whose troubles <i>n</i> with his days : . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 330 | presented Maid Or <i>N</i> , or Goddess, <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 193 |
| <i>n</i> o'er Some thrice three years : . . | <i>numbered.</i> <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 9 | mountain quickens into <i>N</i> and Faun ; <i>Lucretius</i> | | 187 |
| tho' thou <i>n</i> with the followers . . | <i>numberest.</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 663 | mouthed out his hollow o'es . . | <i>The Epic</i> | 53 |
| Like dull narcotics, <i>n</i> pain. . . | <i>numbing.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> v. | 8 | I turn to yonder <i>o.</i> . . | <i>oak.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> | 3 |
| she spake There to the <i>n's</i> , . . | <i>nut.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 138 | To yonder <i>o</i> within the field. . . | " | 13 |
| many a week, unknown, among then's ; . | " | 145 | Broad <i>O</i> of Summer-chace, . . | " | 30 |
| An air the <i>n's</i> had taught her : . . | " | 161 | Old <i>o</i> , I love thee well ; . . | " | 202 |
| simple-seeming Abbess and her <i>n's</i> , . . | " | 307 | never yet was <i>o</i> on lea . . | " | 243 |
| good <i>n's</i> would check her gadding tongue . | " | 311 | The gouty <i>o</i> began to move, . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 23 |
| sad <i>n's</i> with each a light Stood, . . | " | 585 | Parks with <i>o</i> and chesnut shady, . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 29 |
| glancing up beheld the holy <i>n's</i> . . | " | 658 | from the lily as far As <i>o</i> from elm : <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 175 |
| Wear black and white, and be a <i>n</i> ; . . | " | 668 | Ere half the lifetime of an <i>o.</i> . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 12 |
| simple miracles of thy <i>n</i> ! . . | <i>nummery.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 228 | a gloom of stubborn-shafted <i>o's</i> , . | <i>Enid</i> | 969 |
| whisper thro' the <i>n</i> ran, . . | " | 407 | an <i>o</i> , so hollow huge and old . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 3 |
| little maid, shut in by <i>n-w</i> , . . | <i>nummery-walls.</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 225 | once I heard By this huge <i>o</i> , . . | " | 256 |
| closed about by narrowing <i>n-w</i> . . | " | 340 | Call'd her to shelter in the hollow <i>o</i> , . | " | 743 |
| shut me round with narrowing <i>n-w</i> . . | " | 663 | struck, Furrowing a giant <i>o</i> , . . | " | 785 |
| In there came old Alice the <i>n</i> , . . | <i>nurse</i> (s.) <i>Lady Clare</i> | 13 | in the hollow <i>o</i> he lay as dead . . | " | 818 |
| said Alice the <i>n</i> , . . | " 17, <i>et pass.</i> | 21 | amulet drew her down to that old <i>o</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 507 |
| Are ye out of your mind, my <i>n</i> , my <i>n</i> , . | " | 81 | when the winds of winter tear an <i>o</i> <i>Boadicea</i> | | 77 |
| told him all her <i>n's</i> tale. . . | " | 80 | drew My little <i>o</i> from the cup, . . | <i>oaking.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> | 23 |
| my <i>n</i> would tell me of you : . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 407 | Maud's own little <i>o-r</i> . . | <i>oak-room.</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 9 |
| Rose a <i>n</i> of ninety years, . . | " | v. 544 | But the solemn <i>o-t</i> sigheth, . . | <i>oak-tree.</i> <i>Claribel</i> | 4 |
| with coarse mankind, Ill <i>n's</i> . . | " | vi. 54 | weary seem'd the sea, weary the <i>o</i> , <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 41 |
| Gray <i>n's</i> , loving nothing new ; . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. | 14 | wind and wave and <i>o</i> ; . . | " | 172 |
| watch'd her on her <i>n's</i> arm, . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 76 | barge with <i>o</i> and sail Moved . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 265 |
| And tended her like a <i>n</i> , . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 533 | stirr'd with languid pulses of the <i>o</i> , <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 41 |
| than any child to a rough <i>n</i> , . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 79 | The measured pulse of racing <i>o's</i> <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvii. | | 10 |
| first <i>n</i> was, five years after, hers : . | <i>nurse</i> (verb.) <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 201 | Naiads <i>o</i> A glimmering shoulder . . | <i>To E. L.</i> | 16 |
| To <i>n</i> a blind ideal like a girl . . | " | iv. 444 | Some to a low song <i>o</i> a shallop . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 433 |
| Becomes no man to <i>n</i> despair, . . | " | vi. 279 | <i>oaring.</i> <i>O</i> one arm, and bearing in my left <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 165 |
| Grant me your son, to <i>n</i> , . . | <i>oarsman.</i> <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 55 | <i>o's</i> haggard face As hard and still . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1243 |
| Shall I <i>n</i> in my dark heart, . . | | | | | |

offer (s.) POEM. LINE.
I trample on your *o's* and on you: *Princess*, iv. 525

offer (verb.)
I *o* boldly: we will sear you highest: *Princess*, iii. 143

offered.
then and there had *o* something more, *The Brook* 147
And *o* you it kneeling: . . . *Vivien* 125
Not ev'n a rose, were *o* to thee? *Lucretius* . 69

bring me *o's* of fruit and flowers: . . . *St. S. Stylites* 126
dress the victim to the *o* up . . . *Princess*, iv. 112

office.
A nobler *o* upon earth . . . *To the Queen* 2
joint of state, that pines its *o*, 'Love thou thy land' 48
should meet the *o's* of all, . . . *M. d' Arthur* 125
not to fail In *o's* of tenderness, . . . *Ulysses* . 41
Two in the liberal *o's* of life, . . . *Princess*, ii. 158
With books, with flowers, with Angelo's, " vii. 11
So kind an *o* hath been done, . . . *In Mem.* xvii. 17
Her *o* there to rear, to teach, . . . " xxxix. 13
such great *o's* as suit . . . " 19
joined Each *o* of the social hour . . . " cx. 14
If all your *o* had to do . . . " cxxvii. 17
touch of their *o* might have sufficed, *Maud*, II. v. 27
each low *o* of your holy house: . . . *Guinevere* . 674

officer.
an *o* Rose up, and read the statutes, *Princess*, ii. 54
He rooted out the slothful *o* . . . *Enid* . 1786
o's and men Levied a kindly tax . . . *En. Arden* . 663

offing.
isles a light in the *o*: . . . *En. Arden* . 121

offset.
man-minded *o* rose To chase the . . . *Talking O.* 51

often-ransacked.
To think that in our *o-r* world . . . *Sea-Dreams* 125

Ogress.
'petty *O*,' and 'ungrateful Puss,' *Princess*, Pro. 156

oil.
realms of upland, prodigal in *o*, . . . *Pal. of Art* . 79
pure quintessences of precious *o's* . . . 187
dues of wheat, and wine and *o*: . . . *Lotos-Ea.* . 167
burn'd in fire, or boil'd in *o*, . . . *St. S. Stylites* 51

old.
New and *O*, disastrous feud, 'Love thou thy land' 77
So blunt in memory, so *o* at heart, *Gardener's D.* 52
shame and pride, New things and *o*, *Walk. to the M.* 53
love for Nature is as *o* as I: . . . *Ed. Morris* 28
we grow *o*. Ah! when shall all men's *Golden Year* 47
o, but full Of force and choler, . . . " 60
you and I are *o*; *O* age hath yet . . . *Ulysses* . 49
O, I see thee *o* and formal, . . . *Locksley H.* 93
that new world which is the *o*, . . . *Day-Dm.* . 168
I am *o*, but let me drink; . . . *Vision of Sin* 75
fancy fuses *o* and new, . . . *In Mem.* xvi. 18
count new things as dear as *o*: . . . " xxxix. 28
Ring out the *o*, ring in the new, . . . cv. 5
being vicious, *o* and irritable, . . . *Enid* 194
'Arms, indeed, but *o* And rusty, (rep.) " 477
fairer in new clothes than *o*, . . . " 722
o am I, and rough the ways . . . " 750
an oak, so hollow huge and *o* . . . *Pevium* 3
Less *o* than I, yet older . . . " 406
omitting gayer youth for one so *o*, . . . " 777
propt, worm-eaten, ruinously *o*, . . . *En. Arden* 694
O, and a mine of memories— . . . *Aylmer's F.* 10
So *o*, that twenty years before, . . . " 508
have gone before me, I am so *o*! . . . *Grandmother* 18
Ah, there's no fool like the *o* one— . . . " 44

older.
o, for my blood Hath earnest in it *Vivien* . 406

old-recurring.
o-r waves of prejudice Resmooth . . . *Princess*, iii. 224

old-world.
o-w trains, upheld at court . . . *Day-Dm.* 277
o-w mammoth bulk'd in ice, . . . *Princess*, v. 142

old year. POEM. LINE.
And the *o y* is dead. . . *D. of F. Wom.* 248
For the *o y* lies a-dying . . . *D. of the O. Year* 5
O y, you must not die: . . . " 6, et pass.
New Year and *O Y* met, . . . 1865-1866 . 2
O Y roaring and blowing, . . . " 12

oleander.
Where *o's* flush'd the bed . . . *The Daisy* . 33

olive.
the year in which our *o's* fail'd. . . *Princess*, i. 124
Peace sitting under her *o*, . . . *Maud*, I. i. 33
Of *o*, aloe, and maize and vine, . . . *The Daisy* . 4
A light amid its *o's* green; . . . " 30

Olivo.
Will I to *O* plight my troth, . . . *Talking O.* 283

olive-gardens.
Leaving the *o-g* far below, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 217

olive-hoary.
Or *o-h* cape in ocean; . . . *The Daisy* . 31

Olivet.
crown'd The purple brows of *O*. . . *In Mem.* xxxi. 12

Olivia.
maid or spouse, As fair as my *O*, . . . *Talking O.* . 35
saw Your own *O* blow, . . . " 76
Declare when last *O* came . . . " 99

Omega.
'*O*! thou art Lord,' they said, . . . *Two Voices* 278

omen.
from which their *o's* all men drew, *Ode on Well.* 36

omitting.
o gayer youth For one so old, . . . *Vivien* . 776

one-day-seen.
The *o-d-s* Sir Lancelot in her heart Elaine . 743

one-sided.
'*O* dull, *o-s* voice,' said I, . . . *Two Voices* 202

onset.
dash'd with drops Of *o*; . . . *M. d' Arthur* 216
A day of *o's* of despair! . . . *Ode on Well.* 124
Kings to the roar of an angel *o*— . . . *Milton* 8

onslaught.
make an *o* single on a realm . . . *Enid* . 1765

onward-sloping.
'Mid *o-s* motions infinite . . . *Pal. of Art* 247

ooze (s.)
For I was drench'd with *o*, . . . *Princess*, v. 27

ooze (verb.)
bloat himself, and *o* All over . . . *Sea Dreams* 150

oozed.
o All *o'er* with honey'd answer . . . *Princess*, v. 231

opal.
gayer colours, like an *o* warm'd . . . *Vivien* . 799

open (adj.)
Wide, wild, and *o* to the air, . . . *Dying Swan* 32
in her lion's mood Tore *o*, . . . *Princess*, iv. 362
all thy heart lies *o* unto me. . . . " vii. 168
Were *o* to each other: . . . *Aylmer's F.* 40
heavens Break *o* to their highest . . . *Spec. of Iliad* 15

open (verb.)
horse That hears the corn-bin *o*, . . . *The Epic* 45
o's but to golden keys, . . . *Locksley H.* 100
Heaven *o's* inward, chasms yawn, . . . *Two Voices* 304
o to me, And lay my little blossom *Princess*, v. 96
o, find and read the charm: . . . *Vivien* 510

open-door'd.
Once rich, now poor, but always *o-d*, *Enid* . 302

opened.
Thy dark eyes *o* not, . . . *Eleonore* . 1
y you never *o* lip, . . . *Vivien* 120
a larger haven: . . . *En. Arden* 103

Where either haven *o* on the deeps, . . . " 672

- small gate that *o* on the waste, . . . *En. Arden* 734
 Crept to the gate, and *o* it, . . . " 776
 counter door to that Which Leolin o
 Books (see Daniel seven and ten)
 Were *o*, . . . *Sea Dreams* 149
- open-hearted*.
 An *o-k* maiden, true and pure. . . *Princess*, iii. 82
- opening* (part.)
o upon level plots Of crowned lilies, . . . *Ode to Mem.* 108
 The gorges, *o* wide apart, . . . *Enone* 12
o out his milk-white palm . . . " 64
 cloudly porch off *o* on the Sun? . . . *Love and Duty* 9
o this I read Of old Sir Ralph . . . *Princess, Pro.* 120
 thrice, and, no one e, Enter'd; . . . *En. Arden* 278
- opening* (s.)
 About the *o* of the flower, . . . *Two Voices* 161
- open-mouth'd*.
 All *o-m*, all gazing to the light, . . . *Princess*, iv. 462
 stood the unhappy mother *o-m*, . . . " vi. 127
- openness*.
 taken with her seeming *o* . . . *Princess*, iv. 281
- open-work*.
o-w in which the hunter rued . . . *Princess*, iv. 185
- opiate*.
 bring an *o* trebly strong, . . . *In Mem.* lxx. 6
- opinion*.
 banded unions persecute *O*, 'You ask me why,' etc. 18
- Oppian*.
 and storm'd At the *O* law. . . *Princess*, vii. 109
- opposed*.
 and *o* Free hearts, free foreheads—*Ulysses* . 48
 fifty there *O* to fifty, . . . *Princess*, v. 473
- opposite*.
 loathsome *O* Of all my heart . . . *Guinevere* 487
- opposition*.
 Thro' solid *o* crab'd and gnarl'd . . . *Princess*, iii. 1104
 some plan Foursquare to *a*, . . . " v. 222
 Yet not with brawling *o* she, . . . *En. Arden* 159
- oppression*.
 But they hated his *o*, . . . *The Captain* 9
- opulence*.
 barbarous *o* jewel-thick . . . *Maud*, I. xiii. 12
- or*.
 arms, Azure, an Eagle rising *or*, . . . *Vivien* 6 325
- oracle*.
 Sleek Odalisques, or *o's* of mode, *Princess*, ii. 63
- orange*.
 past Into deep *o* o'er the sea, *Mariana in the S.* 26
 A scarf of *o* round the stony helm, *Princess, Pro.* 102
- orange-blossom*.
 In lands of palm, of *o-b*, . . . *The Daisy*
- orange-flower*.
 when first she wears her *o-fl* . . . *In Mem.* xxxix. 4
 Made cypress of her *o-f*, . . . " lxxxiii. 15
- orange-thicket*.
 some hid and sought in the *o's*: . . . *Princess*, ii. 436
- oration*.
 hung to hear The rapt *o* . . . *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 32
- oration-like*.
 rolling words *O-l*. . . *Princess*, v. 363
- orator*.
 Stood up and spake, an affluent *o*. *Princess*, iv. 272
 Glory of warrior, glory of *o*, . . . *Wages*
- oratory*.
 in praise of her Grew *o*. . . *Gardener's D.* 56
 with mild heat of holy *o*, . . . *Enid* 171
- orb* (s.)
 ambrosial *o's* Of rich fruit-bunches *Isabel* . 36
 did gird their *o's* with beams, . . . *The Poet* 29
- should slowly round his *o*, . . . *Eleonore* 91
 hollow *o* of moving Circumstance . . . *Pal. of Art.* 255
 She raised her piercing *o's*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 171
 Storm'd in *o's* of song, . . . *Vision of Sin* 25
 Thine are these *o's* of light and . . . *In Mem. Pro.* 5
 From *o* to *o*, from veil to veil, . . . " xxx. 28
 This round of green, this *o* of flame, . . . " xxxiv. 5
 here he stays upon a freezing *o*, . . . *Lucretius* 139
- orb* (verb.)
 the whole mind might *o* about . . . *Two Voices* 138
o's Between the Northern and the . . . *Princess*, v. 412
o into the perfect star . . . *In Mem.* xxiv. 15
- orbed*.
 remain *O* in your isolation : . . . *Princess*, vi. 153
- orbit*.
 this *o* of the memory folds . . . *Gardener's D.* 73
 The Sun will run his *o*, . . . *Love and Duty* 22
 Sway'd'd her from her *o's*, . . . *Princess*, vii. 307
 circuits of thine *o* round . . . *In Mem.* lxii. 11
 In azure *o's* heavenly-wise : . . . " lxxxvi. 38
- orchard*.
 There, on a slope of *o*, Francis laid *Audley Ct.* . 19
- orchard-lawns*.
 happy, fair with *o-l* . . . *M. d'Arthur* 262
- orchis*.
 Bring *o*, bring the foxglove spire, . . . *In Mem.* lxxxii. 9
- ordained*.
 diamond jousts, Which Arthur had *o*, *Elaine* . 32
- ordeal*.
 faded love, Or *o* by kindness : . . . *Aylmer's F.* 561
- order* (arrangement, etc.)
 fluted vase, and brazen urn In *o*, . . . *Arabian N's* 60
 all things in *o* stored, . . . *Pal. of Art.* 87
 'Tis hard to settle *o* once again, . . . *Lotos-Es.* 127
 old *o* changeth, yielding place to . . . *M. d'Arthur* 240
 keeps us all *o* spore or less—
 sitting well in *o* smite . . . *Walk to the M.* 1
 Eye, to which all *o* festers, . . . *Ulysses* 58
 The poplars, in long *o* due, . . . *Locksley H.* 133
 What for *o* or degree? . . . *Amphion* 37
 sweet *o* lived again with other laws : *Princess*, vii. 4
 Large elements in *o* brought, . . . *In Mem.* cxi. 13
 that great *o* of the Table Round, . . . *Enid* 3
 marshall'd *o* of their Table Round, *Elaine* 1322
 that fair *o* of my Table Round, . . . *Guinevere* 460
 till this cosmic *o* everywhere . . . *Lucretius* 246
- order* (command.)
 good king gave *o* to let blow . . . *Enid* . 152
- order* (verb.)
 She will *o* all things duly, . . . *L. of Burleigh* 39
- ordered*.
 As all were *o*, ages since. . . *Day-Dm.* 74
 Days *o* in a wealthy peace. . . *In Mem.* xlv. 11
 having *o* all Almost as neat and close . . . *En. Arden* 177
- ordinance*.
 'God's *o* Of Death is blown. . . *To J. S.* 45
 voice Of Ida sounded, issuing *o* : *Princess*, vi. 352
 pass beyond the goal of *o* . . . *Tithonus* 30
- ore*.
 a rich Throne of the massive *o*, . . . *Arabian N's* 146
 Jewel or shell, or starry *o*, . . . *Eleonore* 20
 labour'd mines undrainable of *o*. . . *Enone* 113
 to lift the hidden *o* That glimpses . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 274
 life is not as idle *o*, . . . *In Mem.* cxvii. 20
- Orad*.
 whatever *O* haunt The knolls of Ida *Enone* . 72
 I see my *O* coming down, . . . *Maud*, I. xvi. 8
 here an *O*, and this way she runs . . . *Lucretius* 188
- organ*.
 holy *o* rolling waves Of sound . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 192
 With this old soul in *o's* new? . . . *Two Voices* 393
 great *o* almost burst his pipes . . . *Princess*, ii. 450
 storm their high-built *o's* make, . . . *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 6

| | organ-harmony. | POEM. | LINE. | | outredden. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------|---------------------------|-------|--------------------------------------|------------------|---------------------------|-------|
| A rolling o-h Swells up, | | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 75 | o All voluptuous garden-roses. | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 208 |
| Makes noble thro' the sensuous o | organism. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 73 | He still o me in the race; | outstript. | <i>In Mem.</i> xli. | 2 |
| Near gilded o-p, | organ-pipes. | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 98 | The slumbrous wave o, | outwelleth. | <i>Claribel</i> | 18 |
| God-gifted o-v of England, | organ-voice. | <i>Milton</i> | 3 | Thro' all the o of suspicious pride; | outworks. | <i>Isabel</i> | 24 |
| hold their o at your tomb. 'You might have won' | orgies. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 12 | mellow o fluted in the elm; | ousel. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 93 |
| mulberry-faced Dictator's o | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 54 | rain an April of o | ovation. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 50 |
| heart is wasted with my woe, O. | Oriana. | <i>Oriana 2, et pass.</i> | | that new fort to o my friends, | overawe. | <i>Enid</i> | 460 |
| She sat betwixt the shining O's, | oriel. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 159 | to be o By what I cannot but know | overawed. | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 40 |
| the topmost O's coloured flame. | | " | 161 | o's the bark And him that heims it, | overbear. | <i>Elaine</i> | 484 |
| beams, that thro' the O shine, | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 54 | O with murmurs harsh, | overblown. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 99 |
| All in an o on the summer side, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 1171 | o one stormy night He cast his body | overboard. | <i>The Voyage</i> | 79 |
| Brake from the vast o-e vine | oriel-embowering. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1192 | the island princes o-b | over-bold. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 120 |
| Doth the low-tongued O Wander | Orient. | <i>Adeline</i> | 51 | And again seem'd o | | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 24 |
| Deep in yonder shining O | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 154 | contrasting brightness, o Her fancy | overbore. | <i>Enid</i> | 801 |
| furrowing all the o into gold. | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 2 | charm Of nature in her o their own; | | <i>Vivien</i> | 446 |
| great O sloping slowly to the West | Orion. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 | o Sir Lancelot and his charger, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 485 |
| and O low in his grave. | | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 14 | o by all his bearded lords | overborne. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 346 |
| O's grave low down in the west. | | " III. vi. | 8 | deeming Merlin o By instance, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 649 |
| darkling felt the sculptured o | ornament. | <i>Vivien</i> | 384 | Eyes not downdropt nor o-b | over-bright. | <i>Isabel</i> | 1 |
| In hanging robe or vacant o, | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 502 | Did more, and underwent, and o, | overcame. | <i>Godiva</i> | 10 |
| lying with his urns and o's, | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 4 | Bred will in me to o it or fall. | overcome. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 341 |
| Late-left an o of the squire, | orphan. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 34 | come to all I am And o it: | | <i>Elaine</i> | 448 |
| for this o, I am come to you: | | <i>Dora</i> | 62 | almost o the deeds Of Lancelot; | overdo. | <i>Elaine</i> | 468 |
| I was left a trampled o, | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 156 | From o-f not intelligible | over-fineness. | <i>Vivien</i> | 645 |
| Made o by a winter shipwreck | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 15 | Rain'd thro' my sight its o. | overflow (s.) | <i>Two Voices</i> | 45 |
| kill yourself And make them o's quite! | | " | 392 | all the markets o. | overflow (verb.) | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 101 |
| an unknown artist's o child— | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 2 | Hears and not hears, and lets it o. | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 209 |
| Oh! teach the o-b to read, | orphan-boy. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 69 | dissolving sand To watch them o, | overflowed. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 20 |
| teach the o-g to sew | orphan-girl. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 70 | o With narrow moonlit slips | overlaid. | <i>Cenone</i> | 213 |
| ocean-spoil In ocean-smelling o, | osier. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 94 | O a space of flowers, | overlook. | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 16 |
| Wrinkled o, grim and thin! | ostler. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 63 | And o the chace; | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 94 |
| A plump-arm'd O and a stable wench | ostleress. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 223 | And o the lea, | | " | 198 |
| Emperor, O, which shall win: | Ottoman. | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 32 | o's the sandy tracts, | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 5 |
| Sweet is it to have done the thing one o, | ought. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 64 | O it—lower yet—be happy! | overlive. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 97 |
| I cannot love thee, as I o, | | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 1 | The full-juiced apple, waxing o-m, | over-mellow. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 78 |
| From mine own earldom foully o me; | ousted. | <i>Enid</i> | 459 | Nor asking o and taking less | overmuch. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 251 |
| lit Lamps whieh, o Canopus. | outburned. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 146 | ' My lord, you o me fifty-fold,' | overpay. | <i>Enid</i> | 1069 |
| lays that will o thy Delty? | outlast. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 72 | o quite, I cannot veil, or droop | overpower'd. | <i>Eleonore</i> | 87 |
| clear-stemm'd platans guard Thé o, | outlet. | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 24 | | | | |
| Is given in o and no more. | outline. | <i>In Mem.</i> v. | 12 | | | | |
| The lucid o forming round thee: | | <i>Tithonus</i> | 53 | | | | |
| For life o heats of youth, | outliving. | <i>In Mem.</i> lii. | 10 | | | | |
| o The hearer in its fiery course; | outran. | <i>In Mem.</i> cviii. | 7 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------|--------|--|----------------------------|----------|
| o To crop his own sweet rose | <i>Vivien</i> | 574 | O you me nothing for a life half-lost ? | <i>Enid</i> | 1167 |
| 'O are you To catch a lothly plume | " | 577 | boon I o you thrice, | <i>Vivien</i> | 355 |
| sick of home went o for change. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 118 | Whole in ourselves and o to none | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 130 |
| fly to my strong castle o : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 112 | The white o in the belfry sits, | <i>The Owl, i.</i> | 7, 14 |
| But thou, while kingdoms o, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 237 | drown'd the whoopings of the o | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 32 |
| All o by the foolish dream, | <i>Enid</i> | 675 | bats wheel'd, and o's whoop'd, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 110 |
| some self-conceit, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 75 | the o's Walling had power upon her, | <i>Elaine</i> | 99 |
| or a mood Of o affection, | <i>Vivien</i> | 372 | better than to o A crown, a sceptre, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 120 |
| merit will Your term of o. | " | 385 | He o's the fatal gift of eyes, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 286 |
| o and silvery-streak'd | <i>The Islet</i> | 20 | o one part of sense not flint | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 166 |
| o's Far thought with music | <i>Two Voices</i> | 437 | Yourself have o you did me wrong. | <i>Vivien</i> | 165 |
| Flying, but, o, died the death | <i>Enid</i> | 1026 | tasted flesh, Nor o a sensual wish, | " | 478 |
| Merlin, o and overworn Had yielded, | <i>Vivien</i> | 814 | My own heart's heart and o own | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 74 |
| loathed to see them o : | <i>Godiva</i> | 9 | o but a little more Than beasts | <i>Two Voices</i> | 196 |
| down we swept and charged and o. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 130 | earthly Muse, And o but a little art | <i>In Mem. xxxvii.</i> | 14 |
| o the next that follow'd him, | <i>Enid</i> | 1314 | From the dark fen the oxen's low | <i>Mariana</i> | 28 |
| whom he smote, he o. | <i>Elaine</i> | 464 | The passive oxen gaping. | <i>Amphion</i> | 72 |
| quick I by o Of these or those, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 306 | as a footsore o in crowded ways | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 819 |
| o My proud self, and my purpose | <i>Enid</i> | 1696 | oxen from the city, and goodly sheep | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 4 |
| By o me you threw me higher. | <i>Enid</i> | 1640 | roasting o Moan round the spit— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 131 |
| With o's, and with cries, | <i>In Mem. cxii.</i> | 19 | As pawslip unto o is, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 107 |
| And like a warrior o : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 150 | She made three p's thro' the room, | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 38 |
| I have never yet been o, But thou | <i>Enid</i> | 588 | Wheeling with precipitate p's | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 37 |
| hast o me, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 429 | three p's measured from the mound | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 1 |
| In twelve great battles ruining o. | <i>Enid</i> | 1225 | forth they rode, but scarce three p's | <i>Enid</i> | 868 |
| o By that day's grief and travel | <i>Enid</i> | 1225 | Round was their p at first | " | 882 |
| 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'o a tale. | <i>Vivien</i> | 570 | went back some p's of return, | " | 919 |
| wink no more in slothful o. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 170 | woven p's and with waving arms, | <i>Vivien 56, 179, 817</i> | |
| Behold me o and trample on him. | <i>Enid</i> | 1691 | Would p the troubled land, | <i>Love thou thy land'</i> | 84 |
| schemed and wrought Until I o him ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1678 | till noon no foot should p the street, | <i>Godiva</i> | 39 |
| o-o grateful gloom, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 54 | To p the gritted floor, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 242 |
| shook And almost o her, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 526 | our ears with wool And so p by : | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 48 |
| has written : she never was o, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 3, 105 | p the sacred old familiar fields, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 626 |
| But all he 'was is o. | <i>In Mem. i.</i> | 16 | p the thymy plots of Paradise, | <i>Love and Deatha</i> | |
| overtalk'd and o Had yielded, | <i>Vivien</i> | 814 | p for ever in a glimmering land, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 67 |
| that his brain is o : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 53 | p beside the mere, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 83 |
| by being so o Suddenly strike | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 62 | I wonder'd, while I p along : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 454 |
| we owe you bitter thanks : | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 570 | out we p, I first, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 7 |
| I feel I shall o you a debt | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 87 | So saying from the court we p, | " | iii. 101 |
| forget That I o this debt to you | " | 90 | Where p the Demigods of old ; | " | 325 |
| | | | p the terrace, till the Bear had wheel'd | <i>iv.</i> | 194 |
| | | | p the shores And many a bridge, | <i>In Mem. lxxxvi.</i> | 11 |
| | | | turn'd all red and p his hall, | <i>Enid</i> | 1516 |
| | | | ankle-bones Who p it, ages back | <i>Vivien</i> | 402 |
| | | | p for coolness in the chapel-yard ; | " | 607 |
| | | | p Back toward his solitary home | <i>En. Arden</i> | 794 |
| | | | forth they came and p the shore, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 32 |
| | | | some one p there alone, - (part.) | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 66 |
| | | | p with downward eyelids pure. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 420 |
| | | | Walking up and p down, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 90 |
| | | | so p till she paused By Florian ; | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 282 |
| | | | p staid and still By twos and threes, | " | 412 |
| | | | Now p mute by ocean's rim | <i>The Daisy</i> | 21 |
| | | | bare me, p on the dusky mere. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1401 |
| | | | long mechanic p's to and fro, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 17 |
| | | | his foot Return from p's in the field | <i>Lucretius</i> | 6 |
| | | | wolf within the fold I A p of wolves ! | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 174 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|----------|---|---------------------------|------------|
| by the Lord that made me, you shall <i>ack</i> (verb.) | <i>Dora</i> | 29 | Like dull narcotics, numbing <i>ack</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | v. 8 |
| <i>ack</i> up his beds and chairs, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 31 | And I should tell him all my <i>ack</i> , | " | xiv. 17 |
| Let the canting liar <i>ack</i> ! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 108 | dies not, but endures with <i>ack</i> , | " | xviii. 17 |
| close as Nature <i>ack</i> 's Her blossom | <i>En. Arden</i> | 178 | He loves to make parade of <i>ack</i> , | " | xxi. 10 |
| <i>ack'd</i> . | | | The lading of a single <i>ack</i> , | " | xxv. 11 |
| had <i>ack</i> the thing among the beds, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 36 | I slept and woke with <i>ack</i> , | " | xxviii. 13 |
| were <i>ack</i> to make your crown, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 522 | I would set their <i>ack</i> at ease, | " | lxiii. 8 |
| <i>ack</i> . | | | ploughs with <i>ack</i> 's his native lea | " | lxiii. 25 |
| An abbot on an ambling <i>ack</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott, ii.</i> | 20 | These mortal lullabies of <i>ack</i> , | " | lxxvi. 5 |
| <i>ack'd</i> . | | | No single tear, no mark of <i>ack</i> ; | " | lxxvii. 14 |
| <i>P</i> round with flesh and fat, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 177 | Some painless sympathy with <i>ack</i> ? | " | lxxxiv. 88 |
| clockwork steamer <i>ack</i> plied | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 71 | of motion as well as the nerves of <i>ack</i> , | <i>Maud, i.</i> | 63 |
| <i>acklock'd</i> . | | | possible After long grief and <i>ack</i> | " | II. iv. 2 |
| each chest lock'd and <i>ack</i> thirty-fold, | <i>Vivien</i> | 505 | Pass, thou deathlike type of <i>ack</i> | " | v. 58 |
| <i>Pean</i> . | | | my bones are shaken with <i>ack</i> , | " | v. 5 |
| I sung the joyful <i>P</i> clear, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 127 | A band of <i>ack</i> across my brow; | <i>The Letters</i> | 6 |
| <i>Pagan</i> . | | | Ours the <i>ack</i> , be his the gain! | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 235-8 |
| our good Arthur broke The <i>P</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 280 | to lull the throbs of <i>ack</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 105 |
| <i>page</i> (boy). | | | all my <i>ack</i> 's poor man, for all my <i>ack</i> 's, | <i>Enid</i> | 116 |
| long-haired <i>ack</i> in crimson clad, | <i>L. of Shalott, ii.</i> | 22 | <i>ack</i> she had To keep them in the | " | 1035 |
| The <i>ack</i> has caught her hand in his: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 49 | sharpness of that <i>ack</i> about her heart: | " | 1039 |
| maid and <i>ack</i> renew'd their strife, | " | 145 | down he sank For the pure <i>ack</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 517 |
| And <i>ack</i> , and maid, and squire, | <i>Enid</i> | 710 | death who puts an end to <i>ack</i> ; | " | 1002 |
| with no attendance, <i>ack</i> or maid, | " | 1171 | to have it, none; to lose it, <i>ack</i> ; | " | 1405 |
| <i>page</i> (of a book.) | | | groan'd Sir Lancelot in remorseful <i>ack</i> | " | 1418 |
| I will turn that earlier <i>ack</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 107 | troubled, as if with anger or <i>ack</i> ; | <i>Grandmother</i> | 65 |
| trust me while I turn'd the <i>ack</i> , | <i>To E. L.</i> | 9 | peace, so it be free from <i>ack</i> , | " | 97 |
| <i>ack</i> or two that rang With tilt | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 121 | gets for greeting but a wail of <i>ack</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 138 |
| I heard her turn the <i>ack</i> ; | " | vii. 175 | one pleasure and without one <i>ack</i> , | " | 265 |
| passing, turn the <i>ack</i> that tells A grief | <i>In Mem. lxxvi.</i> | 10 | <i>pain</i> (verb.) | | |
| O ay, it is but twenty <i>ack</i> 's long, | <i>Vivien</i> | 518 | <i>ack</i> 's him that he sickens nigh to death; <i>Enid</i> | | 1348 |
| every <i>ack</i> having an ample marge, | " | 519 | <i>pained</i> . | | |
| If men neglect your <i>ack</i> 's! | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 6 | <i>P</i> , and, as bearing in myself the shame <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 355 |
| <i>pageant</i> . | | | Her cramped-up sorrow <i>ack</i> her | " | 800 |
| masque or <i>ack</i> at my father's court, | <i>Princess, I.</i> | 106 | <i>paint</i> . | | |
| Lead out the <i>ack</i> : sad and slow | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 13 | 'When will you <i>ack</i> like this?' | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 22 |
| <i>paid</i> . | | | <i>ack</i> the gates of Hell with Paradise | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 113 |
| law for us; We <i>ack</i> in person. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 78 | strive to <i>ack</i> The face I know, | <i>In Mem. lix.</i> | 2 |
| I would have <i>ack</i> her kiss for kiss, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 195 | every dew-drop <i>ack</i> 's a bow, | " | ccxi. 18 |
| respect, however slight, was <i>ack</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 120 | harlots <i>ack</i> their talk as well as face | <i>Vivien</i> | 670 |
| <i>ack</i> our tithes in the days that are | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 23 | so <i>ack</i> 's him that his face | <i>Elaine</i> | 333 |
| <i>ack</i> with horses and with arms: | <i>Enid</i> | 1335 | <i>painted</i> . | | |
| <i>P</i> with a voice flying by. | <i>Wages</i> | 2 | Eustace <i>ack</i> her, And said to me, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 20 |
| <i>pal</i> . | | | supporters of a shield, <i>P</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1117 |
| The milk that bubbled in the <i>ack</i> , | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 51 | fair As ever painter <i>ack</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 106 |
| <i>pain</i> . | | | <i>painter</i> . | | |
| should breathe a thought of <i>ack</i> . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 26 | Mugian, <i>ack</i> , sculptor, critic, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 161 |
| the loss that brought us <i>ack</i> , | " | 229 | As when a <i>ack</i> , poring on a face, | <i>Elaine</i> | 331 |
| Trouble on trouble, <i>ack</i> on <i>ack</i> , | <i>Lotos-Et.</i> | 129 | fair As ever <i>ack</i> painted, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 106 |
| or seem'd to start in <i>ack</i> , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 41 | Sorrowest thou, pale <i>P</i> , for the past, <i>Coquette</i> , | | iii. 3 |
| With what dull <i>ack</i> Compass'd, | <i>To F. S.</i> | 271 | <i>painting</i> (part.) | | |
| weeping dulls the inward <i>ack</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 168 | was <i>ack</i> on it fancied arms, | <i>Vivien</i> | 324 |
| <i>P</i> heap'd ten-hundred-fold to this, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 23 | <i>ack</i> some dead friend from memory? <i>Coquette</i> , | | iii. 4 |
| May match his <i>ack</i> 's with mine: | " | 137 | <i>painting</i> (s.) | | |
| faint steps, and much exceeding <i>ack</i> | " | 180 | with choice <i>ack</i> 's of wise men I hung | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 131 |
| stung of shrewdest <i>ack</i> Ran shrivelling | " | 185 | Drew from my neck the <i>ack</i> | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 94 |
| one blind cry of passion and of <i>ack</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 208 | <i>pair</i> . | | |
| looking ancient kindness on thy <i>ack</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 85 | we went along, A pensive <i>ack</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 164 |
| woman's pleasure, woman's <i>ack</i> — | " | 149 | in one love Than <i>ack</i> 's of wedlock | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 237 |
| like a beast with lower <i>ack</i> 's! | " | 176 | His craven <i>ack</i> Of comrades | <i>Enid</i> | 1015 |
| once from dread of <i>ack</i> to die. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 105 | false <i>ack</i> who turn'd Flying, | " | 1025 |
| <i>P</i> rises up, old pleasures pall | " | 164 | With a low whinny toward the <i>ack</i> ; | " | 1604 |
| hadst thou, thro' enduring <i>ack</i> ? | " | 166 | <i>palace</i> . | | |
| wilt thou find passion, <i>ack</i> or pride? | " | 243 | in the lighted <i>ack</i> near | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 47 |
| Thy <i>ack</i> is a reality. | " | 387 | unto herself In her high <i>ack</i> there. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 12 |
| Care and Pleasure, Hope and <i>ack</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 75 | upon My <i>ack</i> with unblinded eyes, | " | 42 |
| souls that balance joy and <i>ack</i> , | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 1 | of great rooms and small the <i>ack</i> stood, | " | 57 |
| MAN ENTER IN ON <i>ack</i> OF DEATH! | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 178 | in dark corners of her <i>ack</i> stood | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 237 |
| your <i>ack</i> 's May only make that | " | iii. 222 | on roofs Of marble <i>ack</i> 's; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 146 |
| clamber'd o'er at top with <i>ack</i> , | " | iv. 190 | from the <i>ack</i> came a child of sin, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 112 |
| twitch of <i>ack</i> Tortured her mouth, | " | vi. 89 | in the imperial <i>ack</i> found the king. | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 112 |
| and draw The sting from <i>ack</i> ; | " | vii. 49 | promise you Some <i>ack</i> in our land, | " | iii. 146 |
| | | | took this <i>ack</i> : but even from the first | " | iv. 294 |
| | | | this might should pluck your <i>ack</i> down; | " | 395 |

| | <i>pal/frey.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|---------|-------|
| there she found her <i>♂</i> trap . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | | 51 |
| her <i>♂</i> 's footfall shot Light horrors . . . | | | 58 |
| cried ' My charger and her <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | | 126 |
| bid him bring Charger and <i>♂</i> . . . | | | 1250 |
| <i>♂</i> heart enough To bear his armour? . . . | | | 1318 |
| her <i>♂</i> whinnying lifted heel, . . . | | | 1382 |
| charger is without, My <i>♂</i> lost . . . | | | 1598 |
| <i>pal(l) (s.)</i> | | | |
| truth came borne with bier and <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | 1 |
| Warriors carry the warrior's <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 6 |
| pass the gate, Save under <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 827 |
| <i>pal(l) (verb.)</i> | | | |
| Pain rises up, old pleasures <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 104 |
| <i>Pallas.</i> | | | |
| charm <i>P</i> and Juno sitting by : . . . | <i>A Character</i> | | 15 |
| Her ^o comes-to-d <i>P</i> , and Aphrodite, <i>Ænone</i> . . . | | | 84 |
| <i>P</i> where she stood, Somewhat apart, . . . | | | 135 |
| ' O Paris, Give it to <i>P</i> ! ' . . . | | | 166 |
| stood a angry <i>P</i> for a sign . . . | <i>Princess, i.</i> | | 219 |
| fired an burst <i>P</i> on the helm, . . . | | vi. | 347 |
| wild <i>P</i> from the brain Of Demons? <i>In Mem</i> cxlii. 12 | | | |
| <i>pal(l) d (cloaked.)</i> | | | |
| <i>P</i> all its length in blackest samite, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | | | 1136 |
| <i>pal(l)ed (surfeited.)</i> | | | |
| well I know it— <i>♂</i> For I know men: <i>Enid</i> . . . | | | 1180 |
| <i>pal(m) (of the hand.)</i> | | | |
| Fold thy <i>♂</i> 's across thy breast, . . . | <i>A Dirge</i> | | 2 |
| opening out his milk-white <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Ænone</i> | | 64 |
| Caught in the frozen <i>♂</i> 's of Spring, <i>The Blackbird</i> 24 | | | |
| smote His <i>♂</i> 's together, and he cried <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 87 | | | |
| press The maiden's tender <i>P</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 180 |
| His <i>♂</i> 's are folded on his breast : . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 247 |
| Bow'd on her <i>♂</i> 's and folded up . . . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 269 |
| beneath his vaulted <i>♂</i> A whisper'd . . . | | v. | 30 |
| clash'd His iron <i>♂</i> 's together . . . | | | 344 |
| nor more Sweet Ida: <i>♂</i> to <i>♂</i> she sat : . . . | | vii. | 120 |
| In mine own lady <i>♂</i> 's I cull'd . . . | <i>Violen</i> | | 132 |
| clanch'd her fingers till they bit the <i>♂</i> , <i>Elaine</i> . . . | | | 668 |
| Between his <i>♂</i> 's a moment up and . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 259 |
| <i>pal(m) (tree.)</i> | | | |
| Imbower'd vaults of pillar'd <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | | 39 |
| the solemn <i>♂</i> 's were ranged Above, . . . | | | 79 |
| many a tract of <i>♂</i> and rice, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 114 |
| the yellow down Border'd with <i>♂</i> , . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | | 22 |
| The <i>♂</i> 's and temples of the South. 'You ask me why,' 28 | | | |
| the white robe and the <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 20 |
| Breadths of tropic shade and <i>♂</i> 's . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 160 |
| battle-clubs From the isles of <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 22 |
| at Shusan underneath the <i>♂</i> 's . . . | | iii. | 214 |
| Betwixt the <i>♂</i> 's of paradise . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | | 32 |
| lands of <i>♂</i> and southern pine : (rep.) <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | | | 26 |
| The clipt <i>♂</i> of which they boast : . . . | | | 26 |
| these be the <i>♂</i> 's Whereof the happy . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 500 |
| thatch'd with leaves of <i>♂</i> , a hut, . . . | | | 560 |
| the <i>♂</i> 's and ferns and precipices : . . . | | | 594 |
| dells of crowslip, fairy <i>♂</i> 's, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 91 |
| Above the valleys of <i>♂</i> and pine. . . | <i>The Islet</i> | | 23 |
| <i>pal(m) (sallow-bloom.)</i> | | | |
| In colour like the satin-shining <i>♂</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | | 73 |
| <i>palmtree.</i> | | | |
| ' Under a <i>♂</i> .' That was nothing to . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 494 |
| Under a <i>♂</i> , over him the Sun : . . . | | | 497 |
| <i>palmtree.</i> | | | |
| Crimson-hued the stately <i>♂</i> 's, . . . | <i>Millon</i> | | 15 |
| <i>Palmyrene.</i> | | | |
| with the <i>P</i> That fought Aurelian, . . . | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | | 69 |
| <i>palpitat'd.</i> | | | |
| tempestuous treble throbb'd and <i>♂</i> ; . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 28 |
| <i>P</i> , her hand shook, . . . | <i>Princets, iv.</i> | | 370 |
| <i>palpitations.</i> | | | |
| blissful <i>♂</i> 's in the blood . . . | <i>Princets, iv.</i> | | 10 |
| <i>palsy.</i> | | | |
| Cured lameness, <i>palsies</i> , cancers. . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 87 |
| A wither'd <i>♂</i> cease to shake? . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 17 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | PARAMOUR. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|-------------|
| infancy Or old bedridden <i>p</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 178 | haughty jousts, and took a <i>p</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1680 |
| <i>p</i> , death-in-life, And wretched age— | <i>Lucretius</i> | 134 | | <i>parapet.</i> | |
| | <i>palter'd.</i> | | Dislodging pinnacle and <i>p</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 26 |
| Nor <i>p</i> with eternal God for power ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 180 | Set every gilded <i>p</i> shuddering ; | <i>Elaine</i> | |
| | | | isle of silvery <i>p</i> 's ! | <i>Boödicea</i> | |
| <i>p</i> not a hasty time, | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 9 | | <i>parasite.</i> | |
| | <i>pamphleteer.</i> | | A leaning and upheaving <i>p</i> , . | <i>Isabel</i> | 34 |
| A <i>p</i> on guano and on grain, . | <i>Princess, Com.</i> | 89 | | <i>parcel.</i> | |
| hur'd the <i>p</i> and kettle. | <i>pan (a vessel.)</i> | | Portions and <i>p</i> 's of the dreadful Past. | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 92 |
| | <i>The Goose</i> | 28 | | <i>parcel-bearded.</i> | |
| | <i>Pan.</i> | | <i>p-b</i> with the traveller's joy In Autumn, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 153 | |
| The murmur of a happy <i>P</i> : . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxiii. 12 | | <i>parcelled.</i> | |
| | <i>pane.</i> | | Set the broad woodland <i>p</i> into fawns ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 847 |
| The blue fly sung in the <i>p</i> : . | <i>Mariana</i> | 63 | | <i>parc'd.</i> | |
| the frost is on the <i>p</i> : . | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 13 | <i>p</i> and wither'd, deaf and blind, . | <i>Fatima</i> | 6 |
| lash with storm the streaming <i>p</i> ! | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 4 | <i>p</i> with dust ; Or, clotted into points <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 218 | |
| The prophets blazon'd on the <i>p</i> 's ; | <i>lxxxix.</i> | 8 | | <i>parish.</i> | |
| I per'd athwart the chancel <i>p</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 3 | that year in twenty <i>p</i> 'es round. . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 12 |
| ice-fer'd on January <i>p</i> 's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 232 | | <i>pard.</i> | |
| | <i>fang.</i> | | a wild and wanton <i>p</i> , . | <i>Cenone</i> | 195 |
| Struck thro' with <i>p</i> 's of hell. . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 220 | | <i>pardon (s.)</i> | |
| multiplied by superhuman <i>p</i> 's, | <i>Sfs. Stylites</i> | 11 | heal me with your <i>p</i> ere you go. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 49 |
| I felt a <i>p</i> within | <i>Talking O.</i> | 234 | <i>p</i> , sweet Melissa, for a blush ? | " | 50 |
| Whence follows many a vacant <i>p</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 381 | in glossier lips Beyond all <i>p</i> — | " | iv. 233 |
| brother, you have known the <i>p</i> 's we | " | v. 364 | with mutual <i>p</i> ask'd and given | " | v. 44 |
| rack'd with <i>p</i> 's that conquer trust ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xliv. 6 | I crave your <i>p</i> , O my friend ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. 100 |
| <i>p</i> 's of nature, sins of will, . | " | liii. 3 | with the Sultan's <i>p</i> , I am all as well | <i>Maud</i> , l. xx. | 39 |
| thro' his manful breast darted the <i>p</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 121 | Crave <i>p</i> for that insult . | <i>Enid</i> | 583 |
| The <i>p</i> — which while I weigh'd thy | <i>Guinevere</i> | 536 | Grant me <i>p</i> for my thoughts : . | " | 816 |
| | <i>panic-stricken.</i> | | Your <i>p</i> , child, . | <i>Vivien</i> | 183 |
| <i>p</i> -s, like a shoal Of darting fish . | <i>Enid</i> | 1317 | your <i>p</i> , lo, you know it ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 666 |
| | <i>pany.</i> | | | <i>garden (verb.)</i> | |
| eyes Darker than darkest <i>panxies</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 27 | I (<i>P</i> me saying it) were much loth | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 155 |
| | <i>gant.</i> | | needful seeming harshness, <i>p</i> . it . | " | ii. 289 |
| life, not death, for which we <i>p</i> : . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 398 | 'O <i>p</i> me ! I heard, I could not help | " | 310 |
| | <i>ganted.</i> | | mine in part. O hear me, <i>p</i> me, | " | iii. 15 |
| as he walk'd, King Arthur <i>p</i> hard, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 176 | <i>P</i> , I am shamed That I must needs | " | 35 |
| <i>P</i> hand in hand with faces pale, . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 19 | We <i>p</i> it ; and for your ingress | " | v. 209 |
| <i>P</i> from weary sides 'King you are | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 23 | 'Pray stay a little : <i>p</i> me : . | <i>The Brook</i> | 210 |
| half-English Neilgherry air <i>p</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 18 | ' <i>P</i> me, O stranger knight | <i>Enid</i> | 286 |
| | <i>ganther.</i> | | O <i>p</i> me ! the madness of that hour, " | " | 1195 |
| The <i>p</i> 's roar came muffled | <i>Cenone</i> | 210 | sin in words, Perchance, we both can <i>p</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 1182 |
| | <i>ginting.</i> | | I cared not for it. O <i>p</i> me, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 244 |
| <i>p</i> , burst The laces toward her babe ; | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 132 | | <i>pardoned.</i> | |
| | <i>paper.</i> | | I have <i>p</i> little Letty ; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 140 |
| at a board by tome and <i>p</i> sat | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 18 | | <i>pare.</i> | |
| the <i>p</i> 's that she held Rustle : . | " | iv. 371 | would <i>p</i> the mountain to the plain | <i>Vivien</i> | 678 |
| | <i>Paphian.</i> | | | <i>parent.</i> | |
| new-bathed in <i>P</i> wells . | <i>Cenone</i> | 171 | and their <i>p</i> 's underground) . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 83 |
| Than <i>p</i> unto Saint. . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 16 | after our good <i>p</i> 's past away | " | 358 |
| | <i>parachute.</i> | | you are happy : let her <i>p</i> 's be. | " | 366 |
| dropt a fairy <i>p</i> and past : . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 76 | sell her, those good <i>p</i> 's, for her good | " | 483 |
| | <i>parade.</i> | | <i>p</i> 's harshness and the hapless loves | " | 616 |
| He loves to make <i>p</i> of pain, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 10 | | <i>Paris.</i> | |
| | <i>Paradis.</i> | | (<i>Enone</i> , wandering forlorn Of <i>P</i> , . | <i>Cenone</i> | 16 |
| paced the thymy plots of <i>P</i> | <i>Love and Death</i> | 2 | Beautiful <i>P</i> , evil-hearted <i>P</i> , . | " | 49 |
| thronging all one porch of <i>P</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 101 | see thy <i>P</i> judge of Gods . | " | 88 |
| from it melt the dews of <i>P</i> . | <i>Sfs. Stylites</i> | 107 | no <i>P</i> made Proffer of royal power . | " | 108 |
| palms in cluster, knots of <i>P</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 160 | From <i>P</i> Heaven's Queen, <i>P</i> , to thee " | " | 125 |
| Like long-tail'd birds of <i>P</i> , . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 275 | <i>P</i> made the costly fruit <i>On</i> , . | " | 133 |
| punt the gates of Hell with <i>P</i> , . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 113 | <i>P</i> ponder'd, and I cried, 'O <i>P</i> , . | " | 159 |
| dip in Angel instincts, breathing <i>P</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvii. 302 | when I look'd, <i>P</i> had rais'd his arm, " | " | 185 |
| This earth had been the <i>P</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxiv. 6 | | <i>park.</i> | |
| Betwixt the palms of <i>p</i> . | <i>Con.</i> | 34 | the range of lawn and <i>p</i> : . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 65 |
| And the valleys of <i>p</i> . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. xxiii. 44 | 1611 | wild wind rang from <i>p</i> and plain, . | <i>The Goose</i> | 45 |
| never yet, since high in <i>P</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 1611 | Before her, and the <i>p</i> . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 124 |
| groves that looked a <i>p</i> of blossom, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 386 | My father left a <i>p</i> to me, . | <i>Amphion</i> | 1 |
| many-blossoming <i>P</i> 's, . | <i>Boödicea</i> | 43 | By bridge and ford, by <i>p</i> and pale, . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 82 |
| | | | They by <i>p</i> 's and lodges going | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 17 |
| | | | <i>P</i> 's with oak and chesnut shady, . | " | 29 |
| | | | <i>P</i> 's and order'd gardens great, . | " | 30 |
| | | | stones of the Abbey-ruin in the <i>p</i> , . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 14 |
| look upon her As on a kind of <i>p</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 154 | Down thro' the <i>p</i> 's, strange was the sight " | " | 54 |

- gave The *♂*, the crowd, the house; *Princess, Pro.* 94
 hundred maids in train across the *P* " vi. 60
 their *♂*'s some dox'n times a year " *Con.* 103
 chariots flow By *♂* and suburb *In Mem. xcvi.* 24
 To range the woods, to roam the *♂*, " *Con.* 96
- parlance.*
 A hate of gossip *♂*, " *Isabel.* 26
- parliament.*
 In the *P* of man, " *Locksley H.* 128
 A potent voice of *P*, " *In Mem. cxii.* 11
- parlour-window.*
 rose-bush that I set About the *♂*-w *MayQueen, ii.* 48
- Parma.*
 rain at Reggio, rain at *P*; " *The Daisy.* 51
- Parnassus.*
 On thy *P* set thy feet, " *In Mem. xxxvii.* 6
- parrot.*
 Whistle back the *♂*'s call, " *Locksley H.* 171
 The *♂* in his gilded wires " *Day-Dm.* 36
 The *♂* scream'd, the peacock squall'd " 144
♂ turns Up thro' gilt wires " *Princess, Pro.* 169
- parson.*
 The *♂* smirked and nodded " *The Goose.* 20
 The *♂* Holmes, the poet Everard Hall, *The Epic* 4
 The *♂* taking wide and wider sweeps, " 14
 the *♂*, sent to sleep with sound, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 3
 'P' said I 'you pitch the pipe " *Ed. Morris.* 52
 the *♂* made it his text that week " *Grandmother.* 29
 P's abeñu loikewise " *N. Farmer.* 9
 But *P* a comes an' a goos, " 25
♂ 'ud nobbut let ma alokin, " 43
- part (s.)*
 they had their *♂* Of sorrow " *Miller's D.* 223
 seems a *♂* of those fresh days to me *Ed. Morris.* 142
 Love himself took *♂* against himself *Love and Duty* 45
 I am a *♂* of all that I have met; " *Ulysses.* 18
 fitted to thy petty *♂*, " *Locksley H.* 93
 She seem'd a *♂* of joyous Spring; *Sir L. and O. G.* 23
♂ were drown'd within the whirling *Princess, Pro.* 47
 As *♂*, can see but *♂*'s, " iii. 310
♂ made long since, and *♂* Now " iv. 72
P sat like rocks: 'P' reel'd " v. 485
P roll'd on the earth and rose again " 486
P stumbled mixt with floundering horses, " 487
 one *♂* of sense not flint to prayer, " vi. 166
 took no *♂* In our dispute: " *Con.* 29
 love in which my hound has *♂*, " *In Mem. lxii.* 2
 A *♂* of mine may live in thee " lxiv. 11
 Can take no *♂* away from this: " lxxxiv. 68
 A *♂* of stillness, yearns to speak: " 78
 The freezing reason's colder *♂*, " cxxiii. 14
 Now grown a *♂* of me: " *Elaine.* 1406
 of this remnant will I leave a *♂*, " *Guinevere.* 441
 tell him tales of foreign *♂*'s " *En. Arden.* 198
 those uttermost *P*'s of the morning? " 224
 been himself a *♂* of what he told. *Aylmer's F.* 12
 a *♂* Falling had let appear " 508
 God help me! save I take my *♂*. *Sailor Boy.* 21
- part (to divide.)*
 an intellect to *♂* Error from crime; *Isabel.* 14
 Just ere the falling axe did *♂* " *Margaret.* 38
 Can I *♂* her from herself " *Locksley H.* 70
 To put together, *♂* and prove, " *Two Voices.* 134
♂ it, giving half to him. " *In Mem. xxv.* 12
 Her care is not to *♂* and prove; " xlviii. 5
 star of morn *P*'s from a bank of " 735
 to *♂* The lists of such a beard " *Vivien.* 93
 And loving hands must *♂*,— " *The Window.* 139
- part (to bid farewell.)*
 The crown of all, we met to *♂* no " *Ed. Morris.* 70
 Could Love *♂* thus? " *Love and Duty* 54
 I too must *♂*, I hold thee dear " *Will Water.* 211
 I trow they did not *♂* in scorn; " *Lady Clare.* 5
 We too must *♂*; and yet how fain *Princess, vi.* 182
 one soft word and let me *♂* forgiven. " 202
- At last must *♂* with her to thee " *In Mem. Con.* 48
 I must tell her before we *♂*, " *Maud, I. xvi.* 33
 For years, for ever, to *♂*, " II. ii. 50
 We met, but only meant to *♂*. " *The Letters.* 12
 to meet And *♂* for ever " *Guinevere.* 98
 'Let us *♂*: in a hundred years " *Grandmother.* 47
- partake.*
 Then Yniol, 'Enter therefore and *♂* Enid " 300
- partaker.*
 No more *♂* of thy change " *In Mem. xl.* 8
- parted (divided, etc.)*
 'my friend—*P* from her— " *Princess, v.* 73
 friend from friend Is oftener *♂*, " *In Mem. xcvi.* 15
 one at other, *♂* by the shield. " *Enid.* 1718
 wrist is *♂* from the hand that waved, *Vivien.* 401
- parted (departed, etc.)*
 he *♂* said 'This hour is thine *Love and Death.* 9
 Had once hard words, and *♂*, " *Dora.* 16
♂, with great strides among his dogs. *Godiva.* 31
 beckon'd us: the rest *P* " *Princess, ii.* 166
 'Here, by this brook, we *♂*; " *The Brook.* 1
 week Before I *♂* with poor Edmund: " 78
 we *♂*: sweetly gleam'd the stars, " *The Letters.* 41
 hour, When first I *♂* from you " *Enid.* 1196
 without a word and *♂* from her: " *Vivien.* 592
♂ with his own to fair Elaine: " *Elaine.* 380
 no sooner had you *♂* from us, " 575
♂ from the yousts Hurt in the side," " 619
 He spake and *♂*. Wroth but all 'nawe," " 715
 'Farewell, sweet sister, *♂* all in tears, " 1146
♂, laughing in his courtly heart. " 1170
 There kiss'd, and *♂* weeping: " *Guinevere.* 124
 Enoch *♂* with his old sea-friend " *En. Arden.* 168
 They *♂*, and Sir Aylmer Aylmer " *Aylmer's F.* 277
 A little after you had *♂* with him, *Sea Dreams.* 263
- parting (part.)*
♂ with a long embrace " *In Mem. xxxix.* 11
- parting (s.)*
 Their every *♂* was to 'ie. " *In Mem. xcvi.* 12
- partner.*
 The prudent *♂* of his blood " *Two Voices.* 415
 Thy *♂* in the flowery walk " *In Mem. lxxxvii.* 22
 Two *♂*'s of a married life " xcvi. 5
- partidge-breeder.*
 These *♂*'s of a thousand years, " *Aylmer's F.* 382
- party.*
 two *parties* still divide the world—*Walk. to the M.* 69
 All *parties* work together. " *Will Water.* 56
 Drink, and let the *parties* rave; " *Vision of Sin.* 123
 holpen by the rest His *♂*,— " *Elaine.* 496
 knights His *♂* cried 'Advance, " 502
 His *♂*, knights of utmost North " 525
- party-secret.*
 betraying His *♂*'s, fool, to the press; *Maud, II. v.* 35
- pass (s.)*
 shadowy granite, in a gleaming *♂*; *Lotos-E's.* 49
 The long divine Penel'ian *♂*, " *To E. L.* 3
 Arthur came, and labouring up the *♂* Elaine " 48
 thro the perilous *♂*'s of his life: " *Aylmer's F.* 209
- pass (verb.)*
P onward from Shalott. " *L. of Shalott, ii.* 18
 heard her native breezes *♂*, " *Mariana in the S.* 43
 An image seem'd to *♂* the door, " 65-74
 Can he *♂*, and we forget? " *Miller's D.* 204
P by the happy souls, that love to live: *Enone.* 236
♂ before my light of life, " 237
 the livelong day my soul did *♂* " *Pal. of Art.* 55
 seem to brighten as they *♂*: " *May Queen, i.* 34
 I shall hear you when you *♂* " ii. 31
 I thought to *♂* away before, " iii. 1
♂ to Him that died for me. " 20
 'Flee thro'': the wood is all thine *D. of F. Wom.* 83
 thro' mine own doors Death *♂* *To F. S.* 1
 Did never creature *♂* " *Talking O.* 8
 Then a hand shall *♂* before thee, " *Locksley H.* 81

| POEM. | LINE. | passing (s.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------------|---|------------------------------|-------|
| To <i>þ</i> , when Life her light withdraws, <i>Two Voices</i> | 145 | The <i>þ</i> of the sweetest soul . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 11 |
| Till all the hundred summers <i>þ</i> , . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . 53 | | | |
| strove in other days to <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . 110 | | | |
| My lord, and shall we <i>þ</i> the bill . . . | " . . . 159 | | | |
| To <i>þ</i> I host all our social ties . . . | " . . . 217 | | | |
| So <i>þ</i> I hostel, hall, and grange : . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> . . . 81 | | | |
| I hold it good, good things should <i>þ</i> : <i>Will Water</i> | 205 | | | |
| <i>P</i> on, weak heart, and leave me 'Come not when,' etc. . . | " . . . 129 | | | |
| a compact <i>þ</i> Long summers back, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , . . . ii. 214 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> With all fair theories . . . | " . . . v. 4 | | | |
| they wait, 'he said, ' & on : . . . | " . . . 88 | | | |
| she will <i>þ</i> me by in after-life . . . | " . . . vi. 321 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> and mingle with your likes . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. 10 | | | |
| all thy motions gently <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . xix. 6 | | | |
| The salt sea-water <i>þ</i> es by . . . | " . . . lvi. 8 | | | |
| I shall <i>þ</i> ; my work will fail . . . | " . . . lxxii. 9 | | | |
| We <i>þ</i> ; the path that each man trod . . . | " . . . lxxxi. 98 | | | |
| these things <i>þ</i> , and I shall prove . . . | " . . . xcix. 19 | | | |
| leaving these, to <i>þ</i> away, . . . | " . . . cvi. 13 | | | |
| drifts that <i>þ</i> 'To darken . . . | <i>Con.</i> . . . 71 | | | |
| leave the porch, they <i>þ</i> the grave . . . | " . . . 95 | | | |
| sweeps away as out we <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . 112 | | | |
| To <i>þ</i> the silent-lighted town, . . . | " . . . 195 | | | |
| I see her <i>þ</i> like a light . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 11 | | | |
| <i>P</i> and blush the news . . . | " . . . xvii. 11 | | | |
| <i>P</i> the happy news . . . | " . . . 15 | | | |
| trying to <i>þ</i> to the sea ; . . . | " . . . xxi. 7 | | | |
| <i>P</i> , thou deathlike type of pain . . . | " II. iv. 58 | | | |
| <i>P</i> and cease to move about . . . | " . . . 59 | | | |
| let my query <i>þ</i> Unclaim'd, . . . | <i>The Brook</i> . . . 104 | | | |
| a maiden near Waiting to <i>þ</i> , . . . | " . . . 205 | | | |
| until we <i>þ</i> and reach 'That other . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 855 | | | |
| when he <i>þ</i> es fall upon him,' . . . | " . . . 978 | | | |
| fall upon you while you <i>þ</i> , . . . | " . . . 994 | | | |
| till he saw her <i>P</i> into it, . . . | " . . . 1735 | | | |
| He must not <i>þ</i> uncared for. . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 535 | | | |
| you would not <i>þ</i> beyond the cape . . . | " . . . 1033 | | | |
| cried because you would not <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . 1036 | | | |
| that I may <i>þ</i> at last Beyond the poplar . . . | " . . . 1043 | | | |
| so let me <i>þ</i> , My father, . . . | " . . . 1085 | | | |
| But that he <i>þ</i> es into 'airy land,' . . . | " . . . 1252 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> on, my Queen, forgiven,' . . . | " . . . 1343 | | | |
| trouble did not <i>þ</i> but grew ; . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 84 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> his days in peace among his own. . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 147 | | | |
| the ship I sail in <i>þ</i> es here . . . | " . . . 214 | | | |
| <i>P</i> from the Danish barrow overhead . . . | " . . . 439 | | | |
| nevermore did either <i>þ</i> the gate . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 826 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> beyond the goal of ordinance . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> . . . 30 | | | |
| peaceful being slowly <i>þ</i> es by . . . | <i>Requiescat</i> . . . 7 | | | |
| if left to <i>þ</i> His autumn . . . | <i>A Dedication</i> . . . 9 | | | |
| sides of the grave itself shall <i>þ</i> , . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 253 | | | |
| Winds are loud and winds will <i>þ</i> ! . . . | <i>The Window</i> 127 | | | |
| <i>passage (for bird of passage, see bird.)</i> | | | | |
| Except the <i>þ</i> that he loved her not : <i>Enid</i> | 1241 | | | |
| must be now no <i>þ</i> 's of love . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 762 | | | |
| has but one plain <i>þ</i> of few notes . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 891 | | | |
| sing the simple <i>þ</i> o'er and o'er . . . | " . . . 892 | | | |
| they gave him and free <i>þ</i> home : . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 651 | | | |
| <i>passenger.</i> | | | | |
| Should see thy <i>þ</i> 's in rank . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. 6 | | | |
| <i>passeth.</i> | | | | |
| shadow <i>þ</i> When the tree shall fall, <i>Love and Death</i> | 14 | | | |
| <i>passing (part.)</i> | | | | |
| each in <i>þ</i> touch'd with some new . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 199 | | | |
| In <i>þ</i> , with a grosser film made thick <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 197 | | | |
| No eye look down, she <i>þ</i> ; . . . | <i>Godiva</i> . . . 40 | | | |
| <i>P</i> the place where each must rest . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> . . . 410 | | | |
| murmur'd that their May Was <i>þ</i> : <i>Princess</i> , . . . | iv. 440 | | | |
| like parting hopes I heard them <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . iv. 155 | | | |
| many a maiden <i>þ</i> home . . . | " . . . vi. 359 | | | |
| drown'd in <i>þ</i> thro' the ford, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. 39 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> , turn the page that tells . . . | " . . . lxxvi. 10 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> one, at the high peep of dawn . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 410 | | | |
| sigh'd in <i>þ</i> 'Lancelot, Forgive me; <i>Elaine</i> | 1340 | | | |
| saw not, for Sir Lancelot <i>þ</i> by . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 31 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> thro' the summer world again . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 530 | | | |
| — hedgerow texts and <i>þ</i> by, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 171 | | | |
| not <i>þ</i> thro' the fire Bodies, . . . | " . . . 671 | | | |
| <i>P</i> with the weather . . . | <i>The Window</i> 67 | | | |
| | | <i>passion.</i> | | |
| | | When my <i>þ</i> seeks Pleasance . . . | <i>Lilian</i> . . . 8 | |
| | | By veering <i>þ</i> fann'd . . . | <i>Madeline</i> . . . 29 | |
| | | those whom <i>þ</i> hath not blinded . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 117 | |
| | | all <i>þ</i> becomes passionless, . . . | <i>Eleonore</i> . . . 102 | |
| | | all the soul and sense Of <i>P</i> . . . | " . . . 116 | |
| | | She had the <i>þ</i> 's of her kind, . . . | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 35 | |
| | | lyre of widest range Struck by all <i>þ</i> , <i>D. of F. Wm.</i> | 166 | |
| | | <i>þ</i> rose thro' circumstantial grades . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 235 | |
| | | of his early life, And his first <i>þ</i> ; . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . . 24 | |
| | | wayward modern mind Dissecting <i>þ</i> , . . . | " . . . 58 | |
| | | For when my <i>þ</i> first began, . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> . . . 9 | |
| | | hold <i>þ</i> in a leash, . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> 40 | |
| | | one blindness of <i>þ</i> and of pain, . . . | " . . . 78 | |
| | | <i>þ</i> shall have spent its novel force, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> . . . 131 | |
| | | triumph'd ere my <i>þ</i> sweeping thro' me . . . | " . . . 146 | |
| | | my foolish <i>þ</i> were a target . . . | " . . . 151 | |
| | | all thy <i>þ</i> 's, match'd with mine, . . . | " . . . 167 | |
| | | There the <i>þ</i> 's cramp'd no longer . . . | <i>Godiva</i> . . . 32 | |
| | | alone, the <i>þ</i> 's of her mind, As winds . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> . . . 243 | |
| | | Wilt thou find <i>þ</i> , pain, or pride ? . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 173 | |
| | | My heart beat thick with <i>þ</i> . . . | " . . . 264 | |
| | | their welfare is a <i>þ</i> to us . . . | " . . . iv. 41 | |
| | | ended with such <i>þ</i> that the tear . . . | " . . . 122 | |
| | | dash'd The <i>þ</i> of the prophetic ; . . . | " . . . 369 | |
| | | with some great <i>þ</i> at her heart . . . | " . . . vii. 141 | |
| | | fiery <i>P</i> from the brinks of death ; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lviii. 9 | |
| | | My centred <i>þ</i> cannot move, . . . | " . . . lxi. 10 | |
| | | His other <i>þ</i> wholly dies, . . . | <i>lxxxiv.</i> 49 | |
| | | And so my <i>þ</i> hath not swerved . . . | " . . . 76 | |
| | | my prime <i>þ</i> in the grave : . . . | <i>lxxxvii.</i> 4 | |
| | | O tell me where the <i>þ</i> 's meet, . . . | " . . . 8 | |
| | | Thy <i>þ</i> clasps a secret joy : . . . | " . . . cviii. 11 | |
| | | <i>þ</i> pure in snowy bloom . . . | " . . . cxxix. 10 | |
| | | My love is vaster <i>þ</i> now ; . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. 46 | |
| | | the <i>þ</i> 's that make earth Hell ! . . . | " II. ii. 59 | |
| | | when fraught With a <i>þ</i> so intense . . . | <i>Ode on Will.</i> 165 | |
| | | loyal <i>þ</i> for our temperate kings ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 110 | |
| | | strong <i>þ</i> in her made her weep . . . | " . . . 306 | |
| | | all the <i>þ</i> of a twelve hours' fast, . . . | " . . . 560 | |
| | | 'So burnt he was with <i>þ</i> , . . . | " . . . 892 | |
| | | break it, when his <i>þ</i> masters him . . . | " . . . 1184 | |
| | | more exceeding <i>þ</i> than of old ; . . . | " . . . 1310 | |
| | | all in <i>þ</i> uttering a dry shriek, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 723 | |
| | | I, that flattering my true <i>þ</i> , saw . . . | " . . . 810 | |
| | | storm, its burst of <i>þ</i> spent, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 282 | |
| | | sweet and sudden <i>þ</i> of youth . . . | " . . . 476 | |
| | | A fiery family <i>þ</i> for the name . . . | " . . . 738 | |
| | | wild <i>þ</i> out against the floor . . . | " . . . 969 | |
| | | To blunt or break her <i>þ</i> , . . . | " . . . 1073 | |
| | | (He meant to break the <i>þ</i> in her) . . . | " . . . 1294 | |
| | | To break her <i>þ</i> , some discourtesy . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 475 | |
| | | the maiden <i>þ</i> for a maid, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 285 | |
| | | the <i>þ</i> in her moan'd reply . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 101 | |
| | | where a <i>þ</i> yet unborn perhaps . . . | " . . . 339 | |
| | | his <i>þ</i> 's all in flood And masters . . . | " . . . 535 | |
| | | As if the living <i>þ</i> symbol'd there . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 249 | |
| | | make our <i>þ</i> 's far too like The discords . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. 11 | |
| | | A ghost of <i>þ</i> that no smiles restore . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 17 | |
| | | flush Of <i>þ</i> and the first embrace . . . | " . . . 3 | |
| | | lead an errand <i>þ</i> home again . . . | | |
| | | <i>passionately.</i> | | |
| | | Then suddenly and <i>þ</i> she spoke : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . 925 | |
| | | full <i>þ</i> , Her head upon her hands, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 178 | |
| | | <i>passion-flower.</i> | | |
| | | He is claspt by a <i>þ</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. 8 | |
| | | splendid tear From the <i>þ</i> 's at the gate . . . | " . . . xxii. 60 | |
| | | <i>passionless.</i> | | |
| | | all passion becomes <i>þ</i> , . . . | <i>Eleonore</i> . . . 102 | |
| | | High, self-contained, and <i>þ</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 403 | |
| | | <i>passion-pale.</i> | | |
| | | <i>P</i> they met And greeted : . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 98 | |
| | | <i>passport.</i> | | |
| | | no false <i>þ</i> to that easy realm, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 183 | |
| | | <i>past (adj. and s.)</i> | | |
| | | fire From the fountains of the <i>þ</i> , . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 2 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------------|---|-------------------------|-------|
| <i>P</i> and Present, wound in one, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 197 | And <i>þ</i> to Enid's tent ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1770 |
| From out the storied <i>P</i> , ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. 2 | " | " | So <i>þ</i> the days. . . . | " | 1778 |
| all the <i>þ</i> of Time reveals | " | 50 | <i>þ</i> With Arthur to Caerleon . . . | " | 1793 |
| | | | | | |
| the moulder'd lodges of the <i>P</i> . . . | " | iv. 45 | <i>P</i> inward, as she came from out the <i>Elaine</i> 's | " | 564 |
| let the <i>þ</i> be past | " | 58 | the new companions <i>þ</i> away . . . | " | 702 |
| great heart thro' all the faultful <i>P</i> . . . | " | vii. 232 | to the banquet, dark in mood, <i>P</i> , . . | " | 708 |
| all the <i>þ</i> Melts mist-like | " | 333 | <i>P</i> up the still rich city to his kin . . | " | 840 |
| sets the <i>þ</i> in this relief? | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxiv. 12 | <i>þ</i> beneath the wildly-sculptured gates " | " | 842 |
| the <i>þ</i> will always win A glory . . . | " | 13 | <i>þ</i> Down thro' the dim rich city . . | " | 844 |
| And silent traces of the <i>þ</i> | " | xlii. 7 | <i>þ</i> In either twilight ghost-like . . . | " | 1127 |
| The eternal landscape of the <i>þ</i> ; . . . | " | xlv. 8 | But ten slow mornings <i>þ</i> , | " | 1134 |
| fading legend of the <i>þ</i> ; | " | lxi. 4 | <i>P</i> like a shadow thro' the field, . . . | " | 1230 |
| A night-long Presence of the <i>P</i> . . . | " | lxx. 3 | Diamonds to meet them, and they <i>þ</i> " | " | 1234 |
| wind Of memory murmuring the <i>þ</i> . . | " | xc. 8 | <i>þ</i> the the barge Whereon the lily maid . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 249 |
| dead man touch'd me from the <i>þ</i> , . . | " | xciv. 34 | <i>þ</i> , Love-loyal to the least with . . | " | 5 |
| meadows breathing of the <i>þ</i> , . . . | " | xcviii. 7 | while he <i>þ</i> the dim-lit woods . . . | " | 7 |
| hold it solemn to the <i>þ</i> | " | civ. 16 | <i>þ</i> To where beyond these voices . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 243 |
| Thou, like my present and my <i>þ</i> , . . | " | ccx. 19 | <i>þ</i> Bearing a lifelong hunger | " | 276 |
| Strange friend, <i>þ</i> , present, and to be ; | " | ccxviii. 9 | the moment and the vessel <i>þ</i> | " | 326 |
| all his greatness in the <i>P</i> | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 20 | <i>P</i> thro' the solitary room in front, . | " | 711 |
| let her fancy flit across the <i>þ</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 645 | <i>þ</i> into the little garth beyond . . . | " | 914 |
| made the <i>þ</i> so pleasant to us : . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 373 | O'er her countenance No shadow <i>þ</i> , . | " | 1234 |
| moving thro' the <i>þ</i> unconsciously . . | " | 399 | <i>þ</i> the strong heroic soil away . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 170 |
| sorrowest thro', pale Painter, for the <i>þ</i> , <i>Coquette</i> , iii. 3 | " | 3 | from the clay it work'd in as she <i>þ</i> , . | " | 358 |
| past (verb.) | | | | | |
| Of a maiden <i>þ</i> away, | <i>Adeline</i> | 19 | Then drank and <i>þ</i> it | " | 408 |
| <i>þ</i> Into deep orange o'er the sea, <i>Mariana</i> in the <i>S.</i> 25 | " | 25 | with her the race of Aylmer, <i>þ</i> . . . | " | 577 |
| They <i>þ</i> into the level flood, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 75 | <i>þ</i> In sunshine : right across its track <i>Sea Dreams</i> 121 | " | 215 |
| into stillness <i>þ</i> again, | " | 227 | <i>þ</i> into the belt and swell'd again . . | " | 215 |
| When I <i>þ</i> by, a wild and-wanton pard, <i>Enone</i> . . . | " | 195 | <i>þ</i> by the gate of the farm, Willy,— <i>Grandmother</i> 41 | " | 107 |
| nfort her when I am <i>þ</i> away. <i>May Queen</i> . . . | " | 195 | trifle left you, when I shall have <i>þ</i> away . . | " | 35 |
| ' Glory to God,' she sang, and <i>þ</i> afar, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 242 | " | 242 | <i>þ</i> long lines of Northern capes . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 28 |
| Beneath the sacred bush and <i>þ</i> away— <i>The Epic</i> 3 | " | 3 | Glow'd for a moment as we <i>þ</i> | " | 41 |
| an hour had <i>þ</i> , We reach'd a meadow <i>Gardener's D.</i> 106 | " | 106 | So they <i>þ</i> by capes and islands, . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 21 |
| thro' that still garden <i>þ</i> : | " | 196 | he <i>þ</i> To turn and ponder | <i>Lucretius</i> | 11 |
| he <i>þ</i> his father's gate, Heart-broken, . . | <i>Dora</i> | 48 | pastern. | | |
| when the farmer <i>þ</i> into the field . . . | " | 83 | cream-white mule his <i>þ</i> set : . . . | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 31 |
| Then he turn'd His face and <i>þ</i> — . . . | " | 148 | pastime. | | |
| <i>þ</i> thro' all The pillar'd dust | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 14 | break a country heart For <i>þ</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 28 |
| heard it was this bill that <i>þ</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 59 | Why took ye not your <i>þ</i> ? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 28 |
| An hour had <i>þ</i> —and, sitting straight <i>Talking O.</i> 109 | " | 109 | play'd In his free field, and <i>þ</i> made, <i>Two Voices</i> 320 | " | 107 |
| trembling, <i>þ</i> in music out of sight. <i>Locksley H.</i> 34 | " | 34 | At our old <i>þ</i> 's in the hall | <i>Indem. xxx.</i> | 5 |
| And she, that knew not, <i>þ</i> : | <i>Godiva</i> | 73 | he beats his chair For <i>þ</i> , | " | 121 |
| A pleasant hour has <i>þ</i> away | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 2 | And <i>þ</i> both of hawk and hound, . . | <i>Enid</i> | 711 |
| The reflex of a legend <i>þ</i> : | " | 11 | <i>þ</i> now the trustful king is gone ! . | <i>Elaine</i> | 102 |
| Shall show these <i>þ</i> to Heaven : . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 246 | pastor. | | |
| What ! the flower of life is <i>þ</i> : . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 69 | being used to find her <i>þ</i> texts, . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 606 |
| He <i>þ</i> by the town and out of the street <i>Poet's Song</i> 2 | " | 2 | pasturage. | | |
| dropt a fairy parachute and <i>þ</i> : . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 76 | with'er'dholt or tilth or <i>þ</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 676 |
| rose and <i>þ</i> Thro' the wild woods . . . | " | i. 89 | pasture. | | |
| She once had <i>þ</i> that way : | " | 183 | gray twilight pour'd On dewy <i>þ</i> 's, <i>Pal. of Art</i> 86 | " | 94 |
| <i>þ</i> an arch, Whereon a woman-statue . . | " | 206 | In tracts of <i>þ</i> sunny-worn, | " | 11 |
| hastily we <i>þ</i> , And up a slight . . . | " | ii. 16 | Thro' crofts and <i>þ</i> 's wet with dew <i>Two Voices</i> 14 | " | 15 |
| <i>þ</i> From all her old companions, . . . | " | 243 | all the sloping <i>þ</i> murmur'd, . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 55 |
| was it chance She <i>þ</i> my way . . . | " | vi. 82 | pasty. | | |
| o'er her forehead <i>þ</i> A shadow, . . . | " | 90 | half-cut-down, a <i>þ</i> costly made, . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 22 |
| face A little flush'd, and she <i>þ</i> on : . | " | vii. 66 | pat. | | |
| He <i>þ</i> ; a soul of nobletone : | <i>In Mem.</i> | lix. 1 | <i>þ</i> The girls upon the cheek, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 43 |
| I <i>þ</i> beside the reverend wales | " | lxxxvi. 1 | patch (s.) | | |
| Up that long walk of limes I <i>þ</i> . . . | " | 15 | Or while the <i>þ</i> was worn ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 64 |
| if they came who <i>þ</i> away, | " | lxxxix. 13 | Upon my proper <i>þ</i> of soil | <i>Amphion</i> | 99 |
| their love has never <i>þ</i> away ; . . . | " | xcvi. 13 | patch (verb.) | | |
| as I found when her carriage <i>þ</i> , <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. 3 | " | 3 | three castles <i>þ</i> my tatter'd coat? . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 394 |
| I <i>þ</i> him, I was crossing his lands ; . . | " | xiii. 6 | patch'd. | | |
| while I <i>þ</i> he was humming an air, . . | " | xviii. 65 | refuse <i>þ</i> with moss. . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 212 |
| sweet hours that <i>þ</i> in bridal white, . | " | 65 | one was <i>þ</i> and blurr'd and lustreless <i>Enid</i> . . | " | 649 |
| see would have been <i>þ</i> by ! | " | ii. ii. 65 | patent. | | |
| <i>þ</i> From Como, when the light was gray, <i>The Daisy</i> 72 | " | 72 | Last night, their mask was <i>þ</i> , . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 307 |
| has <i>þ</i> and leaves The Crown | <i>Decd. of Idylls</i> | 47 | path. | | |
| and they <i>þ</i> to their own land ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 45, 1803 | stepping down By zig-zag <i>þ</i> 's, . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 50 |
| like a shadow, <i>þ</i> the people's talk . . | " | 82 | Till all the <i>þ</i> 's were dim, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 298 |
| Prince, as Enid <i>þ</i> him, fain To follow, . | " | 375 | | | |
| know not, but he <i>þ</i> to the wild land . | " | 443 | | | |
| they <i>þ</i> The marches, | " | 878 | | | |
| green gloom of the wood they <i>þ</i> , . . . | " | 1044 | | | |
| many <i>þ</i> , but none regarded her, . . . | " | 1369 | | | |
| <i>þ</i> away But left two brawny spearmen, " | " | 1405 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---|-------|
| charm did talk About his <i>♂</i> , . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . 122 | heard his armed feet <i>P</i> by her; . . . <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 416 | |
| To silence from the <i>♂</i> 's of men; . . . " . . . 218 | goal of ordinance Where all should <i>♂</i> . <i>Tithonus</i> . . . 131 | |
| planned her <i>♂</i> To Lady Psyche, . . . <i>Princess</i> , iv. 296 | | |
| The <i>♂</i> by which we twain did go, <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. 1 | <i>♂</i> . And dropt the branch . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> . . . 93 | |
| where the <i>♂</i> we walk'd began To slope " . . . 9 | <i>♂</i> About the windings of the marge . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . . 93 | |
| My <i>♂</i> 's are in the fields I know " . . . xxxix. 31 | <i>♂</i> Among her stars to hear us; . . . <i>Love and Duty</i> 71 | |
| The <i>♂</i> we came by, thorn and flower, " . . . xlv. 2 | Among the tents I <i>♂</i> and sang; . . . <i>Two Voices</i> 125 | |
| all our <i>♂</i> was fresh with dew, " . . . lxvii. 6 | pacing till she <i>♂</i> By Florian; . . . <i>Princess</i> , ii. 282 | |
| the <i>♂</i> that each man trod Is dim, " . . . lxlii. 9 | before them <i>♂</i> Hortensia, pleading; . . . " vii. 116 | |
| Conduct by <i>♂</i> 's of growing powers, . . . " lxxxiii. 31 | She turn'd; she <i>♂</i> ; She stoop'd; " . . . 139 | |
| He stood on the <i>♂</i> a little aside; . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. 7 | We <i>♂</i> ; the winds were in the beech; <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. 9 | |
| <i>♂</i> of duty was the way to glory: <i>Ode on Wall.</i> 202-10-24 | often when I <i>♂</i> Hath ask'd again, <i>Enid</i> . . . 435 | |
| has won His <i>♂</i> upward, and prevail'd " . . . 214 | She <i>♂</i> , she turn'd away, . . . <i>Vivien</i> . . . 736 | |
| wildernesses, perilous <i>♂</i> 's, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 881 | <i>P</i> in the gateway, standing . . . <i>Elaine</i> . . . 393 | |
| not to see before them on the <i>♂</i> , . . . " . . . 1621 | to the palace-doorway sliding, <i>♂</i> . " . . . 1239 | |
| green <i>♂</i> that show'd the rarer foot, <i>Elaine</i> . . . 162 | heard Strange music, and he <i>♂</i> . . . <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 237 | |
| footstep seem'd to fall beside her <i>♂</i> , <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 510 | He <i>♂</i> , and in the pause she crept . . . " . . . 523 | |
| up the steep hill Trod out a <i>♂</i> : . . . <i>Sea Dreams</i> 117 | <i>P</i> for a moment at an inner door, . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 277 | |
| <i>pathos.</i> | At Annie's door he <i>♂</i> . . . " . . . 444 | |
| Shall sharpest <i>♂</i> blight us, . . . <i>Love and Duty</i> 82 | the golden lizard on him <i>♂</i> , . . . " . . . 602 | |
| <i>pathway.</i> | <i>♂</i> Sir Aylmer reddening from the . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . 321 | |
| where the hedge-row cuts the <i>♂</i> , . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> 85 | we nor <i>♂</i> for fruit nor flowers. . . <i>The Voyage</i> 56 | |
| a well-worn <i>♂</i> courted us . . . " . . . 108 | | |
| on to where the <i>♂</i> leads; . . . <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. 8 | <i>♂</i> . Arthur answer'd, 'O my knight Elaine' . . . 1316 | |
| down a rocky <i>♂</i> from the place . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 1049 | | |
| up the rocky <i>♂</i> disappear'd . . . " . . . 1092 | <i>♂</i> . Arthur answer'd, 'O my knight Elaine' . . . 1316 | |
| Becomes the sea-cliff <i>♂</i> . . . <i>Vivien</i> . . . 731 | | |
| beat a <i>♂</i> out to wealth . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 439 | | |
| <i>patience.</i> | | |
| 'Have <i>♂</i> ,' I replied, 'ourselves are full <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> 72 | | |
| <i>P</i> I give it time To learn its limbs: . . . " . . . 78 | | |
| use A little <i>♂</i> ere I die; . . . <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. 212 | | |
| <i>patient</i> (adj.) | | |
| <i>P</i> on this tall pillar I have borne . . . <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 15 | | |
| howsoever <i>♂</i> , Yniol's heart Danced <i>Enid</i> . . . 504 | | |
| And howsoever <i>♂</i> , Yniol his . . . " . . . 707 | | |
| <i>patient</i> (s.) | | |
| blabbing The case of his <i>♂</i> . . . <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 37 | | |
| <i>patron.</i> | | |
| Institute Of which he was the <i>♂</i> . . . <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 6 | | |
| play'd the <i>♂</i> with her curls. . . " . . . 138 | | |
| A <i>♂</i> of some thirty charities . . . " <i>Con.</i> 88 | | |
| like a mighty <i>♂</i> , satisfied . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 1492 | | |
| half forgot his lazy smile Of <i>♂</i> . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 198 | | |
| <i>patter.</i> | | |
| <i>P</i> she goes, my own little Annie, . . . <i>Grandmother</i> 78 | | |
| <i>patterfing.</i> | | |
| The chesnut <i>♂</i> to the ground: . . . <i>In Mem.</i> xi. 4 | | |
| <i>P</i> over the boards. . . <i>Grandmother</i> 77-9 | | |
| <i>pattern.</i> | | |
| let them take Example, <i>♂</i> : . . . <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 220 | | |
| <i>pattering.</i> | | |
| Ask'd Walter, <i>♂</i> Lillia's head. . . <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 125 | | |
| <i>Paul.</i> | | |
| laugh'd, and swore by Peter and by <i>P</i> : <i>Godiva</i> 24 | | |
| down by smoky <i>P</i> 's they bore . . . <i>Will Water</i> 141 | | |
| Like <i>P</i> with beasts, I fought with . . . <i>In Mem.</i> cxix. 4 | | |
| <i>pause</i> (s.) | | |
| and a sweep Of richest <i>♂</i> 's, . . . <i>Elänore</i> . . . 66 | | |
| in the <i>♂</i> 's of the wind, . . . <i>Miller's D.</i> 122 | | |
| When she made <i>♂</i> I knew not . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 160 | | |
| linnets in the <i>♂</i> 's of the wind . . . <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 238 | | |
| in a <i>♂</i> I dared not break; . . . " vii. 233 | | |
| There came a minute's <i>♂</i> . . . " <i>Con.</i> 4 | | |
| in the <i>♂</i> she crept an inch Nearer . . . <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 523 | | |
| lapsed into so long a <i>♂</i> again . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 630 | | |
| <i>pause</i> (verb.) | | |
| The breezes <i>♂</i> and die. . . <i>Claribel</i> . . . 2 | | |
| to fall and <i>♂</i> and fall did seem. . . <i>Lotos-E's.</i> . . . 9 | | |
| How dull it is to <i>♂</i> , . . . <i>Ulysses</i> . . . 22 | | |
| made the wild-swan <i>♂</i> in her cloud, <i>Poet's Song</i> 7 | | |
| 'Yet <i>♂</i> ,' I said: 'for that inscription <i>Princess</i> , ii. 207 | | |
| 'Decide not ere you <i>♂</i> . . . " . . . 140 | | |
| to fall seaward again, <i>P</i> 's, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 967 | | |

- POEM. LINE.
- dews Gather'd by night and *Princess*, v. 234
 other thoughts than *P* Burnt in us, " 235
 I that prated *þ*, when first I heard " 255
 at our books, and marr'd our *þ*, " 385
 fair *þ* once more among the sick. " vii. 29
 plighted troth, and were at *þ*, " 68
 from the west, a land of *þ*; " *Con.* 42
 Calm and deep *þ* on this high wold *In Mem.* xi. 5, 13
P and goodwill, goodwill and *þ*, (rep.) " xxviii. 11
 As daily vexes household *þ*, " xxix. 2
 'Twere best at once to sink to *þ*, " xxxiv. 13
 Days order'd in a wealthy *þ*, " xlv. 11
P; come away: the song of woe (rep.) " lvi. 1
 idly broke the *þ* Of hearts " lvii. 5
 stay'd in *þ* with God and man. " lxxix. 8
 A hundred spirits whisper '*P*!' " lxxxv. 16
 The pillars of domestic *þ*, " lxxxix. 20
 My spirit is at *þ* with all. " xciii. 8
 Ring in the thousand years of *þ*, " cv. 28
 Why do they prate of the blessings of *P*? *Maud*, i. 1
 Is it *þ* or war? Civil war, as I think, " 27
P sitting under her olive, " 33
P in her vineyard—yes!— " 36
 Is it *þ* or war? better war! " 47
 let a passionless *þ* be my lot, " iv. 50
P, angry spirit, and let him be! " xiii. 44
 I thought the dead had *þ*, " II. v. 15
 To have no *þ* in the grave " 16
P Pipe on her pastoral hillock " III. vi. 23
 love of a *þ* that was full of wrongs " 40
 the *þ*, that I deem'd no *þ*, is over " 50
 sleeps in *þ*: and he, poor Philip " *The Brook*. 190
P, his triumph will be sung " *Ode on Well*. 232
P, it is a day of pain " 235-8
 fruitful strifes and rivalries of *þ*—*Ded. of Idylls* 37
 watch'd, and had not held his *þ*: *Vivien* 18
 sunn'd The world to *þ* again: " 41
 To sleek her ruffled *þ* of mind " 748
 if I schemed against your *þ* in this, " 779
 ravaged woodland yet once more To *þ*: " 813
 saying, '*P* to thee, Sweet sister,' *Elaine* 990
P, said her father, 'O my child, " 1056
 beyond these voices there is *þ*, *Guinevere* 690
 pass his days in *þ* among his own " *En. Arden* 147
 true heart, which hunger'd for her *þ* " 271
 all the warmth, the *þ*, the happiness " 762
 not to break in upon her *þ*, " 788
þ which each had prick'd to death, *Aylmer's F.* 52
 wings of brooding shelter o'er her *þ*, " 139
 Jilted I was: I say it for your *þ*, " 354
 Prince of *þ*, the Mighty God, " 669
 The things belonging to thy *þ* " 740
 For mine is a time of *þ*, *Grandmother* 89-94
 the message is one of *þ*, " 96
 age is a time of *þ*, " 97
 Across the whirlwind's heart of *þ*, *The Voyage* 87
 To some more perfect *þ*, *Requiescat* 8
- peacock*.
 On the tree-tops a crested *þ* lit, *Enone* 102
 The *þ* in his laurel bower, *Day-Dm.* 35
 The parrot scream'd, the *þ* squall'd, " 144
 smooth'd a petted *þ* down " *Princess*, ii. 432
 droops the milkwhite *þ* like a ghost, " vii. 165
 bright and light as the crest Of a *þ*, *Maud*, i. xvi. 27
 bays, the *þ*'s neck in hue " *The Daisy* 14
- peacock-yewtree*.
þ-y and the lonely Hall, *En. Arden* 99-609
- peak*.
 Some blue *þ*'s in the distance rose, *Dying Swan* 11
 snowy *þ* and snow-white cataract *Enone* 207
 high on every *þ* a statue " *Fal. of Art.* 37
 Lotos blooms below the barren *þ*: *Lotos-E.* 145
 climbs a *þ* to gaze O'er land and main *Princess*, vii. 20
 over Sinai's *þ*'s of old " *In Mem.* xc. 22
 the budded *þ*'s of the wood are bow'd *Maud*, i. vi. 4
 The mountain wooded to the *þ*, *En. Arden* 573
 By *þ*'s that flam'd, or, all in shade, *The Voyage* 41
 every height comes out, and jutting *þ*, *Spec. of Illad* 13
- peal* (s.).
 With *þ*'s of genial clamour sent *Will Water*. 187
 A single *þ* of bells below, " *In Mem.* ciii.
- peal* (verb.).
 a hundred bells began to *þ*, *M. d'Arthur Ep.* 29
 the watchman *þ* The sliding season: *Gardener's D.* 178
 sweet church bells began to *þ*, *Two Voices* 408
- peal* d.
 an answer *þ* from that high land, *Vision of Sin* 221
 all about us *þ* the nightingale, *Princess*, i. 217
 old songs that *þ* From knoll to knoll, *In Mem.* xciv. 13
- pealing*.
 in the distance *þ* news Of better *Princess*, iv. 63
 church below the hill Is *þ*, *In Mem.* ciii. 4
 wild voice *þ* up to the sunny sky, *Maud*, i. v. 13
 heard the *þ* of his parish bells " *En. Arden* 616
- pear*.
 held the *þ* to the garden-wall. *Mariana* 4
 and like a *þ* In growing, *Walk. to the M.* 45
 tumbled half the mellowing *þ*'s! *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 20
- pearl* (see comb of pearl).
 a brow of *þ* Tress'd with redolent. *Arabian N's* 137
 morning driv'n her plow of *þ*, *Love and Duty* 96
 Forth streaming from a braid of *þ*: *Day-Dm.* 82
 now a rain of *þ*'s, Or steep-up spout *Princess*, Pro. 62
 an erring *þ* Lost in her bosom: " iv. 42
 Time hath sunder'd shell from *þ*, *In Mem.* li. 16
 in this stormy gulf have found a *þ* *Maud*, i. xviii. 42
 In gloss of satin and glimmer of *þ*'s " xxii. 55
 Small and pure as a *þ*, " II. ii. 1
 burst in danting, and the *þ*'s were spilt; *Vivien* 302
 never more the same two sister *þ*'s; " 304
 one true line, the *þ* of *þ*'s; " 309
 " 115
 " 372
 " 501
 " 602
 " 803
 " 1218
- pearl-necklace*.
 Is like the fair *þ*-n of the Queen, *Vivien* 301
- peasant*.
 arts of war The *þ* Joan and others; *Princess*, ii. 147
 When the wild *þ* rights himself " iv. 366
- pebble*.
 Counting the dewy *þ*'s, " *M. d'Arthur* 84
 I babble on the *þ*'s. " *The Brook* 42
- peck*.
 all wing'd nothings *þ* him dead! *Enid* 275
- pedant*.
 held his sceptre like a *þ*'s wand " *Princess*, i. 27
- pedestal*.
 Upon an even *þ* with man. " *Princess*, iii. 208
 push'd by rude hands from its *þ*, " v. 55
 seat you sole upon my *þ* Of worship—*Vivien* 727
- peep* (s.).
 passing one, at the high *þ* of dawn, *Vivien* 410
 In her nest at *þ* of day? *Sea Dreams* 282-90
- peep* (verb.).
 any male thing but to *þ* at us. " *Princess*, Pro. 151
- peep* d.
þ, and saw The boy set up " *Dora* 127
P—but his eyes, before they had their will, *Godiva* 69
 underneath The head of Holofernes *þ* *Princess*, iv. 208
 the tender face *P*, shining in " vii. 46
 Sun *þ* in from open field, 'Home they brought him' 6
- peep* (s.).
 Regard the weakness of thy *þ*'s: 'Love thou thy land' 24
 drunk delight of battle with my *þ*'s, *Ulysses* 16
 Could find no statelier than his *þ*'s *Two Voices* 29
 Forerun thy *þ*'s, thy time, " 88
 Surprise thee ranging with thy *þ*'s *In Mem.* xliii. 12
 Thy spirit in time among thy *þ*'s; " xc. 6
 in sight of Collatine And all his *þ*'s, *Lucretius* 236

| | poem. | line. | | poem. | line. |
|---|---------------------------------|---------|--|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| not to pry and <i>p</i> on your reserve | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 399 | scarce can hear the <i>p</i> hum | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 37 |
| | <i>peer</i> (verb.) | | silly <i>p</i> take me for a saint, | " | 125 |
| from the crevice <i>p</i> about | <i>Mariana</i> | 65 | Good <i>p</i> , you do ill to kneel to me. | " | 131 |
| I <i>p</i> athwart the chancel pane | <i>The Letters</i> | 3 | O Lord, Aid all this foolish <i>p</i> ; | <i>Ulysses</i> | 219 |
| of all Who <i>p</i> at him so keenly, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 817 | to make mild A rugged <i>p</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 126 |
| | <i>peereth</i> . | | With the standards of the <i>p</i> 's | " | 135 |
| The frail bluebell <i>p</i> over | <i>A Dirge</i> | 37 | Slowly comes a hungry <i>p</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> | 8 |
| | <i>peerless</i> . | | have loved the <i>p</i> well, | " | 38 |
| my glory to have loved One <i>p</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1084 | but that she would loose The <i>p</i> : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 409 |
| | <i>peg</i> . | | On to God's house the <i>p</i> prest : | " | 25 |
| The mantles from the golden <i>p</i> 's | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | He gave the <i>p</i> of his best : 'You might have won' | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 76 |
| Let me screw thee up a <i>p</i> : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | And the <i>p</i> loved her much. | " | 97 |
| | <i>Peletan</i> . | | Then her <i>p</i> softly treading, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 3 |
| Into the fair <i>P</i> banquet hall, | <i>Enone</i> | | until the set of sun Up to the <i>p</i> : | " | ii. 247 |
| | <i>Peleus</i> . | | were there any of our <i>p</i> there | " | v. 325 |
| Gods Ranged in the halls of <i>P</i> ; | <i>Enone</i> | 79 | babbling wells With her own <i>p</i> 's life : | " | vi. 221 |
| | <i>self</i> . | | All <i>p</i> said she had authority— | <i>Con.</i> | 104 |
| dropt the goose, and caught the <i>p</i> , | <i>The Goose</i> | 13 | To let the <i>p</i> breathe ? | <i>In Mem. xxi.</i> | 15 |
| | <i>pell</i> . | | more and more the <i>p</i> throng : | " | lxiii. 15 |
| <i>p</i> me with starry spangles and shells, <i>The Merman</i> | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 68 | The pillar of a <i>p</i> 's hope, | " | xvii. 16 |
| <i>p</i> us in the porch with flowers. | | | Whate'er the faithless <i>p</i> say, | <i>Maud, III. vi.</i> | 35 |
| | <i>pelted</i> . | | loyal <i>p</i> shouting a battle cry | " | 49 |
| <i>p</i> with outrageous epithets | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 286 | heart of a <i>p</i> beat with one desire ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 54 |
| | <i>pen</i> . | | And a reverent <i>p</i> behold | " | 142 |
| With such a pencil, such a <i>p</i> , | <i>To E. L.</i> | 6 | thro' the centuries let a <i>p</i> 's voice | " | 144 |
| | <i>penance</i> . | | A <i>p</i> 's voice, The proof and echo | " | 146 |
| Betray'd my secret <i>p</i> , | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 67 | A <i>p</i> 's voice, when they rejoice | " | 151 |
| <i>p</i> 's I cannot have gone thro' : | " | 99 | A <i>p</i> 's voice ! we are a <i>p</i> yet. | " | 163 |
| power with Heaven From my long <i>p</i> : | " | 142 | Betwixt a <i>p</i> and their ancient throne, | " | 267 |
| From my high nest of <i>p</i> here | " | 164 | Dead March wails in the <i>p</i> 's ears : | <i>The Daisy</i> | 39 |
| here I lay this <i>p</i> on myself, | <i>Enid</i> | 1587 | A princely <i>p</i> 's awful princes, | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 52 |
| all the <i>p</i> the Queen laid upon mc. | " | 1702 | Laborious for her <i>p</i> and her poor— | " | 34 |
| if I do not there is <i>p</i> given— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 185 | love of all Thy <i>p</i> comfort Thee, | <i>Enid</i> | 56 |
| | <i>pence</i> . | | by and by the <i>p</i> , when they met | " | 61 |
| that eternal want of <i>p</i> , | <i>Will Water.</i> | 43 | gathered from the <i>p</i> 's eyes | " | 82 |
| Thy latter days increased with <i>p</i> . | " | 219 | like a shadow, past the <i>p</i> 's talk | " | 1392 |
| Even in dreams to the chink of his <i>p</i> , <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | " | 43 | some of your kind <i>p</i> take him up, | " | 1811 |
| | <i>pencil</i> . | | a grateful <i>p</i> named Enid the Good ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 26 |
| Came, drew your <i>p</i> from you | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 26 | The <i>p</i> call'd him Wizard : | " | 166 |
| such a breast As never <i>p</i> drew. | " | 139 | The <i>p</i> call you prophet : | " | 475 |
| Then I took a <i>p</i> , and wrote | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 5 | loss of half his <i>p</i> arrow-slain ; | <i>Ela.</i> | 35 |
| With such a <i>p</i> , such a pen, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 26 | ere the <i>p</i> chose him for their king, | " | 385 |
| | <i>Pendragon</i> . | | For fear our <i>p</i> call you lily maid | " | 424 |
| The dread <i>P</i> , Britain's king of kings <i>Elaine</i> | " | 423 | Of whom the <i>p</i> talk mysteriously, | " | 1075 |
| Came round their great <i>P</i> , | " | 527 | this I know, for all the <i>p</i> know it, | " | 1337 |
| | <i>Pendragonship</i> . | | when now the lords and dames And <i>p</i> , | " | 1356 |
| The Dragon of the great <i>P</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 395-592 | the wild <i>p</i> say wild things of thee, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 92 |
| | <i>Penetan</i> . | | break and Blaze Before the <i>p</i> , | " | 155 |
| The long divine <i>P</i> pass, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 3 | With what a hate the <i>p</i> and the King | " | 522 |
| | <i>pension</i> . | | The mockery of my <i>p</i> , and their bane. | " | 676 |
| place, or touch Of <i>p</i> , | <i>Love thou thy land, etc.</i> | 26 | To poor suck <i>p</i> , richer in his eyes | <i>En. Arden</i> | 62 |
| | <i>pent</i> . | | The younger <i>p</i> making holiday, | " | 501 |
| I lay <i>P</i> in a rootless close | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 73 | happy <i>p</i> strowing cried 'Hosanna | " | 605 |
| fretful as the wind <i>P</i> in a crevice | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 65 | he himself Moved haunting <i>p</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 268 |
| | <i>pentagram</i> . | | <i>p</i> talk'd—that it was wholly wise | " | 270 |
| Some figure like a wizard's <i>p</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 103 | The weakness of a <i>p</i> or a house, | " | 570 |
| | <i>penthouse</i> . | | speak before the <i>p</i> of her child, | " | 608 |
| A snowy <i>p</i> for his hollow eyes, | <i>Vivien</i> | 657 | hid the Holiest from the <i>p</i> 's eyes | " | 772 |
| | <i>penuel</i> . | | her own <i>p</i> bore along the nave | " | 812 |
| In the dim tract of <i>P</i> , 'Cleary-headed friend,' etc. | " | 29 | The <i>p</i> said, a weed | <i>The Flower</i> | 24 |
| | <i>people</i> . | | all the <i>p</i> cried 'Splendid is the flower.' | " | 16 |
| wrought her <i>p</i> lasting good ; | <i>To the Queen</i> | 24 | joy to the <i>p</i> and joy to the throne, <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | " | 20 |
| Broad-based upon her <i>p</i> 's will, | " | 35 | per <i>p</i> all around the royal chariot | <i>Boadicea</i> | 73 |
| when a mighty <i>p</i> rejoice | <i>Dyns Swan</i> | 31 | Lest I fall unawares before the <i>p</i> , <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | " | 7 |
| up and down the <i>p</i> go, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. 6 | | A plague upon the <i>p</i> fell, | <i>The Victim</i> | 1 |
| The <i>p</i> here, a beast of burden slow, <i>Fal. of Art</i> | " | 149 | So thick they died the <i>p</i> cried | " | 5 |
| I perish by this <i>p</i> which I made,— <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | " | 22 | The land is sick, the <i>p</i> diseased | " | 47 |
| speak in the aftertime To all the <i>p</i> , | " | 208 | | | |
| all the <i>p</i> cried 'Arthur is come again ;' <i>Ep.</i> | " | 23 | | | |
| | | | <i>P</i> the hollow dark, | <i>peopled</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 18 |
| | | | Or do my <i>p</i> differ | <i>peptics</i> . | <i>Will Water.</i> 80 |
| | | | a man fat-off might well <i>p</i> | <i>perceive</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> 457 |
| | | | And I <i>p</i> no touch of change | <i>perceived</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. 17 |
| | | | <i>P</i> the waving of the hands that blest <i>Guinevere</i> | | 578 |

- perceiving.* POEM. LINE.
He, *þ*, said : 'Fair and dear cousin, *Enid*. 1671
P that she was but half disdain'd, *Vivien*. 35
- perch* (s.)
the lawless *þ* Of wing'd ambitions, *Dead. of Idylls* 21
Came to her old *þ* back, and settled, *Vivien*. 752
- perch* (verb.)
Light Hope at Beauty's call would *þ* *Coquette*, i. 3
- perch'd.*
P like a crow upon a three-legg'd stool *Audley Ct.* 44
þ about the knolls A dozen angry *Princess*, *Pro.* 72
P on the pouted blossom of her lips : " 195
- Percivale.*
What say ye then to fair Sir *P* *Vivien*. 597
A sober man is *P* and pure : " 605
So Arthur bad the meek Sir *P* *Elaine* 1257
- perfect.*
Thou art *þ* in love-lore. *Madeline*. 9
That type of *P* in his mind " *Two Voices* 292
if a dream, Sweet dream, be *þ*. *Princess*, vii. 134
Not *þ*, nay, but full of tender wants " 300
As pure and *þ* as I say? *In Mem.* xxiv. 2
a mist of green And nothing *þ* : *The Brook*. 15
From forehead down to foot *þ*— *Elaine*. 639
- perfection.*
The clear *þ* of her face. *Mariana in the S.* 32
Dead *þ*, no more ; nothing more, *Maud*, i. ii. 7
That passionate *þ*, my good lord— *Elaine*. 123
- perfectness.*
Set light by narrower *þ*. *In Mem.* cxi. 4
- perfect-sweet.*
Frowns *þ*s along the brow " *Madeline*. 15
- perform.*
I thy hest will all *þ* at full, " *M. d'Arthur* 43
- performed.*
'Hast thou *þ* my mission which I gave? *M. d'Arthur* 67
- perfume.*
As *þ* of the cuckoo-flower? *Margaret*. 8
one warm gust, full-fed with *þ*, *Gardener's D.* 112
P and flowers fall in showers, *Sir Galahad* 11
fluctuate all the still *þ*, *In Mem.* xciv. 56
- peril.*
any of our people there In want or *þ*, *Princess*, ii. 248
A carefuller in *þ*, did not breathe. *En. Arden*. 50
- period.*
Devolvd his rounded *þ*s. " *A Character* 18
hoped that ere this *þ* closed. *St S. Stylites* 17
- perish.*
Lest she should fail and *þ* utterly, *Pal. of Art* 221
Till they *þ* and they suffer— *Lotos-E's*. 168
I *þ* by this people which I made " *M. d'Arthur* 22
P in thy self-contempt! *Locksley H.* 96
I had been content to *þ*, " 103
better men should *þ* one by one. " 179
To *þ*, wept for, honour'd, known, *Two Voices* 149
promise (otherwise You *þ*) *Princess*, ii. 276
fails at last, And *þ*'s as I must; *Lucretius*. 261
- perish'd.*
I remember one that *þ* : *Locksley H.* 71
'They *þ* in their daring deeds.' *Day-Dm.* 114
Thy leaf has *þ* in the green, *In Mem.* lxxiv. 23
Not yet *þ*, when his lonely doom. *En. Arden*. 627
P many a maid and matron, *Boadicea*. 85
- permanence.*
Be fix'd and froz'n to *þ* : *Two Voices* 237
- permission.*
He craved a fair *þ* to depart, *Enid*. 40
- perplex.*
many things *þ* With motions, *Two Voices* 299
no ruder air *þ* Thy sliding keel *Princess*, ix. 9
- perplex'd.*
perfect Joy, *þ* for utterance, *Gardener's D.* 250
And *þ* her, night and morn. *L. of Burleigh* 78
P in faith, but pure in deeds— *In Mem.* xcvi. 9
- But he vext her and *þ* her " *Maud*, i. xx. 6
look'd and was *þ* in mind, *Elaine*. 834
P her, made her half forget herself *Aylmer's F.* 303
- perplexing.*
P me with lies; *St S. Stylites* 100
- perplexity.*
In doubt and great *þ*, *Pal. of Art* 278
- persecute.*
banded unions *þ* Opinion, 'You ask me why,' etc. 17
- Persephone.*
or the enthroned *P* in Hades, *Princess*, iv. 419
- Persian.*
Gazed on the *P* girl alone, *Arabian N's.* 134
the *P*, Grecian, Roman lines *Princess*, ii. 114
- person.*
law for us; We paid in *þ*, *Walk. to the M.* 78
Done in your maiden's *þ* to yourself: *Enid*. 216
the men who served About my *þ*, " 454
rusted arms Were on his princely *þ*, " 544
- personal.*
And therefore splenetic, *þ*, base, *Maud*, i. x. 33
- Personality.*
The abysmal deeps of *P*, *Pal. of Art* 223
- persuade.*
I might *þ* myself then, *Maud*, i. x. 56
- persuasion.*
þ, no, nor death could alter her: *Aylmer's F.* 418
- perused.*
conscious of ourselves, *þ* the matting: *Princess*, ii. 54
- Peruvian.*
strange shares in some *P* mine *Sea Dreams* 15
- pestle.*
To *þ* a poison'd poison. *Maud*, i. i. 44
- pet.*
in a *þ* she started up, *Talking O.* 229
- petal.*
þ's from blown roses on the grass, *Lotos-E's*. 47
two dewdrops on the *þ* shake *Princess*, vii. 53
'Now sleeps the crimson *þ*, " 161
- Peter.*
laugh'd, and swore by *P* and by Paul Godiva *24*
'*P* had the brush, My *P*, first.' *Aylmer's F.* 254
- Peter's-pence.*
Ere yet, in scorn of *P-þ*, *Talking O.* 45
- petition.*
make a wild *þ* night and day, *Princess*, v. 94
At your new son, for my *þ* to her *Enid*. 780
for my strange *þ* I will make Amends " 817
- petitioned.*
P too for him. *Princess*, vi. 300
þ for his leave To see the hunt, *Enid*. 154
- petulance.*
the Seer Would watch her at her *þ*, *Vivien*. 31
- petulancy.*
for her fault she wept Of *þ*. *Vivien*. 802
- petulant.*
wrathful, *þ*, Dreaming some rival, *Lucretius*. 14
- petw.*
grasping the *þ*'s And oaken finalia *Aylmer's F.* 822
- petwit.*
Returning like the *þ*, *Will Water.* 230
- phalanx.*
into that *þ* of the summer spears *Aylmer's F.* 111
- phantasm.*
white-eyed *þ*'s weeping tears of blood, *Pal. of Art* 239
- phantom.*
a *þ* two hours old Of a maiden *Adeline*. 18
The *þ* of a silent song, *Miller's D.* 71

| POEM. | LINE. | philosophy. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---|-----------------------|---------|
| <i>P's</i> of other forms of rule, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 59 | fair philosophies That lift the fancy; <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 322 | |
| make One act a <i>p</i> of succession: . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | And many an old <i>p</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 21 |
| all the <i>p</i> , Nature, stands— . | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | For fear divine <i>P</i> Should push . | " " | lii. 14 |
| like to noiseless <i>p's</i> flit: . | " " | Affirming each his own <i>p</i> — . | <i>Lucretius</i> . | 213 |
| mine own <i>p</i> chanting hymns? . | " " | | | |
| That abiding <i>p</i> cold. . | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | | | |
| Till I saw the dreary <i>p</i> arise and fly . | III. vi. | | | |
| 'Hark the <i>P</i> of the house . | <i>Elaine</i> . | | | |
| Who seem'd the <i>p</i> of a Giant in it, . | <i>Guinevere</i> . | | | |
| A <i>p</i> made of many <i>p's</i> moved . | <i>En. Arden</i> . | | | |
| <i>p</i> of a wish that once could move, . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | | | |
| beastlier than any <i>p</i> of his kind . | <i>Lucretius</i> . | | | |
| | | | | |
| phantom-fair. | | | | |
| How faintly-flushed, how <i>p's</i> , . | <i>The Daisy</i> . | | | |
| | | | | |
| phantom-warning. | | | | |
| Should prove the <i>p-w</i> true . | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | | | |
| | | | | |
| Pharaoh. | | | | |
| May <i>P's</i> darkness, folds as dense . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 771 | | | |
| | | | | |
| Pharos. | | | | |
| breaks the <i>P</i> from his base . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | | |
| | | | | |
| phase. | | | | |
| immolation, any <i>p</i> of death, . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | | |
| out of painful <i>p's</i> wrought . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiv. | | | |
| moved thro' life of lower <i>p</i> , . | <i>Cou.</i> 125 | | | |
| | | | | |
| pheasant-lord. | | | | |
| old <i>p-l's</i> , These partridge-breeders . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 381 | | | |
| | | | | |
| Phenomenon. | | | | |
| Arbaces, and <i>P</i> , and the rest . | <i>The Brook</i> . | | | |
| | | | | |
| philanthropies. | | | | |
| And nursed by mealy-mouth'd <i>p</i> . | <i>The Brook</i> . | | | |
| | | | | |
| Philip (see Ray.) | | | | |
| last by <i>P's</i> farm I flow . | <i>The Brook</i> . | | | |
| <i>P's</i> farm where brook and river meet. . | " " | | | |
| <i>P</i> chatter'd more than brook or | | | | |
| bird; Old <i>P</i> ; . | 51 | | | |
| push'd at <i>P's</i> garden gate . | 83 | | | |
| In I went, and call'd old <i>P</i> out . | 120 | | | |
| And with me <i>P</i> , talking still; . | 164 | | | |
| when they follow'd us from <i>P's</i> door, . | 167 | | | |
| Poor <i>P</i> , of all his lavish waste . | 191 | | | |
| Enoch was host one day, <i>P</i> the next, <i>En. Arden</i> . | 25 | | | |
| <i>P</i> , his blue eyes All flooded . | " " | | | |
| <i>P</i> loved in silence; . | 31 | | | |
| girl Seem'd kinder unto <i>P</i> . | 42 | | | |
| <i>P</i> stay'd (His father lying sick . | 64 | | | |
| <i>P</i> look'd And in their eyes . | 72 | | | |
| <i>P's</i> true heart, which hunger'd for her " . | 271 | | | |
| <i>P</i> standing up said falteringly . | 283 | | | |
| <i>P</i> ask'd 'Then you will let me Annie?' . | 321 | | | |
| <i>P</i> put the boy and girl to school, . | 328 | | | |
| <i>P</i> did not fathom Annie's mind: . | 341 | | | |
| <i>P</i> was her children's all-in-all . | 345 | | | |
| call'd him father <i>P</i> , <i>P</i> gain'd As Enoch " . | 351 | | | |
| begg'd For Father <i>P</i> (as they call'd him), . | 362 | | | |
| 'Come with us Father <i>P</i> ! he denied . | 365 | | | |
| So <i>P</i> rested with her well-content; . | 373 | | | |
| <i>P</i> sitting at her side forgot Her presence " . | 381 | | | |
| <i>P</i> coming somewhat closer spoke . | 395 | | | |
| God reward you for it, <i>P</i> , . | 422 | | | |
| 'dear <i>P</i> , wait a little: . | 427 | | | |
| <i>P</i> sadly said 'Annie as I have waited . | 431 | | | |
| <i>P</i> glancing up Beheld the dead flame . | 437 | | | |
| <i>P</i> with his eyes Full of that lifelong . | 460 | | | |
| <i>P</i> did but trifle with her: . | 472 | | | |
| laugh'd at her and <i>P</i> too, . | 474 | | | |
| <i>P's</i> rosy face contracting grew . | 483 | | | |
| <i>P</i> thought he knew: . | 516 | | | |
| her good <i>P</i> was her all-in-all, . | 521 | | | |
| How <i>P</i> put her little ones to school, . | 707 | | | |
| marriage, and the birth Of <i>P's</i> child: . | 710 | | | |
| Far-blazing from the rear of <i>P's</i> house, " . | 728 | | | |
| <i>P's</i> dwelling fronted on the street, . | 732 | | | |
| <i>P</i> , the slighted suitor of old times, . | 746 | | | |
| say to <i>P</i> that I blest him too: . | 887 | | | |
| | | | | |
| philosopher. | | | | |
| Be mine a <i>p's</i> life . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | pin. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|---------------------------|--|---|------------------------|-------|
| <i>♂</i> s the liver and blackens the blood, <i>The Islet</i> | | | Where children cast their <i>♂</i> s and nails <i>Vivien</i> | | | 280 |
| Pointed itself to <i>♂</i> , but sank down <i>Lucretius</i> | | 43 | | | | |
| <i>♂</i> thy heart, my love, my bride | <i>pierced.</i> | | <i>♂</i> a murderous dust into her drink, <i>Vivien</i> | <i>pinch.</i> | | 460 |
| <i>♂</i> thro' with fiercedelight | <i>Oriana</i> | 42 | | <i>pine (tree.)</i> | | |
| men and horses <i>♂</i> with worms, | <i>Fatima</i> | 34 | creeps from <i>♂</i> to <i>♂</i> , | <i>Cenone</i> | | 4 |
| wander from his wits <i>♂</i> thro' with eyes, <i>Princess</i> , ii. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 209 | dewy-dark aloft the mountain <i>♂</i> : | " | | 48 |
| may be <i>♂</i> to death before my eyes | <i>Enid</i> | 104 | yon whispering tuft of oldest <i>♂</i> : | " | | 86 |
| and the head <i>♂</i> thro' his side, | <i>Elaine</i> | 489 | sway my tallest <i>♂</i> s, My tall dark <i>♂</i> s : | " | | 204 |
| walls of yew Their talk had <i>♂</i> , | " | 965 | Up-clomb the shadowy <i>♂</i> | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 18 |
| | | | sweet, stretch'd out beneath the <i>♂</i> . | " | | 144 |
| high dawn <i>♂</i> the royal rose | <i>piercing.</i> | 589 | A gleaming crag with belts of <i>♂</i> s | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 189 |
| | | | sweating rosin, plump'd the <i>♂</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | | 47 |
| | | | a stately <i>P</i> Set in a cataract | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 336 |
| great with <i>♂</i> , wallowing in sun | <i>pig.</i> | | glide a sunbeam by the blasted <i>P</i> | " | vii. | 181 |
| | | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 80 | There amid perky larches and <i>♂</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | | 20 |
| quail and <i>♂</i> , lark and leveret lay, | <i>pigeon.</i> | | Beyond the Pyrenean <i>♂</i> s, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 113 |
| <i>♂</i> s, who in session on their roofs | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 23 | In lands of palm and southern <i>♂</i> ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 2 |
| | <i>The Brook</i> | 127 | Garrulous under a roof of <i>♂</i> : | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | | 20 |
| on the leads we kept her till she <i>♂</i> . | <i>piggid.</i> | | For groves of <i>♂</i> on either hand, | " | | 21 |
| | | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 84 | petty marestalk forest, fairy <i>♂</i> s, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 92 |
| when his bailiff brought A Chartist <i>♂</i> . | <i>pike.</i> | | A perilous meeting under the tall <i>♂</i> s | " | | 414 |
| as prompt to spring against the <i>♂</i> s, <i>Princess</i> , iii. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 63 | 269 | and above them roar'd the <i>♂</i> . | " | | 431 |
| high field on the bushless <i>P</i> , | <i>Pike.</i> | | to the garden now, and grove of <i>♂</i> s | " | | 550 |
| | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 96 | Fantastic plume or sable <i>♂</i> ; | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 44 |
| skins of wine, and <i>♂</i> s of grapes. | <i>pile (s.)</i> | | Above the valleys of palm and <i>♂</i> . | <i>The Islet</i> | | 23 |
| When God hath made the <i>♂</i> complete | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 23 | all the <i>♂</i> s of Ida shook to see | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 86 |
| grins on a <i>♂</i> of children's bones, | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 8 | No larger feast than under plane or <i>♂</i> | " | | 210 |
| look'd the Lombard <i>♂</i> s; | <i>Maud</i> , I. i | 46 | king of the wrens from out of the <i>♂</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | | 151 |
| | <i>The Daisy</i> | 54 | | | | |
| should <i>♂</i> her barricades with dead. | <i>pile (verb.)</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvi. | 8 | | | |
| Life <i>♂</i> on life Were all too little, | <i>piled.</i> | | | <i>pine (fruit.)</i> | | |
| <i>P</i> sheaves in uplands airy, | <i>piling.</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 24 | A raiser of huge melons and of <i>♂</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 87 |
| | | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 34 | | | |
| A <i>♂</i> of white light upon the wall | <i>pillar.</i> | | | <i>pine (verb.)</i> | | |
| Patient on this tall <i>♂</i> I have borne | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 53 | You <i>♂</i> among your halls and towers | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | | 58 |
| Three years I lived upon a <i>♂</i> , | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 15 | <i>♂</i> s in sad experience worse than death | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 296 | |
| I, Simeon of the <i>♂</i> , by surname | " | 85 | To <i>♂</i> in that reverse of doom | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | 6 | |
| slid From <i>♂</i> unto <i>♂</i> , | " | 158 | | | | |
| under gloom Of cavern <i>♂</i> s; | <i>Godiva</i> | 50 | | <i>pinewood.</i> | | |
| ample awnings gay Betwixt the <i>♂</i> s, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 18 | o'er a bridge of <i>♂</i> crossing, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 317 | |
| Her back against a <i>♂</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 12 | lake whiten'd and the <i>♂</i> roar'd | <i>Vivien</i> | | 487 |
| As comes a <i>♂</i> of electric cloud | " | iii. 164 | | | | |
| azure <i>♂</i> s of the hearth Arise to thee : | " | 513 | | <i>pinnacle.</i> | | |
| The <i>♂</i> of a people's hope | " | vii. 201 | Three silent <i>♂</i> s of aged snow | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 16 |
| shake The <i>♂</i> s of domestic peace | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiii. | 15 | Dislodging <i>♂</i> and parapet | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 26 |
| A <i>♂</i> steadfast in the storm, | " | lxxix. 20 | statued <i>♂</i> s, mute as they. | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 64 |
| Who shall fix Her <i>♂</i> s ? | " | cxii. 12 | | | | |
| And sat by a <i>♂</i> alone : | " | cxiii. 4 | | <i>pink.</i> | | |
| last remaining <i>♂</i> of their house, | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 2 | Go fetch a <i>♂</i> of port : | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 75 |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 295 | The <i>♂</i> , you brought me, was the best | " | | 4 |
| not alone this <i>♂</i> - <i>♂</i> | <i>pillor-punishment.</i> | | No <i>♂</i> of white or red | " | | 82 |
| | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 59 | To each his perfect <i>♂</i> of stout, | " | | 115 |
| | | | For this good <i>♂</i> of port. | " | | 212 |
| Dripping with Sabæan spice On thy <i>♂</i> , <i>Adeline</i> | <i>pillow.</i> | | | <i>pink-pot.</i> | | |
| Turn thee, turn thee on thy <i>♂</i> : | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 54 | underneath, A <i>♂</i> - <i>♂</i> , neatly graven. | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 248 |
| The gold-fringed <i>♂</i> lightly prest : | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 86 | | | | |
| smooth my <i>♂</i> , mix the foaming draught | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 98 | | <i>pip.</i> | | |
| laid his feverous <i>♂</i> smooth ! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 233 | A thousand <i>♂</i> s eat up your | <i>Enid</i> | | 274 |
| Fancy came and at her <i>♂</i> sat, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 701 | | | | |
| | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 5 | | <i>pipe (tube, etc.)</i> | | |
| The summer <i>♂</i> of an empty heart. | <i>pillot.</i> | | 'you pitch the <i>♂</i> too low : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 52 |
| <i>♂</i> of the darkness and the dream. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 16 | He set up his forlorn <i>♂</i> s, | <i>Amphion</i> | | 22 |
| <i>P</i> 's of the purple twilight, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 71 | great organ almost burst his <i>♂</i> s, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 450 | |
| your example <i>♂</i> , told her all. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 122 | earliest <i>♂</i> of half-awaken'd birds | " | iv. 32 | |
| wreck itself without the <i>♂</i> s' guilt | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 121 | make them <i>♂</i> s whereon to blow. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 4 | |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 716 | | | | |
| grown dim with gazing on the <i>♂</i> - <i>s</i> . | <i>pillot-star.</i> | | | <i>pipe (cask.)</i> | | |
| Enid, the <i>♂</i> - <i>s</i> of my lone life, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 132 | Norland winds <i>♂</i> down the sea, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 76 |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 1155 | plover <i>♂</i> along the fallow lea, | | | |
| the <i>♂</i> dozed on the lea : | <i>pin.</i> | | bird that <i>♂</i> s his lone desire 'You might have won, | | | 31 |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | <i>♂</i> and trill, And cheep and twitter | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 82 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | Fly to her, and <i>♂</i> and woo her | " | | 78 |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | children call, and I Thy shepherd | " | vii. 203 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | <i>♂</i> but as the linnets sing : | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 24 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | rarely <i>♂</i> s the mounted thrush ; | " | xc. 2 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | Where now the seamew <i>♂</i> s, | " | cxiv. 13 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | and the Devil may <i>♂</i> to his own. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 76 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | Peace <i>P</i> on her pastoral hillock | " | III. vi. 24 | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | <i>♂</i> of nothing but of sparrow-hawks ! | <i>Enid</i> | | 279 |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | | | | |
| | <i>pin.</i> | | Sometimes the linnet <i>♂</i> his song : | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | | 10 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-----------|---|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| birds that ϕ their Valentines, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 229 | in its ϕ My heart a charmed slumber | <i>Eleonore</i> | 127 |
| the Robin ϕ Disconsolate, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 677 | grow round him in his ϕ . | <i>Fatima</i> | 40 |
| | | | have attain'd Rest in a happy ϕ | <i>Chloe</i> | 129 |
| <i>piping.</i> | | | is not this my ϕ of strength, | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 233 |
| That with his ϕ he may gain | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 11 | Lost to her ϕ and name ; | | 264 |
| | | | The flower ripens in its ϕ , | <i>Lotus-Fl.</i> | 81 |
| while the blackbird on the ϕ hung | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 37 | Spoke slowly in her place. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 92 |
| | | | cut off from hope in that sad ϕ | | 105 |
| feigning ϕ at what she call'd | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 564 | The ϕ of him that sleeps in peace. | <i>To F. S.</i> | 68 |
| | | | in her ϕ she did rejoice, | <i>'Of old sat Freedom,' etc.</i> | 5 |
| <i>piracy.</i> | | | title, ϕ , or touch Of pension, 'Love than thy land' | | 25 |
| King impaled him for his ϕ : | <i>Vivien</i> | 419 | in the moon athwart the ϕ of tombs. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 46 |
| | | | bore him thro' the ϕ of tombs. | | 175 |
| <i>pirate.</i> | | | old order changeth, yielding ϕ to new, | | 240 |
| A tawny ϕ anchor'd in his port | <i>Vivien</i> | 408 | In that still ϕ she, hoarded in herself | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 48 |
| since the ϕ would not yield her up | | 418 | in that time and ϕ I spoke to her | | 226 |
| | | | the ϕ is to be sold | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 11 |
| <i>pirouetted.</i> | | | among the greens Looks out of ϕ | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 85 |
| Young ashes ϕ down | <i>Amphion</i> | 27 | So left the ϕ left Edwin, | | 137 |
| | | | 'Tis the ϕ , and all around it, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 3 |
| <i>pit.</i> | | | He pray'd, and from a happy ϕ | <i>Two Voices</i> | 224 |
| scrambled past those ϕ s of fire, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 181 | The ϕ he knew forgetteth him, | | 264 |
| there in the ghastly ϕ long since | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 5 | In her still ϕ the morning wept : | | 275 |
| from the place and the ϕ and the fear? | | 64 | if I lapsed from nobler ϕ , | | 358 |
| lately died, Gone to a blacker ϕ , | | x. 6 | Passing the ϕ where each must rest, | | 410 |
| He laid a cruel snare in a ϕ | | II. v. 84 | rhymes are dazzled from their ϕ | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 19 |
| comes to the second corpse in the ϕ ? | | 88 | The fountain to his ϕ returns | | 31 |
| ϕ 's Which some green Christmas crams | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | 13 | Here all things in their ϕ remain, | | 73 |
| | | | And alleys, faded ϕ 's, | <i>Amphion</i> | 86 |
| <i>pitch.</i> | | | Is there some magic in the ϕ ? | <i>Will Water.</i> | 79 |
| you ϕ the pipe too low : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 52 | How out of ϕ she makes The legend | | 146 |
| ϕ our pavilion here upon the sward ; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 328 | Then they started from their ϕ 's | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 33 |
| | | | he sat him down in a lonely ϕ , | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 5 |
| <i>pitcher.</i> | | | something it should be to suit the ϕ , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 206 |
| sets her ϕ underneath the spring, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 207 | made to suit with Time and ϕ , | | 224 |
| | | | still ϕ , and pluck'd her likeness out ; | | i. 91 |
| <i>pitious.</i> | | | she who had left her ϕ , | | ii. 149 |
| ϕ was the cry : | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 126 | find you here but in the second ϕ , | | iii. 141 |
| | | | A tree Was half-disrooted from his ϕ , | | iv. 168 |
| <i>pitied.</i> | | | To push my rival out of ϕ | | 316 |
| trust me, Sir, I ϕ her. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 211 | you stoop'd to me From all high ϕ 's | | 410 |
| last the Queen herself and ϕ her : | <i>Elaine</i> | 1262 | Stole a maiden from her ϕ , | | v. 540 |
| | | | work no more alone ! Our ϕ is much : | | vii. 250 |
| <i>pitiful.</i> | | | look'd all native to her ϕ | | 304 |
| shall we care to be ϕ ? | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 32 | From out waste ϕ 's comes a cry, | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 7 |
| | | | And all the ϕ is dark | | viii. 7 |
| <i> pity (s.)</i> | | | and feels Her ϕ is empty, | | xiii. 4 |
| His books—the more the ϕ , | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 58 | And in the ϕ 's of his youth. | | xviii. 8 |
| schoolboy ere he grows To ϕ — | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 100 | It was but unity of ϕ | | xli. 3 |
| for an hour, Till ϕ won. | <i>Godiva</i> | 35 | And so may ϕ retain us still, | | xlii. 15 |
| Kill us with ϕ , break us with ourselves | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 241 | will speak out In that high ϕ , | | xliiii. 6 |
| all prophetic ϕ , fling Their pretty maids | | v. 371 | I know that in thy ϕ of rest | | lxvi. 2 |
| ϕ for a horse o'er-driven, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxii. | 1 | Again our ancient games had ϕ | | lxxvii. 10 |
| Without knowledge, without ϕ , | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 53 | Thy sweetness from its proper ϕ ? | | lxxxii. 6 |
| waste a perilous ϕ on him : | <i>Enid</i> | 1374 | beats within a lonely ϕ , | | lxxxiv. 110 |
| Instead of scornful ϕ or pure scorn, | | 1707 | I find no ϕ that does not breathe | | xcix. 3 |
| whose vast ϕ almost makes me die | <i>Guinevere</i> | 530 | We leave the well-beloved ϕ | | ci. 1 |
| Annie could have wept for ϕ of him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 464 | change of ϕ , like growth of time, | | civ. 11 |
| save for ϕ was it hard to take | | 557 | false pride in ϕ and blood, | | cv. 21 |
| the living fount of ϕ in Heaven. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 752 | What find I in the highest ϕ , | | cvii. 9 |
| ϕ , the violet on the tyrant's grave. | | 845 | Let her know her ϕ ; | | cxlii. 15 |
| wrote satire, with no ϕ in it. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 197 | hold me from my proper ϕ , | | cxvi. 2 |
| far aloof From envy, hate and ϕ , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 77 | And of himself in higher ϕ | | cxvii. 15 |
| | | | Thy ϕ is changed ; thou art the same. | | ccx. 20 |
| <i> pity (verb.)</i> | | | Who moves about from ϕ to ϕ , | | ccxv. 10 |
| there the Queen herself will ϕ me, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1053 | maidens of the ϕ That pelt us | <i>Con.</i> | 67 |
| rather pray for those and ϕ them, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 7 | if I fled from the ϕ and the pit | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 64 |
| did they ϕ me supplicating? | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 8 | dark old ϕ will be gilt by the touch | | 66 |
| | | | old man never comes to his ϕ : | | xiii. 24 |
| <i> pitying.</i> | | | In the silent woody ϕ 's | | II. iv. 21 |
| mother ϕ made a thousand prayers ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 21 | making his high ϕ the lawless perch | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 6 |
| look'd At the arm'd man sideways, ϕ | | vi. 141 | at some ϕ I shall come at, arms | <i>Enid</i> | 219 |
| tax up on themselves, ϕ the lonely man, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 665 | roam the goodly ϕ 's that she knew ; | | 646 |
| Sullen, defiant, ϕ , wrath, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 492 | waste ϕ 's of the hern, | | 880 |
| | | | down a rocky pathway from the ϕ | | 1049 |
| <i>placé.</i> | | | the wild lord of the ϕ , Limours. | | 1126 |
| afoor I came to the ϕ . | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 34 | pieces of his armour in one ϕ , | | 1223 |
| | | | Clear'd the dark ϕ 's and let in the law, | | 1791 |
| <i>place (s.)</i> | | | the ϕ which now Is this world's hugest | <i>Elaine</i> | 76 |
| A goodly ϕ , a goodly time, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 53 | sound not wanted in that ϕ | | 814 |
| Apart from ϕ , withholding time, | | 75 | all the ϕ whereon she stood was green ; | | 1194 |
| Entranced with that ϕ and time, | | 97 | | | |
| Sole star of all that ϕ and time, | | 152 | | | |
| All the ϕ is holy ground ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 0 | | | |
| took the soul Of that waste ϕ | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 22 | | | |
| battle deepen'd in its ϕ | <i>Oriana</i> | 51 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|--------|---|------------------------|-------|
| thou reasented in thy ϕ of light, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 581 | comes the feeblér heirress of your ϕ , | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 221 |
| Would Enoch have the ϕ ! | <i>En. Arden</i> | 125 | Dismiss me, and I prophesy your ϕ , | " iv. | 335 |
| haunting people, things and ϕ 's | " | 605 | 'The ϕ was mine. I built the nest,' | " | 346 |
| Flared on him, and he came upon the ϕ | " | 682 | scorn At him that mars her ϕ , | " v. | 126 |
| that other, reigning in his ϕ , | " | 764 | build some ϕ Foursquare to opposition,' | " | 221 |
| a bygone Rector of the ϕ , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 11 | I scarce am fit for your great ϕ 's : | " vi. | 201 |
| rustling once at night about the ϕ , | " | 547 | mingles all without a ϕ ! | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. | 20 |
| all neglected ϕ 's of the field | " | 693 | boundless ϕ That makes you tyrants <i>Maud</i> , l. xviii. | " | 33 |
| beside your hearths Can take her ϕ | " | 736 | Enoch lay long-pondering on his ϕ 's ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 133 |
| Trembled in perilous ϕ 's o'er a deep <i>Sea Dreams</i> | " | 11 | | | |
| Jenny, my cousin, had come to the ϕ | <i>Grandmother</i> | 25 | | | |
| Fair is her cottage in its ϕ , | <i>Requiescat</i> | 1 | | | |
| I see the ϕ where thou wilt lie | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 8 | | | |
| lives and loves in every ϕ ; | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 5 | | | |
| | <i>place</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| in thy various gallery <i>P</i> it, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 85 | | | |
| murmur'd Arthur, 'P me in the barge,' | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 204 | | | |
| | <i>placed.</i> | | | | |
| in the towers I ϕ great bells | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 129 | | | |
| over that is ϕ the sparrow-hawk, | <i>Enid</i> | 484 | | | |
| over these they ϕ a silver wand | " | 549 | | | |
| And ϕ them in this ruin ; | " | 643 | | | |
| ϕ where morning's earliest ray | <i>Elaine</i> | 5 | | | |
| often ϕ upon the sick man's brow | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 700 | | | |
| | <i>plagiarised.</i> | | | | |
| Until he ϕ a heart | <i>Talking O.</i> | 19 | | | |
| | <i>plagiarist.</i> | | | | |
| calls her ϕ ; I know not what : | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 78 | | | |
| | <i>plague</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Blight and famine, ϕ and earthquake | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 160 | | | |
| Remember what a ϕ of rain ; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 50 | | | |
| A ϕ upon the people fell, | <i>The Victim</i> | 1 | | | |
| Help us from famine And ϕ | " | 30 | | | |
| | <i>plague</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| began To vex and ϕ her. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 68 | | | |
| set on to ϕ And play upon | " | 357 | | | |
| | <i>plagued.</i> | | | | |
| <i>P</i> her with sore despair. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 224 | | | |
| <i>P</i> with a fitting and fro, | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 33 | | | |
| worldly-wise beggeters, ϕ themselves | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 482 | | | |
| | <i>plain</i> (adj.) | | | | |
| will thirty seasons render ϕ | <i>Two Voices</i> | 82 | | | |
| I cannot make this matter ϕ , | " | 343 | | | |
| Besought me to be ϕ and blunt, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1293 | | | |
| | <i>plain</i> (s.) | | | | |
| The plain was grassy, wild and bare, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 1 | | | |
| herds upon an endless ϕ , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 74 | | | |
| swine That range on yonder ϕ , | " | 200 | | | |
| smiled at the twilight ϕ , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 62 | | | |
| wild wind rang from park and ϕ , | <i>The Goose</i> | 45 | | | |
| She glanced across the ϕ ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 106 | | | |
| on the ringing ϕ 's of windy Troy, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 17 | | | |
| 'Clothes and recliothes the happy ϕ 's ; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 22 | | | |
| I leave the ϕ , I climb the height ; | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 57 | | | |
| The maiden Spring upon the ϕ | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 3 | | | |
| fleeter new she skim'd the ϕ 's | " | 32 | | | |
| lord of the ringing lists, And all the ϕ , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 492 | | | |
| had a cousin tumbled on the ϕ , | " | vi. | | | |
| Calm and still light on yon great ϕ , | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 9 | | | |
| Imperial halls, or open ϕ ; | " | xviii. | | | |
| The brook shall babble down the ϕ , | " | c. | | | |
| when we crost the Lombard ϕ | <i>The Daisy</i> | 49 | | | |
| sunlight on the ϕ behind a shower | <i>Vivien</i> | 253 | | | |
| they would pare the mountain to the ϕ | " | 678 | | | |
| On some vast ϕ before a setting sun | <i>Guinevere</i> | 77 | | | |
| winds from off the ϕ Roll'd the rich | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 7 | | | |
| A thousand on the ϕ ; | " | 19 | | | |
| brightens and darkens down on the ϕ | <i>The Window</i> | 2 | | | |
| | <i>plain-faced.</i> | | | | |
| gray tower, or ϕ -f tabernacle | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 618 | | | |
| | <i>plainness.</i> | | | | |
| Nay the ϕ of her dresses. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 14 | | | |
| | <i>plan</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Old wishes, ghosts of broken ϕ 's, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 29 | | | |
| | <i>plan</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| while I ϕ and ϕ , my hair Is gray | <i>Will Water.</i> | 167 | | | |
| | <i>plane</i> (level surface.) | | | | |
| Athwart a ϕ of molten glass | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 11 | | | |
| | <i>plane</i> (a tree.) | | | | |
| beneath an emerald ϕ Sits Diotima, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 284 | | | |
| wine and chess beneath the ϕ 's | " | vi. | | | |
| under ϕ or pine With neighbours | <i>Lucretius</i> | 210 | | | |
| | <i>planed.</i> | | | | |
| you ϕ her path To Lady Psyche, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 296 | | | |
| | <i>planet.</i> | | | | |
| I breathed In some new ϕ : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 115 | | | |
| O, happy ϕ , eastward go ; | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 4 | | | |
| some clear ϕ close upon the Sun, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 22 | | | |
| suns, that wheeling cast The ϕ 's | " | 104 | | | |
| all the fair young ϕ in her hands— | " | vii. | | | |
| that woke The darkness of our ϕ , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 70 | | | |
| that with me trod This ϕ , | " | Con. | | | |
| Our ϕ is one, the suns are many, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 138 | | | |
| And the ϕ of love is on high | " | xxii. | | | |
| | <i>plank.</i> | | | | |
| blind with rage she miss'd the ϕ , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 159 | | | |
| ϕ and beam for roof and floor, | " | vi. | | | |
| come stepping lightly down the ϕ ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | 7 | | | |
| | <i>plann'd.</i> | | | | |
| all mosaic choicely ϕ | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 145 | | | |
| | <i>plant</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Like to the mother ϕ in semblance, | <i>The Poet</i> | 23 | | | |
| Which would blight the ϕ 's. | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 18 | | | |
| I grew, like some green ϕ , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 205 | | | |
| The sap dries up : the ϕ declines. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 268 | | | |
| All creeping ϕ 's, a wall of green | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 65 | | | |
| to watch the thirsty ϕ 's Imbibing! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 400 | | | |
| | <i>plant</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| ϕ a solid foot into the Time, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 405 | | | |
| I go to ϕ it on his tomb, | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 22 | | | |
| make all clean, and ϕ himself afresh. | <i>Enid</i> | 1753 | | | |
| | <i>Plantagenet.</i> | | | | |
| The lion-heart, <i>P</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 34 | | | |
| | <i>plantain.</i> | | | | |
| hedgehog underneath the ϕ bores | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 850 | | | |
| | <i>plantation.</i> | | | | |
| Is yon ϕ where this byway joins | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 4 | | | |
| He left a small ϕ ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 20 | | | |
| To grow my own ϕ . | " | 100 | | | |
| | <i>planted.</i> | | | | |
| when we ϕ level feet, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 12 | | | |
| | <i>plash.</i> | | | | |
| ϕ of rains, and refuse patch'd with | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 212 | | | |
| | <i>plaster.</i> | | | | |
| alum and ϕ are sold to the poor | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 39 | | | |
| | <i>plat.</i> | | | | |
| I keep smooth ϕ 's of fruitful ground | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 3 | | | |
| | <i>platan.</i> | | | | |
| clear-stemm'd ϕ 's guard The outlet | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 23 | | | |
| The thick-leaved ϕ 's of the vale | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 159 | | | |
| | <i>plate.</i> | | | | |
| squares of men in brazen ϕ 's, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 33 | | | |
| Came out clear ϕ 's of sapphire mail, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 12 | | | |
| | <i>Plato.</i> | | | | |
| <i>P</i> the wise, and large-brow'd | <i>Verulam Pal. of Art</i> | 163 | | | |
| But Homer, <i>P</i> , Verulam ; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 144 | | | |
| Or lend an ear to <i>P</i> where he says | <i>Lucretius</i> | 147 | | | |

| <i>play</i> (s.) | POEM. | LINE. | <i>pleasance.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|--------------|
| At last, tired out with <i>p</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 206 | my passion seeks <i>P</i> in love-sighs | <i>Lilian</i> | 9 |
| about with his sister at <i>p</i> ! | <i>'Break, break,' etc.</i> | 6 | A realm of <i>p</i> . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 101 |
| now to heaven <i>p</i> with profit | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 131 | | | |
| Go in and out as if at merry <i>p</i> , | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 31 | <i>pleasant.</i> | | |
| left his wine and horses and <i>p</i> , | " | xix. 74 | Love will make our cottage <i>p</i> , | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 15 |
| She is weary of dance and <i>p</i> ! | " | xxii. 22 | made the past so <i>p</i> to us: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 373 |
| watch her at her petulance, and <i>p</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 31 | net made <i>p</i> by the baits Of gold | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 486 |
| | | | 'beat quicker, for the time is <i>p</i> , | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 13 |
| | | | the woods and ways Are <i>p</i> , | " | 14 |
| <i>play</i> (verb.) | | | <i>pleasantry.</i> | | |
| I would roam abroad and <i>p</i> , | <i>The Merman</i> | 11 | From talk of war to traits of <i>p</i> — | <i>Elaine</i> | 320 |
| lightly vault from the throne and <i>p</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 33 | | | |
| leds must <i>p</i> such pranks as these. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 64 | <i>please.</i> | | |
| 'I'll merrily glance and <i>p</i> , | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 39 | fearful that you should not <i>p</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 148 |
| <i>p</i> with flying forms and images, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 59 | shapes and hues that <i>p</i> me well! | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 104 |
| ' <i>P</i> me no tricks,' said Lord Ronald, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 73 | She could not <i>p</i> herself. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 120 |
| <i>p</i> The Spartan Mother with emotion | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 205 | betwixt them both, to <i>p</i> them both, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 25 |
| <i>p</i> the slave to gain the tyranny | " | iv. 114 | At that last hour to <i>p</i> him best, | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 18 |
| with your long locks the <i>p</i> the Lion's mane! | " | 148 | thinking 'this will <i>p</i> him well,' | " | 31 |
| and <i>p</i> About the prow, | <i>In Mem. xiii.</i> | 17 | when gifts of mine could <i>p</i> , | <i>The Letters</i> | 22 |
| The tender-pencil'd shadow <i>p</i> | " | xviii. 1 | Enid, but to <i>p</i> her husband's eye, | <i>Enid</i> | 11 |
| I'll have leave at times to <i>p</i> | " | lviii. 11 | king himself should <i>p</i> To cleanse | " | 38 |
| You wonder when my fancies <i>p</i> | " | lxv. 2 | To <i>p</i> her, dwelling on his boundless | " | 63 |
| He <i>p</i> 's with threads, he beats his chair " | " | 93 | put off to <i>p</i> me this poor gown, | " | 1597 |
| So shall grief with symbols <i>p</i> , | " | lxxxiv. 15 | Edith whom his pleasure was to <i>p</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 232 |
| For him she <i>p</i> 's, to him she sings | " | xcvi. 29 | flap, Good man, to <i>p</i> the child | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 258 |
| It circles round, and fancy <i>p</i> 's, | " | Con. 81 | | | |
| <i>p</i> the game of the despot kings, | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 30 | <i>pleased.</i> | | |
| to live, long as my pulses <i>p</i> , | " | xviii. 66 | newness of thine art so <i>p</i> thee, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 88 |
| might <i>p</i> me falsely, having power, | <i>Vivien</i> | 365 | It <i>p</i> me well enough. | <i>The Epic</i> | 34 |
| he set himself to <i>p</i> upon her | <i>Elaine</i> | 643 | might have <i>p</i> the eyes of many men. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 91 |
| Abess and her nuns To <i>p</i> upon me | <i>Guinevere</i> | 308 | that <i>p</i> us from its worth: 'You might have won' | " | 242 |
| plague And <i>p</i> upon, and harry me | " | 358 | it <i>p</i> us not: in truth We shudder | <i>Princess, xiii.</i> | 202 |
| golden hair, with which I used to <i>p</i> | " | 543 | neither <i>p</i> myself nor them. | " | Con. 28 |
| To <i>p</i> their go-between as heretofore | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 523 | But Lilia <i>p</i> , me not. | " | 29 |
| in thy heart the scrawl shall <i>p</i> ! | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 12 | since it <i>p</i> a vanish'd eye, | <i>In Mem. viii.</i> | 21 |
| | | | led by tracks that <i>p</i> us well, | " | xxiii. 2 |
| <i>played.</i> | | | Like one with any trifle <i>p</i> , | " | lxv. 4 |
| Scarce my life with fancy <i>p</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 45 | They <i>p</i> him, fresh from brawling courts | " | lxxxviii. 11 |
| Here <i>p</i> , a tiger, rolling to and fro | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 151 | Nor less it <i>p</i> in livelier moods, | " | 19 |
| with the time we <i>p</i> ; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 216 | each has <i>p</i> a kindred eye, | " | xcix. 17 |
| hcre she came, and round me <i>p</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 133 | Nor knew we well what <i>p</i> us most. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 25 |
| men with knowledge merely <i>p</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 172 | 'pick'd the lance That <i>p</i> him best, | <i>Enid</i> | 1029 |
| when thy father <i>p</i> In his free field | " | 319 | wholly <i>p</i> To find him yet unwounded | " | 1219 |
| The happy winds upon her <i>p</i> , | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 38 | in a manner <i>p</i> , and turning, stood | " | 1305 |
| <i>p</i> the patron with her curls. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 138 | <i>p</i> her with a babbling heedlessness | <i>Guinevere</i> | 149 |
| beam Of the East that <i>p</i> upon them | " | v. 249 | that which <i>p</i> him, for he smiled | <i>En. Arden</i> | 758 |
| He <i>p</i> at counsellors and kings, | <i>In Mem. lxiii.</i> | 23 | him We <i>p</i> not—he was seldom <i>p</i> : | <i>The Voyage</i> | 74 |
| <i>p</i> A chequer-work of beam and shade | " | lxxi. 14 | | | |
| Love but <i>p</i> with gracious lies, | " | ccxv. 7 | <i>pleasing.</i> | | |
| I <i>p</i> with the girl when a child: | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 68 | To make him <i>p</i> in her uncle's eye | <i>Dora</i> | 82 |
| I have <i>p</i> with her when a child | " | vi. 87 | | | |
| took the word and <i>p</i> upon it, | <i>Enid</i> | 1140 | <i>pleasure</i> (s.) | | |
| the lovely blue <i>P</i> into green, | " | 1537 | With <i>p</i> and love and jubilee: | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 36 |
| <i>p</i> about with slight and sprightly | <i>Vivien</i> | 27 | What <i>p</i> can we have To war with evil! | <i>Lotos-F's.</i> | 93 |
| Surely I but <i>p</i> on Torre: | <i>Elaine</i> | 209 | own anguish deep More than much <i>p</i> To <i>p</i> , S. | <i>To F. S.</i> | 43 |
| <i>p</i> Among the waste and lumber | <i>En. Arden</i> | 15 | the giddy <i>p</i> of the eyes | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 128 |
| children <i>p</i> at keeping house | " | 24 | for the <i>p</i> that I took to hear, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 223 |
| <i>p</i> with him And call'd him Father | " | 350 | into my inmost ring A <i>p</i> I discern'd, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 174 |
| | | | woman's <i>p</i> , woman's pain— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 149 |
| <i>pla.</i> | | | Like a beast with lower <i>p</i> 's— | " | 176 |
| <i>P</i> mad pranks along the heathy | <i>Circumstance</i> | 2 | Pain rises up, old <i>p</i> 's pall. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 164 |
| <i>p</i> now A twisted snake | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 61 | Come, Care and <i>P</i> , Hope and Pain | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 75 |
| <i>p</i> with the blade he prick'd his hand | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 239 | I will take my <i>p</i> there: | " | 244 |
| | | | You moved her at your <i>p</i> . | <i>Amphion</i> | 60 |
| <i>plac.</i> | | | Built for <i>p</i> and for state. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 32 |
| Paris, once her <i>p</i> on the hills | <i>Cenone</i> | 16 | What <i>p</i> lives in height | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 178 |
| Doubled her own, for want of <i>p</i> 's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 81 | Some <i>p</i> from thine early years. | <i>In Mem. iv.</i> | 10 |
| | | | That so my <i>p</i> may be whole, | " | lxx. 8 |
| Mused for a little on his <i>p</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 42 | fulsome <i>P</i> clog him and drown, | <i>Maud, I. xvi.</i> | 4 |
| | | | nor a vantage-ground For <i>p</i> : | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 23 |
| twice I sought to <i>p</i> my cause, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 530 | desire To close with her lord's <i>p</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1063 |
| let her <i>p</i> in vain: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 166 | Came purer <i>p</i> unto mortal kind | " | 1673 |
| | | | have some rest and <i>p</i> in himself, | <i>Vivien</i> | 335 |
| <i>pleaded.</i> | | | have small rest or <i>p</i> in herself | " | 340 |
| Although I <i>p</i> tenderly, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 135 | she had her <i>p</i> in it | " | 454 |
| on a day When Cyril <i>p</i> | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 63 | Because of that high <i>p</i> which I had | " | 726 |
| | | | For <i>p</i> all about a field of flowers: | <i>Elaine</i> | 789 |
| jests, that flash'd about the <i>p</i> 's room, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 440 | <i>P</i> to have it, none; to lose it, pain; | " | 1405 |
| | | | on love And sports and tilts and <i>p</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 384 |
| <i>pleading.</i> | | | would have been my <i>p</i> had I seen. | " | 652 |
| a sound Like sleepy counsel <i>p</i> ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 17 | not to see the world—For <i>p</i> ! | <i>En. Arden</i> | 297 |
| before them slept Hortensia, <i>p</i> ; | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 74 | with petty wrongs Or <i>p</i> 's, | " | 350 |

- thru' the whitening hazels made a *plunge* (s.) *POEM.* *LINE.*
plunge (verb.) *Princess*, iii. 274
 nor rather *plunged* at once, Being troubled *Lucretius* 151
- plunged* Among the bulrush-beds, . . . *M. d'Arthur* 134
P in the battery-smoke . . . *Lt. Brigade* 32
 down the shingly scarp he *plunged*, . . . *Elaine* 54
- joint of state, that *plies* its 'Love thou thy land' 47
plies His function of the woodland : *Lucretius* 45
- That great *plunged* fellow . . . *Aylmer's F.* 256
- Look, I come to the test, a tiny *plunged* *Hendecasyllabics* 3
- this poor flower of *plunged* . . . *In Mem.* viii. 19
- The *plunged* in a golden clime was born *The Poet* 1
 one poor *plunged* scroll . . . 55
 Vex not thou the *plunged*'s mind (rep.) . . . *Poet's Mind* 1
 The parson Holmes, the *plunged* Everard Hall *The Epic* 4
 and the *plunged* little urged . . . 48
 sing Like *plunged*'s, from the vanity of song? *Gardener's D.* 99
 days were brief Whereof the *plunged*'s talk *Talking O.* 186
 A tongue-tied *plunged* in the feverous days *Golden Year* 10
 as *plunged*'s seasons when they flower, . . . 28
 this is truth the *plunged* sings . . . *Locksley H.* 75
 To prove myself a *plunged* . . . *Will Water.* 166
 when the *plunged*'s words and looks, . . . 193
 might have won the *plunged*'s name, 'You might have won' 1
 those that wear the *plunged*'s crown . . . 10
 now the *plunged* cannot die . . . 13
 The rain had fallen, the *plunged* arose, . . . *Poet's Song.* 1
plunged's, whose thoughts enrich the blood *Princess*, ii. 164
 A volume of the *plunged*'s of her land : . . . vii. 159
 such as lurks In some wild *plunged*, *In Mem.* xxxiv. 7
 read The Tuscan *plunged*'s on the lawn 188
 passionate heart of the *plunged* is whirl'd . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 39
 As ever painter painted, *plunged* sang, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 106
- I wish I were Some mighty *plunged*, *Princess*, Pro. 132
- The *plunged*'s of stronger forms, . . . *Day-Dm.* 226
- plunged* he spoke, . . . *Ed. Morris.* 27
 Rather, O ye Gods, *plunged*, . . . *Lucretius* 93
- plunged* with her grand Imaginations *Princess*, iii. 256
- clotted into *plunged*'s and hanging loose, *M. d'Arthur* 219
 under looming shores, *plunged* after *plunged*, . . . *Ep.* 18
 slowly, creeping on from *plunged* to *plunged*, . . . *Locksley H.* 134
 To our *plunged*'s : not war : Let I lose all' *Princess*, v. 196
 touch'd upon the *plunged* Where else boys . . . 298
 conflict with the crash of shivering *plunged*'s . . . 480
 oration flowing free From *plunged* to *plunged* *In Mem.* lxxvi. 33
 talking from the *plunged*, he drew him in, *The Brook* 154
 and the *plunged*'s of lances bristled in it . . . *Enid* 1298
 faintly-venom'd *plunged*'s Of slander, . . . *Vivien* 28
 It buzzes wildly round the *plunged*, . . . 282
 all *plunged*'s, except the poplar-grove, . . . *Elaine* 614
 her friend's *plunged* with pale tranquillity . . . 729
 that *plunged*, when first she saw the King *Guinevere* 400
 And now, the bloodless *plunged* reversed, *The Voyage* 71
- I've'd my *plunged* o' yakk ivry noight . . . *N. Farmiv.* 7
- plunged* thee forward to a distant light . . . *Love and Duty* 92
plunged you out the shadow from the truth! *Princess*, i. 83
plunged to it, and we say, The loyal warmth . . . ii. 225
plunged the term of human strife, . . . *In Mem.* xlix. 14
 A hand that *plunged*'s, and palled shapes . . . lxi.
- and *plunged* toward the land . . . *pointed.*
 Thereto she *plunged* with a laugh, . . . *Lotos-Es.* 1
plunged on to where *A* double hill . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 159
 this lost lamb (she *plunged* to the child) . . . *Princess*, iii. 157
 I tarry for thee, and she *plunged* to Mars *Maud*, III. vi. 13
 He *plunged* out a pasturing colt . . . *The Brook* 136
 finger up, and *plunged* to the dust . . . *Enid* 1302
 Are scatter'd, and he *plunged* to the field, . . . 1650
 and rose And *plunged* to the damsel, . . . *Elaine* 1265
 and at top She *plunged* seaward . . . *Sea Dreams* 118
 Pitself to pierce, but sank down . . . *Lucretius* 63
- plunged* to his drunken sleep, . . . *Locksley H.* 81
- In crystal eddies glance and *plunged*, . . . *Miller's D.* 52
- court-Galen *plunged* his gilt-head cane, *Princess*, i. 19
- the *plunged* with her balmy breath, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 271
 Full of weak *plunged*, turnspits for the clown *Princess*, iv. 495
 To pestle a poison'd *plunged* . . . *Maud*, I. i. 44
- now we *plunged* our babes, poor souls! . . . *Maud*, II. v. 63
 and *plunged*'s half the young, . . . *Guinevere* 518
- The honey of *plunged*'s . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 56
- Shall I weep of a *plunged* fall? . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 46
- Is twisting round the *plunged*'s : . . . *In Mem.* c. 12
- love turn'd round on fixed *plunged*'s, 'Love thou thy land' 5
 Betwixt the slumber of the *plunged*'s . . . *In Mem.* xcvi. 18
- keeps the wear and *plunged* of the wave. *Enid* 682
- At wine, in clubs, of art, of *plunged* . . . *Princess*, Pro. 160
 The fading *plunged* of mortal Rome, . . . ii. 266
- Here looking down on thine *plunged* . . . *Guinevere* 551
 he, the King, Call'd me *plunged* : . . . 613
- And makes me one *plunged* : . . . *Guinevere* 612
- plunged*, and imputing her whole self . . . *Vivien* 652
- At civic revel and *plunged* and game, *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
- cutting eights that day upon the *plunged* *The Epic* 10
- plunged* those three hundred scrolls . . . *Lucretius* 12
- Paris *plunged*, and I cried 'O Paris' . . . *Cenone* 165
 Then *plunged* in her heart . . . *Enid* 913-79
- plunged* and Iscariot by my side . . . *St S. Stylites* 165
- a score of pugs And *plunged*'s yell'd . . . *Ed. Morris* 120
- desolate creeks and *plunged*'s among, . . . *Dying Swan* 41
 angled in the higher *plunged*, . . . *Miller's D.* 64
 sleepy *plunged* above the dam, The *plunged* beneath it . . . 99
 Touching the sullen *plunged* below : . . . 244
 Flash in the *plunged*'s of whirling Simois. *Cenone* 202
 Salt *plunged*, lock'd in with bars of sand : *Pal. of Art* 249
 and the bulrush in the *plunged*, . . . *May Queen*, ii. 28
 hen To her false daughters in the *plunged*'s, *Princess*, v. 319
 breaks about the dappled *plunged*'s : . . . *In Mem.* xlviii. 4
 Near that old home, a *plunged* of golden carp : *Enid* 648
 his burnish'd brethren of the *plunged*, . . . 650

| | POEM. | LINE | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------|--|-----------------------------|--------------|
| her burnish'd sisters of the β ; | <i>Enid</i> | 655 | Fearing the lazy gossip of the β , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 332 |
| tho' she lay in the dark β , | " | 657 | Then all descended to the β , | " | 443 |
| pick the faded creature from the β , | " | 671 | By this the lazy gossips of the β , | " | 469 |
| Gray swamps and β 's, waste places | " | 880 | Told him, with other annals of the β | " | 703 |
| slipt and fell into some β or stream, | <i>Elaine</i> | 214 | when they buried him the little β . | " | 915 |
| A little bitter β about a stone | <i>Guinevere</i> | 52 | | | |
| Down to the β and narrow wharf | <i>En. Arden</i> | 691 | <i>poré</i> (demeanour.) | | |
| the brook, or a β , or her window-pane | <i>The Window</i> | 4 | modern gentleman Of stateliest β ; | <i>M. & Arthur, Ep.</i> | 23 |
| | <i>poor.</i> | | | | |
| Nor any β about your lands? | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 68 | <i>port</i> (wine.) | | |
| abidest lame and β , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 107 | Go fetch a pint of β ; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 4 |
| But he was rich where I was β , | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 18 | tho' the β surpasses praise, | " | 77 |
| Ring out the feud of rich and β , | " | cv. 11 | dear For this good pint of β . | " | 212 |
| the β are hovell'd and hustled together, | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 34 | | | |
| are sold to the β for bread | " | iv | <i>portal.</i> | | |
| and I am nameless and β , | " | iv | found at length The garden β 's. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 182 |
| How mend the dwellings, of the β ; | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 38 | guard the β 's of the house | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. |
| Laborious for her people and her β — | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 34 | doubt beside the β waits, | " | 24 |
| now β , but ever open-door'd. | <i>Enid</i> | 302 | crimson'd all Thy presence and thy β 's, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 57 |
| specially should your good knight be β , | <i>Elaine</i> | 952, 1311 | <i>portal-warding.</i> | | |
| I grieve to see you β , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 403 | Far as the β -w lion-whelp | <i>En. Arden</i> | 98 |
| but less loved than Edith, of her β ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 167 | <i>porter.</i> | | |
| from her own home-circle of the β | " | 504 | with grooms and β 's on the bridge | <i>Godiva</i> | 2 |
| meek, Exceeding ' β in spirit.' | " | 754 | <i>portion.</i> | | |
| And some are β indeed; | <i>The Flower</i> | 22 | β 's and parcels of the dreadful Past. | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 92 |
| | | | carves A β from the solid present, | <i>Vivien</i> | 312 |
| <i>poplar</i> (see <i>poplar grove</i> under <i>grove</i> .) | | | <i>portioned.</i> | | |
| Hard by a β shook away | <i>Mariana</i> | 41 | β in halves between us, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 5 |
| shadow of the β fell | " | 55 | <i>portrait.</i> | | |
| to the wooing wind aloof The β made | " | 76 | those old β 's of old kings, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 43 |
| The seven elms, the β 's four | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 56 | hangs his β in my father's hall | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 221 |
| The β 's, in long order due, | <i>Amphion</i> | 37 | <i>Portress.</i> | | |
| blasts which blow the β white | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 3 | At break of day the College β came | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 1 |
| β 's made a noise of falling showers | <i>Elaine</i> | 410-522 | <i>possess.</i> | | |
| the cape That has the β on it: | " | 1034 | I will β him or will die. | <i>Fatima</i> | 39 |
| Beyond the β and far up the flood, | " | 1044 | What souls β themselves so pure, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxii. 15 |
| | | | and β your horse And armour, | <i>Enid</i> | 923 |
| the β hangs in sleep | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 56 | <i>possessed.</i> | | |
| unseen, where many <i>poppies</i> grew, | <i>Dora</i> | 71 | β The darkness of the world, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 71 |
| more crumpled than a β from the sheath, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 28 | For love β the atmosphere, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 91 |
| A land of hops and <i>poppy-mingled.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 31 | soul β of many gifts | <i>To—With Pal. of Art</i> | 3 |
| call us Britain's barbarous β 's. | <i>Boadicea</i> | 7 | marvel what β my brain: | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 16 |
| <i>porch.</i> | | | A rainy cloud β the earth, | " | xxx. 3 |
| garden β 'es on the brim, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 16 | The silent snow β the earth, | " | lxvii. 3 |
| thronging all one β of Paradise | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 101 | Not knowing what β him: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 556 |
| The honeysuckle round the β | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 29 | <i>possession.</i> | | |
| up the β there grew an Eastern rose, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 122 | I take β of man's mind and deed. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 209 |
| cloudy β oft opening on the Sun? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 9 | Enoch would hold β for a week: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 27 |
| rooms which gave Upon a pillar'd β , | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 227 | | | |
| β that sang All round with laurel, | " | ii. 8 | all Life needs for life is β to will— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 83 |
| Then summon'd to the β we went | " | iii. 162 | O that 'twere β After long grief | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 1 |
| pelt us in the β with flowers. | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 68 | Ah Christ, that it were β | " | 13 |
| They leave the β , they pass the grave | " | 71 | <i>post</i> (s.) | | |
| 'Dark β ,' I said, 'and silent aisle, | <i>The Letters</i> | 47 | thro' twenty β 's of telegraph | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 77 |
| Strode from the β , tall and erect | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 825 | quit the β Allotted by the Gods: | <i>Lucretius</i> | 148 |
| <i>porch-pillars</i> | | | <i>post</i> (verb.) | | |
| β - β on the lion resting | <i>The Daisy</i> | 55 | made a point to β with mares; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 187 |
| <i>po're.</i> | | | <i>postscript.</i> | | |
| dote and β on yonder cloud | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 16 | came a β dash'd across the rest | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 414 |
| <i>pored.</i> | | | <i>posy.</i> | | |
| I β upon her letter which I held | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 458 | Home with her maiden β | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 22 |
| <i>poring.</i> | | | <i>pot.</i> | | |
| β over miserable books— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 172 | Go down among the β 's: | <i>Will Water.</i> | 220 |
| Now β on the glowworm, now the star, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 193 | <i>pothorbs.</i> | | |
| yearlong β on thy pictured eyes | " | vii. 319 | wrongs like β 's in the street | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 449 |
| As when a painter, β on a face, | <i>Elaine</i> | 331 | <i>pouring.</i> | | |
| There lies the β : the vessel puffs | <i>Ulysses</i> | 44 | Wave on the shingle β , | " | 1865-1866 11 |
| found thee lying in the β ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 4 | <i>POU STO.</i> | | |
| To that fair β below the castle | <i>The Daisy</i> | 79 | β S whence afterwards May move | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 246 |
| tawny pirate anchor'd in his β , | <i>Vivien</i> | 408 | <i>poultry.</i> | | |
| prettiest little damsel in the β , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 12 | a larger egg Than modern β drop, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 122 |
| northward of the narrow β | " | 102 | <i>pound.</i> | | |
| Sail'd from this β . | " | 125 | wedded her to sixty thousand β 's. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 126 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|----------|--|-------------------------|------------|
| P round mine ears the living bleat | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 65 | Strong in the ϕ that all men adore, | <i>Maud,</i> I. x. | 34 |
| Holy water will I ϕ | <i>Poe's Mind</i> | 12 | Cold fires, yet with ϕ to burn | " | xviii. 39 |
| | <i>pour'd.</i> | | ϕ of the height, ϕ s of the Deep. | " | II. ii. 82 |
| a fire Is ϕ upon the hills, | <i>Fatima</i> | 31 | brainless mobs and lawless ϕ s | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 153 |
| gray twilight ϕ On dewy pastures | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 85 | palter'd with Eternal God for ϕ ; | " | 180 |
| P back into my empty soul | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 78 | Round us, each with different ϕ s. | " | 203 |
| soft brown hair P on one side: | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 128 | too gentle, have not used my ϕ : | <i>Enid</i> | 407 |
| For me the torrent ever ϕ | <i>To E. L.</i> | 13 | dearer by the ϕ of intermitted custom; | " | 810 |
| | <i>pouring.</i> | | are in my ϕ at last, are in my ϕ . | " | 1159 |
| From craggy hollows ϕ , | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 182 | I will make use of all the ϕ I have; | " | 1194 |
| And England ϕ on her foes. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 117 | out of her there came a ϕ upon him; | " | 1401 |
| | <i>poussetting.</i> | | hardest tyrants in their day of ϕ . | " | 1543 |
| P with a sloe-tree: | <i>Amphion</i> | 44 | Disband himself, and scatter all his ϕ s, | " | 1646 |
| | <i>pouted.</i> | | to the ϕ s of Doom are scatter'd, | " | 1649 |
| His own are ϕ to a kiss: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 51 | ne slight ϕ upon your fate | " | 182 |
| | <i>poverty.</i> | | I will not yield to give you ϕ | " | 223 |
| lift the household out of ϕ , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 482 | Faith and unfaith can ne'er be equal ϕ s in | " | 238 |
| His baby's death, her growing ϕ . | " | 706 | ϕ upon me thro' this charm, | " | 304 |
| | <i>power.</i> | | might play me falsely, having ϕ , | " | 305 |
| arms, or ϕ of brain, or birth | <i>To the Queen</i> | 3 | to tyrants when they came to ϕ . | " | 308 |
| In impotence of fancied ϕ . | <i>A Character</i> | 24 | elemental secrets, ϕ s And forces: | " | 482 |
| shake All idle dreams of ϕ , | <i>The Poet</i> | 47 | like a ghost without the ϕ to speak. | <i>Elaine</i> | 915 |
| fill the sea-halls with a voice of ϕ ; | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 109 | the owls Wailing had ϕ upon her, | " | 995 |
| to Paris made Proffer of royal ϕ , | <i>Cenone</i> | 109 | the ϕ s that tend the soul, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 65 |
| and still she spake of ϕ , | " | 109 | grace and ϕ , Wrought as a charm | " | 142 |
| P fitted to the season: | " | 121 | for the ϕ of ministration in her, | " | 686 |
| in ϕ Only, are likest gods, | " | 127 | understand, While I have ϕ to speak | <i>En. Arden</i> | 878 |
| thought of ϕ Flatter'd his spirit; | " | 134 | Turning beheld the ϕ s of the House | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 287 |
| alone lead life to sovereign ϕ . | " | 143 | but he had ϕ s, he knew it: | " | 393 |
| Yet not for ϕ , (ϕ of herself) Would come | " | 144 | and the hands of ϕ Were bloodier, | " | 452 |
| without light Or ϕ of movement, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 216 | happy men that have the ϕ to die | <i>Tithonus</i> | 70 |
| lit your eyes with tearful ϕ , | <i>Margaret</i> | 216 | once had ϕ to rob it of content. | <i>Coquette,</i> ii. | 8 |
| P should make from land to land | <i>You ask me why?</i> | 4 | the philtre which had ϕ , they said | <i>Lucretius</i> | 16 |
| future time by ϕ of thought. | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 4 | check'd His ϕ to shape; | " | 23 |
| great contrivances of ϕ . | " | 64 | all generating ϕ s and genial heat | " | 97 |
| widow'd of the ϕ in his eye | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 122 | | <i>practice (s.)</i> | |
| know I have some with Heaven | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 141 | run My faith beyond my ϕ . | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 54 |
| P goes forth from me. | " | 143 | had not stinted ϕ , O my God. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 58 |
| the ϕ s and princes of this world. | <i>St. S.</i> | 184 | and his work, That ϕ betters? | <i>Princess,</i> iii. | 282 |
| try If yet he keeps the ϕ . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 78 | What ϕ howso'er expert | <i>In Mem. lxxiv.</i> | 5 |
| the ϕ s, who wait On noble deeds, | <i>Godiva</i> | 71 | sin that ϕ burns into the blood, | <i>Violen</i> | 612 |
| How grows the day of human ϕ ! | <i>Two Voices</i> | 78 | Nor yet forgot her ϕ in her fright, | " | 796 |
| If Nature put not forth her ϕ | " | 160 | | <i>practise (verb.)</i> | |
| From out my sullen heart a ϕ Broke. | " | 443 | And do not ϕ on me, | <i>Enid</i> | 1205 |
| The Federations and the ϕ s | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 228 | | <i>practised.</i> | |
| Until the charm have ϕ to make | <i>Will Water.</i> | 21 | still I find Your face is ϕ . | <i>Violen</i> | 217 |
| half the ϕ to turn This wheel | " | 83 | inasmuch as you have ϕ on her, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 302 |
| Faster binds a tyrant's ϕ ; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 127 | | <i>praise (s.)</i> | |
| He had not wholly quench'd his ϕ ; | " | 218 | | <i>at in his eyes</i> | |
| so much grace and ϕ , breathing down | <i>Princess,</i> ii | 24 | in ϕ of her Grew oratory. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 55 |
| arguing love of knowledge and of ϕ ; | " | 43 | love were cause enough for ϕ . | " | 104 |
| grow To use and ϕ on this Oasis, | " | 151 | She broke out in ϕ To God, | <i>Dora</i> | 110 |
| burst his pipes Groaning for ϕ , | " | 451 | But yield not me the ϕ : | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 182 |
| to push my rival out of place and ϕ . | " | iv. 316 | And others, passing ϕ , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 58 |
| Autumn, dropping fruits of ϕ ; | " | vi. 39 | While still I yearn'd for human ϕ , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 123 |
| less for truth than ϕ In knowledge: | " | vii. 272 | he is chille to or blame. | " | 258 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|----------|--|------------------------|------------|
| One β her ancles, one her eyes, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 11 | then he β 'Save them from this, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 117 |
| And much I β her nobleness, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 124 | while he β , the master of that ship | " | 119 |
| Then they β him, soft and low, | " | v. 536 | β for a blessing on his wife and babes | " | 188 |
| If I β the busy town, | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 37 | β for a sign 'my Enoch is he gone?' | " | 487 |
| He β his land, his horses, (rep.) | <i>The Brook</i> | 124 | fingers into the wet earth, and β . | " | 781 |
| β the waning red, and told The vintage | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 406 | | | |
| | <i>praising.</i> | | | <i>prayer.</i> | |
| Sipt wine from silver, β God, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 127 | If β 's will not hush thee, | <i>Lilian</i> | 27 |
| | <i>prance.</i> | | More things are wrought by β , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 247 |
| boy began to leap and β 'Home they brought him' 7 | " | | knowing God, they lift not hands of β | " | 252 |
| | <i>pranced.</i> | | gates of heaven with storms of β , | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 7 |
| lightly β Three captains out ; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 244 | with hoggish whine They burst my β . | " | 175 |
| | <i>prancer.</i> | | So keep I fair thro' faith and β | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 23 |
| she whose elfin β springs | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 33 | pitying made a thousand β 's ; | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 350 |
| | <i>prank.</i> | | A liquid look on Ida, full of β , | " | iv. 166 |
| mad β 's along the heathy leas ; | <i>Circumstance</i> | 2 | grant my β . Help, father, brother | " | 285 |
| must play such β 's as these. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 64 | my β Was as the whisper of an air | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 2 |
| Sweet love on β 's of saucy boyhood : | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 323 | Her eyes are homes of silent β , | " | 13 |
| | <i>Prasutagus.</i> | | blest whose lives are faithful β 's, | " | iv. 12 |
| Me the wife of rich β , | <i>Boddicea</i> | 48 | built him fanes of fruitless β , | " | iv. 12 |
| | <i>prate (s.)</i> | | breathing a β To be friends, | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 55 |
| child kill me with her foolish β ? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 223 | Not a bell was rung, not a β was read | " | II. v. 204 |
| | <i>prate (verb.)</i> | | only breathe Short fits of β , | <i>Enid</i> | 1004 |
| of the moral instinct would she β | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 205 | wear out in almsdeed and in β , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 679 |
| β Of penances I cannot have gone | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 98 | Rejoicing at that answer to his β , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 127 |
| we, that β Of rights and wrongs, | <i>Godiva</i> | 7 | evermore β from a living source | " | 802 |
| when I hear you β I almost think | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 145 | me your β 's, for he is past your β 's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 751 |
| Why do they β of the blessings of Peace? | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 21 | Blazon your mottos of blessing and β ! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 12 |
| | <i>prated.</i> | | | <i>prayer-prelude.</i> | |
| I that β peace, when first I heard | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 255 | labour'd thro' His brief β - β , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 628 |
| | <i>pratest.</i> | | | <i>praying.</i> | |
| 'Thou β here where thou art least, | <i>In Mem. xxxvii.</i> | 2 | β I can, If prayers | <i>Lilian</i> | 26 |
| | <i>pratille.</i> | | β God will save Thy sailor | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 13 |
| full heart of yours Whereof you β , Vivien | " | 399 | another, a lord of all things, β | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 32 |
| | <i>pratling.</i> | | she was ever β the sweet heavens | <i>Enid</i> | 893 |
| β the primrose fancies of the boy, | <i>The Brook</i> | 19 | Blessing her, β for her | <i>En. Arden</i> | 880-5 |
| said the little novice β to her. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 181 | β him To speak before the people | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 607 |
| Unmannerly, with β and the tales | " | 314 | | <i>preach.</i> | |
| | <i>pray.</i> | | I will not even β to you | <i>To Y. S.</i> | 39 |
| β , Alice, β , my darling wife, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 23 | Whose foresight β 's peace, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 34 |
| I β thee, pass before my light of life | <i>Enone</i> | 237 | Our own experience β 's. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 176 |
| Where I may mourn and β | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 202 | who would β it as a truth | <i>In Mem. liii.</i> | 11 |
| β Heaven for a human heart, | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 71 | β our poor little army down, | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 38 |
| β for my soul. More things are | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 247 | priest β an inverted scripture, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 44 |
| fast Whole Lents, and β . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 170 | | <i>preached.</i> | |
| β Your highness would enroll them | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 235 | β An universal culture for the crowd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 108 |
| Yet I β Take comfort : | " | v. 76 | | <i>preacher.</i> | |
| Leave thou thy sister when she β 's, | <i>In Mem. xxxiii.</i> | 5 | A harm no β can heal ; | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 22 |
| β That we may meet the horsemen | <i>Enid</i> | 1340 | when the β 's cadence flow'd Softening | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 729 |
| 'I β you of your courtesy, He being | " | 1480 | β says, our sins should make us sad: | <i>Grandmother</i> | 93 |
| β you be gentle, β you let me be : | " | 1555 | | <i>preaching.</i> | |
| Yea, God, I β you of your gentleness, | " | 1558 | β down a daughter's heart. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 94 |
| 'I β you lend me one, if such you have | <i>Elaine</i> | 193 | Not β simple Christ to simple men, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 21 |
| let me hence I β you. | " | 766 | | <i>preable.</i> | |
| β for my soul, and yield me burial. | " | 1273 | prolong Her low β all alone | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 174 |
| β for my soul thou too, Sir Lancelot, | " | 1274 | tricks and fooleries, O Vivien, the β ! | <i>Vivien</i> | 115 |
| β for thy soul? Ay that will I. | " | 1386 | | <i>precaution.</i> | |
| I β him, send a sudden Angel | " | 1414 | Creeps no β used, among the crowd, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 515 |
| - for him that he scape the doom | <i>Guinevere</i> | 345 | | <i>precident.</i> | |
| said the little novice, 'I β for both ; | " | 347 | slowly down From β to β : 'You ask me why,' etc. | " | 12 |
| β and be pray'd for : | " | 673 | That codeless myriad of β , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 436 |
| β them not to quarrel for her sake | <i>En. Arden</i> | 35 | | <i>precinct.</i> | |
| O rather β for those and pity them | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 775 | did I break Your β : | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 402 |
| take this and β that he, Who wrote it | <i>A Dedication</i> | 4 | in the β 's of the chapel-yard, | <i>Vivien</i> | 601 |
| | <i>prayed.</i> | | | <i>precious.</i> | |
| With all my strength I β for both, | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 31 | Love's too β to be lost | <i>In Mem. lxiv.</i> | 3 |
| He β , and from a happy place | <i>Two Voices</i> | 224 | | <i>precipices.</i> | |
| maiden-meek I β Concealment : | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 118 | from the lean and wrinkled β 's, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 4 |
| β me not to judge their cause | " | vii. 220 | Went slipping down horrible β 's | <i>Enid</i> | 1228 |
| So β the men, the women | <i>Con.</i> | 1692 | Among the palms and ferns and β 's, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 594 |
| had you cried, or knelt, or β to me, | <i>Enid</i> | 1736 | breakers boom and blanch on the β 's, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 76 |
| when of late you β me for my leave | " | 1736 | | <i>preconstrat.</i> | |
| A hermit, who had β , labour'd and β , | <i>Elaine</i> | 402 | Our king expects—was there he β ! | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 191 |
| Pray and be β for, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 673 | as to β 's, we move, my friend, | " | 210 |
| | | | I wed with thee! I bound by β | " | iv. 500 |
| | | | loth to render up My β , | " | v. 290 |

| | <i>predomined.</i> | <i>POEM.</i> | <i>LINE.</i> | | <i>presentiment.</i> | <i>POEM.</i> | <i>LINE.</i> |
|--|------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------|--|----------------------------------|------------------------|--------------|
| most <i>P</i> her as unworthy. | | <i>Elaine</i> | 725 | But spiritual <i>p's</i> , | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xc. 14 |
| | <i>preeminence.</i> | | | | | | |
| To assail this gray <i>p</i> of man | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 218 | <i>P</i> a broad approach of fame, | <i>preserve.</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 78 |
| | <i>prefer.</i> | | | | | | |
| each <i>p's</i> his separate claim | | <i>In Mem.</i> ci. | 28 | slanted o'er a <i>p</i> Of snowy shoulders | <i>press</i> (crowd.) | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 457 |
| | <i>prefigured.</i> | | | Made at me thro' the <i>p</i> , | | " v. | 511 |
| ah, you seem All he <i>p</i> , | | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 193 | | <i>press</i> (printing.) | | |
| | <i>prejudice.</i> | | | happy sails and bear the <i>P</i> ; | | <i>Golden Year</i> | 42 |
| Cut <i>P</i> against the grain: ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ,' etc. | | 22 | | His party-secret, fool, to the <i>p</i> | | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 35 |
| leap the rotten pales of <i>p</i> | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 126 | | <i>press</i> (verb.) | | |
| old-recurring waves of <i>p</i> Resmooth | | " iii. | 224 | <i>p</i> The maiden's tender palm | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 179 |
| | <i>prelude</i> (s.) | | | <i>p</i> me from the mother's breast. | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 90 |
| with some <i>p</i> of disparagement | | <i>The Epic</i> | 49 | answer should one <i>p</i> his hands? | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 245 |
| This <i>p</i> has prepared thee. | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 267 | <i>Pes</i> his without reproof: | | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 10 |
| The <i>p</i> to some brighter world. | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 252 | they <i>p</i> in from all the provinces | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 83 |
| Are but the needful <i>p's</i> to the truth: <i>Princess</i> , Com. 74 | | | | her father cease to <i>p</i> my claim, | | " vii. | 74 |
| | <i>prelude.</i> | | | so <i>p</i> in, perforce Of multitude | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 167 |
| And I—my harp would <i>p</i> woo— | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvii. 9 | | | <i>press'd</i> — <i>press't.</i> | | |
| | <i>preluded.</i> | | | bosoms <i>p</i> To little harps of gold | | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 3 |
| sweet breath <i>P</i> those melodious | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 6 | Approaching, <i>p</i> you heart to heart. | | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 160 |
| | <i>premier.</i> | | | <i>p</i> the blossom of his lips to mine | | <i>Enone</i> | 76 |
| city roar that hails <i>P</i> or king! | | <i>Princess</i> , Com. 102 | | hot lips <i>p</i> Close, close to thine | | " | 199 |
| | <i>prepare.</i> | | | <i>p</i> on lips Less exquisite than thine. | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 149 |
| but <i>p</i> : I speak: it falls. | | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 206 | On to God's house the people <i>p</i> : | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 409 |
| | <i>prepared.</i> | | | The gold-fringed pillow lightly <i>p</i> | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 98 |
| This prelude has <i>p</i> thee. | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 267 | closer <i>p</i> , denied it not: | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 213 |
| <i>p</i> The daily burden for the back. | | <i>In Mem.</i> xxv. 3 | | She <i>p</i> and <i>p</i> it on me— | | " v. | 273 |
| let there be <i>p</i> a chariot-bier. | | <i>Elaine</i> | 1115 | <i>p</i> Their hands, and call'd them | | " vi. | 75 |
| The rites <i>p</i> , the victim bared. | | <i>The Victim</i> | 90 | where warm hands have <i>p</i> and clos'd | | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 7 |
| | <i>presage.</i> | | | What time his tender palm is <i>p</i> | | " xliiv. | 2 |
| after seen The dwarfs of <i>p</i> : | | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 427 | When I <i>p</i> the cause, I learnt that James The Brook | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 98 |
| No <i>p</i> , but the same mistrustful mood | | <i>Vivien</i> | 170 | Lancelot ever <i>p</i> upon the maid | | <i>Elaine</i> | 907 |
| | <i>presence.</i> | | | evermore the daughter <i>p</i> upon her | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 400 |
| The light of thy great <i>p</i> ; | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 32 | to her meek and modest bosom <i>p</i> | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 416 |
| full-faced <i>p</i> of the Gods. | | <i>Enone</i> | 78 | I <i>p</i> my footsteps into his, | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 118 |
| hate Her <i>p</i> , hated both of Gods and men. | | " | 225 | | <i>pressing.</i> | | |
| gather'd strength and grace And <i>p</i> , | | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 28 | <i>P</i> up against the land, | | <i>Eleonore</i> | 112 |
| in his <i>p</i> I attend | | " cxxv. | 2 | | <i>pressure.</i> | | |
| Your <i>p</i> will be sun in winter, | | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 3 | Yet seem'd the <i>p</i> thrice as sweet | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 145 |
| yea and by your state And <i>p</i> | | <i>Enid</i> | 431 | I take the <i>p</i> of thine hand. | | <i>In Mem.</i> cxviii. | 12 |
| her gentle <i>p</i> at the lists | | " | 795 | days of difficulty And <i>p</i> , | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 254 |
| by thy state And <i>p</i> I might guess | | <i>Elaine</i> | 183 | | <i>presumptuous.</i> | | |
| Ev'n in the <i>p</i> of an enemy's fleet | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 277 | dishonourable, base, <i>P</i> ! | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 293 |
| sitting at her side forgot Her <i>p</i> , | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 382 | nor believe me Too <i>p</i> | | <i>Hendecasyllabus</i> | 16 |
| A splendid <i>p</i> flattering the poor roofs | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 175 | | <i>pretence.</i> | | |
| To dwell in <i>p</i> of immortal youth, | | <i>Tithonus</i> | 21 | making vain <i>p</i> Of gladness, | | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 6 |
| crimson'd all Thy <i>p</i> and thy portals, | | " | 57 | Our greatest yet with least <i>p</i> , | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 29 |
| | <i>presence room.</i> | | | | <i>pretenders.</i> | | |
| That morning in the <i>p</i> I stood | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 50 | To keep the list low and <i>p's</i> back, | | <i>Vivien</i> | |
| | <i>present</i> (adj.) | | | | <i>pretext.</i> | | |
| Strange friend, past, <i>p</i> , and to be; | | <i>In Mem.</i> cxviii. 9 | | Light <i>p's</i> drew me | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 188 |
| Yet <i>p</i> in his natal grove, | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 18 | some <i>p</i> held Of baby troth | | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 37 |
| | <i>present</i> (gift.) | | | going to the king. He made this <i>p</i> , | | <i>Enid</i> | 33 |
| 'I can make no marriage <i>p</i> | | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 13 | with what face, after my <i>p</i> made | | <i>Elaine</i> | 142 |
| A <i>p</i> , a great labour of the loom | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 43 | king Will then allow your <i>p</i> , | | " | 153 |
| Tost over all her <i>p's</i> petulantly: | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 235 | made the <i>p</i> of a hindering wound, | | " | 581 |
| | <i>present</i> (time.) | | | when he learns Will well allow my <i>p</i> | | " | 585 |
| To glorify the <i>p</i> ; | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 2 | Some <i>p</i> of fineness in the meal | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 338 |
| Past and <i>P</i> wound in one, | | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 197 | | <i>prettiest.</i> | | |
| Used Within the <i>P</i> | | <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. | 3 | 'which was <i>p</i> , Best-natured?' | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 230 |
| Swarm'd in the golden <i>p</i> , | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 175 | | <i>prettily.</i> | | |
| When I clung to all the <i>p</i> | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 14 | How <i>p</i> for his own sweet sake | | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 51 |
| A night-long <i>P</i> of the Past | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxx. 3 | | | <i>pretty.</i> | | |
| in the <i>p</i> broke the blow. | | " lxxxiv. | 56 | ' <i>P</i> were the sight If our old halls | | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 139 |
| Thou, like my <i>p</i> and my past, | | " cxx. 19 | | while my <i>p</i> one, sleeps. | | " ii. | 463-71 |
| carves A portion from the solid <i>p</i> , | | <i>Vivien</i> | 312 | Have all his <i>p</i> young ones educated, | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 146 |
| | <i>resents</i> (verb.) | | | This <i>p</i> , puny, weakly little one, | | " | 195 |
| To the young spirit <i>p</i> | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 73 | <i>P</i> enough, very <i>p</i> ! but I was against it | | <i>Grandmother</i> | 7 |
| Each month is various to <i>p</i> | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 74 | And some are <i>p</i> enough, | | <i>The Flower</i> | 21 |
| purpose to <i>p</i> them to the Queen, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 70 | | <i>prevail.</i> | | |
| | <i>presented.</i> | | | Let her work <i>p</i> . | | <i>In Mem.</i> cxlii. | 4 |
| <i>p</i> Maid Or Nymph, or Goddess, | | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 193 | | <i>prevailed.</i> | | |
| | | | | won His path upward, and <i>p</i> , | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 214 |

- prevailing.* POEM. LINE.
P in weakness, the coronach stole *Dying Swan* 26
- prey* (for bird of *P*, beast of *P*, see bird, beast, etc.)
 stared, with his foot on the *P* *Poet's Song* 12
 The seeming *P* of cyclic storms *In Mem.* cxvii. 11
 is a world of plunder and *P* *Maud*, I. iv. 24
 on a foray, rolling eyes of *P* *Enid* 1387
 whole *P* is man's good name: *Vivien* 578
- prey* (verb.)
P By each cold hearth *In Mem.* cxvii. 17
- price.*
 fourfield system, and the *P* of grain *Audley Ct.* 33
 learn the *P*, and what the *P* he ask'd, *The Brook* 142
 the colt would fetch its *P*; *Enid* 71
 a robe Of samite without *P*, *Enid* 149
 to give at last The *P* of half a realm *Elaine* 1158
- prick.*
P Each leaf into a gale) *Talking O.* 69
 To *P* us on to combat *Princess*, v. 294
 the blood creeps, and the nerves *P* *In Mem.* xlix.
- pricked.*
P with goads and stings; *Pal. of Art* 150
 corn-bin open, *P* my ears; *The Epic* 45
 while each ear was *P* to attend *Princess*, vi. 263
P their light ears, and felt *Enid* 1042
 Geraint, who being *P* In combat *Enid* 1349
 I was *P* with some reproof, *Enid* 1738
 couch'd their spears and *P* their steeds *Elaine* 478
 a spear *P* sharply his own cuirass, *Enid* 488
 All ears were *P* at once, *Enid* 720
 peace which each had *P* to death. *Aylmer's F.* 52
 playing with the blade he *P* his hand, *Enid* 239
- pricking.*
 (Look at it) *P* a cockney ear. *Maud*, I. x. 22
- prickle* (s.)
 The furzy *P* fire the dells, *Two Voices* 71
- prickle* (verb.)
P my skin and catch my breath, *Maud*, I. xiv. 36
- pride.*
 all the outworks of suspicious *P*; *Isabel* 24
 merriment of kingly *P*, *Arabian N's.* 151
 on herself her serpent *P* had curl'd *Pal. of Art* 257
 Your *P* is yet no mate for mine, *L. C. V. de Vere* 11
 my brand Excalibur, Which was my *P* *M. d. Arthur* 28
 old Sir Robert's *P*, His books— *Audley Ct.* 57
 shame and *P*, New things and old, *Walk. to the M.* 52
 Self-blinded are you by your *P*; *Two Voices* 23
 that abys, or scornful *P*! *Enid* 120
 Wilt thou find passion, pain or *P*? *Enid* 243
 your Princess cramm'd with erring *P*, *Princess*, iii. 86
 Ring out false *P* in place and blood, *In Mem.* cv. 21
 The proud was half disarm'd of *P*, *Enid* cix. 6
 The fire of a foolish *P* flash'd *Maud*, I. iv. 6
 We are puppets, Man in his *P* *Enid* 11
 often a man's own angry *P* *Enid* 11
 thought, is it *P*, and mused *Enid* 11
 surely, now it cannot be *P*! *Enid* 11
 Down with ambition, avarice, *P*, *Enid* 11
 I to cry out on *P* *Enid* 11
 that I am to be vex't with his *P*! *Enid* 11
 the keeper was one, so full of *P*, *Enid* 11
 doubling all his master's vice of *P*, *Enid* 11
 will I fight him, and will break his *P* *Enid* 11
 break his *P* and have it of him. *Enid* 11
 break his *P*, and learn his name, *Enid* 11
 Refused her to him, then his *P* awoke; *Enid* 11
 But that his *P* too much despises me, *Enid* 11
 next day's tourney I may break his *P*! *Enid* 11
 My *P* is broken: men have seen my fall, *Enid* 11
 my *P* is broken down, for *Enid* sees *Enid* 11
 when I was up so high in *P*, *Enid* 11
 So wax'd in *P*, that I believed myself *Enid* 11
 dead love's harsh heir, jealous *P*! *Elaine* 11
 My *P* in happier summers *Guinevere* 11
 To whom my false voluptuous *P*, *Enid* 11
 our *P* Looks only for a moment *Aylmer's F.* 11
P Lay deeper than to wear it *Enid* 121
- taking *P* in her, She look'd so sweet *Aylmer's F.* 354
 a time for these to flaunt their *P*! *Enid* 770
- priest.*
 if there be a *P*, a man of God, *St S. Stylites* 211
 As the *P*, above his book *Vision of Sin* 117
 one The silken *P* of peace, *Princess*, v. 170
 This faith has many a purer *P*, *In Mem.* xxxvii. 3
 dilettante, Delicate-handed *P* *Maud*, I. viii. 11
 with music, with soldier and with *P*, *Ode on Well.* 81
 his *P* Preach an inverted scripture *Aylmer's F.* 43
 'Gash thyself, *P*, and honour *Enid* 644
 The *P* in horror about his altar *The Victim* 7
 The *P* went out by heath and hill *Enid* 30
 seem'd a victim due to the *P*. *Enid* 37
 The *P* exulted *Enid* 38
 now the *P* has judged for me. *Enid* 60
 the *P* was happy *Enid* 65-78
- priestess.*
 O *P* in the vaults of Death, *Ip Mem.* iii. 2
- priesthood.*
 ever and aye the *P* moan'd *The Victim* 23
- prime* (adj.)
 from his father's vats, *P* which I knew; *Audley Ct.* 27
- prime* (s.)
P Of good Haroun Alraschid *Arabian N's.* 10, et pass.
 gray *P* Make thy grass hoar. *Two Voices* 65
 Beyond her own material *P*! *Enid* 378
 Raw from the *P*, and crushing down *Princess*, ii. 186
 about my barren breast In the dead *P*: *Enid* vi. 106
 And at the spiritual *P* *In Mem.* xlii. 15
 Dragons of the *P*, That tare each other *Enid* lv. 22
 The colours of the crescent *P*! *Enid* cxv. 4
- primrose.*
P yet is dear, The *P* of the later year, *In Mem.* lxxxiv. 118
- prince* (see Arac, Geraint.)
 else the island *P*'s over-bold *Lotos-Es.* 120
 the powers and *P*'s of this world, *St S. Stylites* 184
 bring the fated fairy *P*. *Day-Dm.* 76
 A fairy *P*, with joyful eyes, *Enid* 107
 be you The *P* to win her! *Princess*, Pro. 220
 'Then follow me, the *P*,' I answer'd, *Enid* 120
 A *P* I was, blue-eyed, and fair *Enid* i. 1
 She answer'd, 'then ye know the *P*?' *Enid* ii. 35
 in me behold the *P* *Enid* 196
 'O Sir, O *P*, I have no country; *Enid* 200
 to save A *P*, a brother? *Enid* 271
 help my *P* to gain His rightful bride, *Enid* iii. 144
 I know the *P*, I prize his truth: *Enid* 216
 tho' your *P*'s love were like a God's *Enid* 231
 when we sent the *P* your way *Enid* iv. 379
 like a gentleman, And like a *P*: *Enid* 507
 Arranged the favour, and assum'd the *P* *Enid* 579
 could not slay Me, nor your *P*: *Enid* v. 63
 seems a gracious and a gallant *P*, *Enid* 208
 do much to gratify your *P*— *Enid* 215
 let your *P* our royal word upon it, *Enid* 237
 embattled squares, And squadrons of the *P*, *Enid* 237
 bore down a *P*, And Cyril, one. *Enid* 507
 Cyril seeing it push'd against the *P*, *Enid* 510
 a great cry, The *P* is slain. *Enid* vi. 12
 on to the tents: take up the *P*, *Enid* 262
 may tend upon him with the *P*, *Enid* 295
 but the *P* Her brother came; *Enid* 324
 Never, *P*; you cannot love me. *Enid* vii. 317
 A princely people's awful *P* *The Daisy* 39
 A *P* indeed, Beyond all titles, *Ded. of Idylls* 40
 A tributary *P* of Devon *Enid* 2
 Allowing it, the *P* and *Enid* rode, *Enid* 43
 a *P* whose manhood was all gone *Enid* 174
 Low bow'd the tributary *P*, *Enid* 205
P Had put his horse in motion *Enid* 208
P's blood spirted upon the scarf *Enid* 375
P, as *Enid* past him, fain To follow *Enid* 384
 the *P* and Earl Yet spake together, *Enid* 513
 prove her heart toward the *P*, *Enid* 555
 Loudly spake the *P*, 'Forbear: *Enid* 619
 noble *P* who won our earldom back, *Enid*

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------------|--|-------------------------|-------------|
| being so beholden to the <i>P</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 623 | earn our <i>þ</i> , A golden broach : | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 283 |
| <i>P</i> had found her in her ancient home : | " | " | The <i>þ</i> of beauty for the fairest there. | <i>Enid</i> | 485 |
| you were talking sweetly with your <i>P</i> " | " | 718 | were she the <i>þ</i> of bodily force, | " | 545 |
| mended fortunes and a <i>P</i> 's bride : | " | 723 | won it for thee, The <i>þ</i> of beauty, | " | 555 |
| the <i>P</i> Hath pick'd a ragged-robin | " | 726 | tho' you won the <i>þ</i> of fairest far, | " | 719 |
| and, worse, might shame the <i>P</i> " | " | 747 | shook her pulses, crying 'Look, a <i>þ</i> !' | " | 972 |
| As this great <i>þ</i> invaded us | " | 835 | since a diamond was the <i>þ</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 33 |
| did her honour as the <i>P</i> 's bride, | " | 1016 | his the <i>þ</i> , who wore the sleeve | " | 500 |
| comrades, making slower at the <i>P</i> — | " | 1094 | 'Advance and take your <i>þ</i> The diamond ;' | " | 502 |
| <i>P</i> had brought his errant eyes Home | " | 1144 | me no <i>þ</i> 's, for my <i>þ</i> is death ! | " | 505 |
| thus he moved the <i>P</i> To laughter | " | 1146 | <i>þ</i> Untaken, crying that his <i>þ</i> is death. | " | 530 |
| when the <i>P</i> was merry, ask'd Limours | " | 1210 | deem this <i>þ</i> of ours is rashly given : | " | 540 |
| stout <i>P</i> had him a loud good night | " | 1357 | Came not to us, of us to claim the <i>þ</i> , | " | 543 |
| <i>P</i> , without a word, from his horse fell. | " | 1735 | won he not your <i>þ</i> ? | " | 57 |
| saw her Pass into it, turn'd to the <i>P</i> , | " | 1768 | bore the <i>þ</i> and could not find | " | 626 |
| So spake the King : low bow'd the <i>P</i> , | " | 1809 | 'Your <i>þ</i> the diamond sent you | " | 817 |
| call'd him the great <i>P</i> and man of men : | " | 552 | <i>prize</i> (verb.) | | |
| a <i>P</i> In the mid-night and flourish | <i>Elaine</i> | 624 | should I <i>þ</i> thee, couldst thou last, | <i>Will Water</i> , | 203 |
| the <i>P</i> Reported who he was, | " | 630 | I know the Prince, I <i>þ</i> his truth : | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 217 |
| ride no longer wildly, noble <i>P</i> ! | " | 758 | that she should <i>þ</i> The soldier ? | " | v. 166 |
| proud <i>P</i> who left the quest to me. | " | 820 | sole men we shall <i>þ</i> in the after-time | " | 402 |
| all the tale Of King and <i>P</i> , | " | 912 | <i>þ</i> the authentic mother of her mind. | " | 423 |
| <i>P</i> and Lord am I In mine own land, | " | 37 | prized him more Than who should <i>þ</i> him | <i>Vivien</i> | 16 |
| knew the <i>P</i> tho' marr'd with dust, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 47 | <i>prized</i> . | | |
| Sir Lancelot help To raise the <i>P</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 669 | loved the man, and <i>þ</i> his work ; | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 8 |
| <i>P</i> of peace, the Mighty God, | " | 763 | <i>þ</i> my counsel, lived upon my lips : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 274 |
| heads of chiefs and <i>þ</i> 's fall so fast, | " | 33 | <i>þ</i> him more Than who should prize him | <i>Vivien</i> | 15 |
| did greet Troy's wandering <i>P</i> , | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 33 | <i>prize-oxen</i> . | | |
| <i>princeidon</i> . | | | A lord of fat <i>þ</i> -o and of sheep, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 86 |
| this pretext, that his <i>þ</i> lay | <i>Enid</i> | 33 | <i>process</i> . | | |
| Forgetful of his <i>þ</i> and its cares. | " | 54 | widen'd with the <i>þ</i> of the suns, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 138 |
| <i>princelike</i> . | | | Eternal <i>þ</i> moving on, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxi. 5 |
| thro' these <i>P</i> his bearing shone : | <i>Enid</i> | 545 | <i>procession</i> . | | |
| <i>princess</i> (see <i>Ida</i> .) | | | Let the long long <i>þ</i> go | <i>Ode on Well</i> , | 15 |
| The happy <i>þ</i> follow'd him. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 172 | <i>proclaim</i> . | | |
| I wish That I were some great <i>P</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 134 | From my high nest of penance here <i>þ</i> St. S. Stylites | <i>164</i> | |
| some great <i>P</i> , six feet high, | " | 218 | <i>P</i> faults he would not show : 'You might have won !' | " | 164 |
| Heroic seems our <i>P</i> as required— | " | 223 | For many and many an age <i>þ</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> , | 226 |
| betroth'd To one, a neighbouring <i>P</i> : | " | i. 32 | let <i>þ</i> a joust At Camelot, | <i>Elaine</i> | 77 |
| Who moves about the <i>P</i> : | " | 75 | <i>proclaimed</i> . | | |
| The <i>P</i> ; liker to the inhabitant | " | ii. 21 | Spake to the lady with him and <i>þ</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 552 |
| edge untunable, our Head, The <i>P</i> , | " | 187 | <i>proclaiming</i> . | | |
| 'Let the <i>P</i> judge Of that' | " | 216 | <i>P</i> social truth shall spread, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxxvi. 5 |
| <i>P</i> should have been the Head, | " | iii. 18 | <i>P</i> his the prize, who wore the sleeve | <i>Elaine</i> | 500 |
| goes to inform The <i>P</i> : | " | 47 | <i>P</i> Enoch Arden and his woes : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 869 |
| your <i>P</i> cramm'd with erring pride | " | 86 | <i>proclamation</i> . | | |
| My <i>þ</i> , O my <i>þ</i> ! true she errs, | " | 91 | sent His horns of <i>þ</i> out | <i>Vivien</i> | 431 |
| 'that afternoon the <i>P</i> rode | " | 153 | <i>Proctor</i> . | | |
| with some disdain Answer'd the <i>P</i> | " | iv. 44 | he had breath'd the <i>P</i> 's dogs, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 113 |
| the Head, the <i>P</i> , O the Head ! | " | 158 | prudes for <i>þ</i> 's, dowagers for deans, | " | 141 |
| They hailed as to the <i>P</i> | " | 252 | Two <i>P</i> 's slept-upon us, crying 'Names :' | " | iv. 240 |
| The <i>P</i> with her monstrous woman-guard, | " | 540 | <i>Procuress</i> . | | |
| <i>She</i> was a <i>þ</i> too : and so I swore, | " | v. 285 | <i>P</i> to the Lords of Hell. | <i>In Mem.</i> | lii. 16 |
| A gallant fight, a noble <i>þ</i> — | <i>Con.</i> | 19 | <i>prodigal</i> . | | |
| Like our wild <i>P</i> with as wise a dream | " | 69 | realms of upland, <i>þ</i> in oil, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 79 |
| shall dream I see my <i>þ</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 752 | <i>þ</i> of all brain-labour | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 447 |
| as might well besem His <i>þ</i> , | " | 759 | <i>prodigious</i> . | | |
| miles of coast, A palace and a <i>þ</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 439-98 | a match as this ! Impossible, <i>þ</i> ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 315 |
| <i>principle</i> . | | | <i>Professor</i> . | | |
| <i>P</i> 's are rain'd in blood : 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 80 | | we heard The grave <i>P</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 349 |
| Some hidden <i>þ</i> to move, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 133 | Sat compass'd with <i>þ</i> 's : | " | 421 |
| <i>print</i> (s.) | | | <i>proffer</i> (s.) | | |
| take the <i>þ</i> Of the golden age— | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 29 | <i>P</i> of royal power, ample rule | <i>Cenone</i> | 109 |
| <i>print</i> (verb.) | | | nor did mine own Refuse her <i>þ</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 327 |
| hill and wood and field did <i>þ</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 7 | Made <i>þ</i> of the league of golden | <i>Vivien</i> | 496 |
| <i>prism</i> . | | | <i>proffer</i> (verb.) | | |
| Make <i>þ</i> 's in every carven glass | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 55 | <i>þ</i> these The brethren of our blood | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 54 |
| and himself the <i>þ</i> at the bar, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 172 | <i>proffer'd</i> . | | |
| white as <i>þ</i> when it flowers. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 48 | At one dear knee we <i>þ</i> vows, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxviii. 13 |
| <i>privilege</i> . | | | <i>profit</i> (s.) | | |
| manlike end myself to—our <i>þ</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 229 | now to leaven play with <i>þ</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 131 |
| <i>prize</i> (s.) | | | The lady Blanche : much <i>þ</i> ! | " | vi. 222 |
| Ride on ! the <i>þ</i> is near. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 80 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------------|--|-------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Will bloom to <i>♂</i> , elsewhere. | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxii. | 12 | proof. | | |
| What <i>♂</i> lies in barren faith | " | cvii. | 5 | lest thy heart be put to <i>♂</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> 77 |
| surely was my <i>♂</i> had I known : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 651 | here is <i>♂</i> that you were miss'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 175 |
| With fuller <i>♂</i> 's lead an easier life. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 145 | give them surer, quicker <i>♂</i> — | " | iii. 265 |
| With daily-dwindling <i>♂</i> 's held | " | 697 | <i>♂</i> and echo of all human fame, | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 145 |
| <i>profit</i> (verb.) | | | Tho' as yet there lived no <i>♂</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 26 |
| It little <i>♂</i> 's that an idle king, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 1 | served for <i>♂</i> that I was loved, | " | 796 |
| What <i>♂</i> 's it to put An idle case? | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. | 17 | As <i>♂</i> of trust. O Merlin, teach it me. | <i>Vivien</i> | 180 |
| what <i>♂</i> 's me my name Of greatest | <i>Elaine</i> | 1403 | The great <i>♂</i> of your love : | " | 204 |
| <i>progress.</i> | | | prurient for a <i>♂</i> against the grain, | " | 337 |
| Our <i>♂</i> falter to the woman's goal | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 111 | <i>♂</i> of trust—so often ask'd in vain! | " | 769 |
| With staterier <i>♂</i> to and fro | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 22 | by nine years' <i>♂</i> we needs must learn | <i>Elaine</i> | 63 |
| <i>prolong.</i> | | | flowery causes onward to the <i>♂</i> . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 120 |
| <i>♂</i> Her low preamble all alone, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 273 | <i>proofless.</i> | | |
| With cypress <i>♂</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 38 | Spleen-born, I think, and <i>♂</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 552 |
| <i>promenaded.</i> | | | falls A-creeper when the <i>♂</i> is broken, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 810 |
| <i>promise</i> (s.) | | | <i>proper.</i> | | |
| the <i>♂</i> of my bridal bower, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 218 | this is <i>♂</i> to the clown, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 227 |
| for the <i>♂</i> that it closed : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 14 | <i>prophecy.</i> | | |
| the crescent <i>♂</i> of my spirit | " | 187 | If aught of <i>♂</i> be mine 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 8 | |
| words of <i>♂</i> in his walk | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 123 | She rose upon a wind of <i>♂</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 154 |
| falling in a land Of <i>♂</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 124 | might not seem thy <i>prophecies</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | 13 |
| hold Your <i>♂</i> : all, I trust, may yet | " | 340 | For the <i>♂</i> given of old | <i>Maud</i> , ii. v. | 42 |
| other distance and the hues Of <i>♂</i> : | " | iv. 69 | A prophet certain of my <i>♂</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 814 |
| With <i>♂</i> of a morn as fair : | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 29 | if ancient <i>prophecies</i> Have err'd not | <i>Guinevere</i> | 446 |
| The <i>♂</i> of the golden hours ? | " | lxxxiv. 106 | <i>prophesied.</i> | | |
| Knowing your <i>♂</i> to me ; | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxii. | 50 | Approvingly, and <i>♂</i> his rise | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 474 |
| Forgetful of his <i>♂</i> to the king, | <i>Enid</i> | 50 | <i>prophecy.</i> | | |
| Bribed with large <i>♂</i> 's the men who | " | 453 | I <i>♂</i> that I shall die to-night, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 217 |
| bethought her of her <i>♂</i> given | " | 602 | Dismiss me, and I <i>♂</i> your plan | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 335 |
| not leave her, till her <i>♂</i> given— | " | 605 | <i>prophesying.</i> | | |
| Made <i>♂</i> , that whatever bride I | <i>En. Arden</i> | 783 | <i>♂</i> change Beyond all reasons : | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 141 |
| you have my <i>♂</i> —in a year : | " | 434 | <i>prophet.</i> | | |
| before her face, Claiming her <i>♂</i> . | " | 455 | heart was like a <i>♂</i> to my heart, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 62 |
| <i>promise</i> (verb.) | | | fire on a masthead, <i>P</i> of storm : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 256 |
| <i>♂</i> thee The fairest and most loving | <i>Enone</i> | 182 | The <i>♂</i> 's blazon'd on the pines ; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 8 |
| <i>♂</i> (otherwise You perish) | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 275 | <i>P</i> , curse me the babbling lip, | <i>Maud</i> , ii. v. | 57 |
| might have shamed us : <i>♂</i> , all, | " | 279 | A <i>♂</i> certain of my prophecy | <i>Enid</i> | 814 |
| I <i>♂</i> you Some palace in our land, | " | iii. 145 | The people call you <i>♂</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 166 |
| <i>promise-bounden.</i> | | | ill <i>♂</i> 's were they all, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 270 |
| awed and <i>♂</i> -b she forbore | <i>En. Arden</i> | 870 | no <i>♂</i> but the voice that calls | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 741 |
| <i>promised.</i> | | | Cries 'come up hither,' as a <i>♂</i> to us | " | 745 |
| And Dora <i>♂</i> , being meek. | <i>Dora</i> | 44 | <i>prophets.</i> | | |
| What could we else, we <i>♂</i> each : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 280 | have dash'd The passion of the <i>♂</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 122 |
| <i>♂</i> help, and oozed All o'er | " | v. 231 | sang the terrible <i>♂</i> 's. | <i>Boadicea</i> | 37 |
| she <i>♂</i> then to be fair. | <i>Maud</i> , i. | 68 | <i>prophet-mind.</i> | | |
| <i>♂</i> more than ever king has given, | <i>Vivien</i> | 436 | Self-gather'd in her <i>♂</i> -m, 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | 6 | |
| She ceased : her father <i>♂</i> ; | <i>Elaine</i> | 1124 | <i>propitiated.</i> | | |
| Lancelot ever <i>♂</i> , but remain'd | <i>Guinevere</i> | 93 | Taranis be <i>♂</i> . | <i>Boadicea</i> | 16 |
| and once again She <i>♂</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 906 | <i>proportion.</i> | | |
| <i>♂</i> that no force, Persuasion, no, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 417 | gave him mind, the lordliest <i>P</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 20 |
| <i>promising.</i> | | | <i>proposed.</i> | | |
| Made such a voluble answer <i>♂</i> all, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 903 | Grave doubts and answers here <i>♂</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xlvii. | 3 |
| like a household god <i>P</i> empire : | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 31 | <i>propping.</i> | | |
| <i>promontory.</i> | | | in the naked hall, <i>♂</i> his head, | <i>Enid</i> | 1429 |
| Who seems a <i>♂</i> of rock, | <i>Will</i> | 6 | own dear bride <i>♂</i> his head, | " | 1432 |
| Saw once a great piece of a <i>♂</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1011 | <i>prophetress.</i> | | |
| about the thymy <i>promontories</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 38 | Is she The sweet <i>♂</i> a shadow ? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 393 |
| tear an oak on a <i>♂</i> | <i>Boadicea</i> | 77 | <i>prose</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>prompt.</i> | | | I will work in <i>♂</i> and rhyme, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 289 |
| as <i>♂</i> to spring against the pikes, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 269 | Let raffis be rise in <i>♂</i> and rhyme | <i>Will Water.</i> | 61 |
| <i>prone.</i> | | | <i>prose</i> (verb.) | | |
| She veil'd her brows, and <i>♂</i> she sank, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 104 | <i>♂</i> O'er books of travell'd seamen, | <i>Amphion</i> | 81 |
| <i>♂</i> from off her seat she fell, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 411 | <i>Proserpine.</i> | | |
| falling <i>♂</i> he dug His fingers | <i>En. Arden</i> | 780 | Like <i>P</i> in Enna, gathering flowers : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 112 |
| <i>promast.</i> | | | <i>prose</i> (s.) | | |
| that most impute a crime Are <i>♂</i> to it, | <i>Vivien</i> | 675 | Let raffis be rise in <i>♂</i> and rhyme | <i>Will Water.</i> | 61 |
| <i>pronounce.</i> | | | <i>prose</i> (verb.) | | |
| Nor can <i>♂</i> upon it | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. | 16 | <i>♂</i> O'er books of travell'd seamen, | <i>Amphion</i> | 81 |
| <i>pronounced.</i> | | | <i>Proserpine.</i> | | |
| the King <i>P</i> a dismal sentence | <i>Vivien</i> | 441 | Like <i>P</i> in Enna, gathering flowers : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 112 |
| <i>proamion.</i> | | | | | |
| my rich <i>♂</i> makes Thy glory fly | <i>Lucretius</i> | 70 | | | |

| <i>prospect.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>proven.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------|-------|---|-------|-------|
| Larger range of <i>p</i> had the mother sow, <i>Walk to the M.</i> 85 | | | Not <i>p</i> ' Averill said, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 53 | | |
| My <i>p</i> and horizon gone. . . <i>In Mem.</i> xxxviii. 4 | | | <i>p</i> or no, What cared he? . . . " . 54 | | |
| <i>prosper.</i> | | | <i>provender.</i> | | |
| While yon sun <i>p</i> 's in the blue, <i>The Blackbird</i> 22 | | | For lust or lusty blood or <i>p</i> : . . <i>Lucretius</i> . 195 | | |
| And the third time may <i>p</i> , . . <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 130 | | | <i>proverb.</i> | | |
| thought he scarce would <i>p</i> . . <i>Princess</i> , iii. 60 | | | This <i>p</i> flashes thro' his head, . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> . 115 | | |
| May she mix With men and <i>p</i> ! . . <i>In Mem.</i> cxiii. 3 | | | <i>providence.</i> | | |
| I <i>p</i> , circled with thy voice : . . " cxxix. 15 | | | sermonizing On <i>p</i> and trust in Heaven, <i>En Arden</i> 205 | | |
| <i>prosper'd.</i> | | | <i>province.</i> | | |
| throve and <i>p</i> : so three years She <i>p</i> : <i>Pal. of Art</i> 217 | | | they press in from all the <i>p</i> 's, <i>Princess</i> , ii. 83 | | |
| And <i>p</i> : till a rout of saucy boys . . <i>Princess</i> , v. 384 | | | O Love, thy <i>p</i> were not large, . . <i>In Mem.</i> xlv. 13 | | |
| and so <i>p</i> that at last A luckier . . <i>En Arden</i> . 48 | | | tho' they sought Thro' all the <i>p</i> 's <i>Enid</i> . 730 | | |
| <i>prosperity.</i> | | | A <i>p</i> with a hundred miles of coast, <i>Vivien</i> 438-97 | | |
| In such a sunlight of <i>p</i> . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 421 | | | <i>proving.</i> | | |
| <i>prosperous.</i> | | | converse in the hall, <i>P</i> her heart : <i>Enid</i> . 521 | | |
| Be <i>p</i> in this journey, as in all : . . <i>Enid</i> . 225 | | | this cursed charm, Were <i>p</i> it on me <i>Vivien</i> . 268 | | |
| <i>protector.</i> | | | <i>grow.</i> | | |
| call'd him dear <i>p</i> in her fright, . . <i>Vivien</i> . 795 | | | Sparkling flints beneath the <i>p</i> . . <i>Arabian N's.</i> 52 | | |
| <i>protomartyr.</i> | | | round about the <i>p</i> she wrote . . <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. 8 | | |
| falling, <i>p</i> of our cause, . . <i>Princess</i> , iv. 484 | | | round the <i>p</i> they read her name, . . " 44 | | |
| <i>proud.</i> | | | Sleep, gentle heavens, before the <i>p</i> ; <i>In Mem.</i> ix. 14 | | |
| know you <i>p</i> to bear your name, . . <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 10 | | | and play About the <i>p</i> . . " xii. 18 | | |
| Two <i>p</i> to care from whence I came. . . " 12 | | | The Lady's-head upon the <i>p</i> . . <i>The Voyage</i> 11 | | |
| Thought her <i>p</i> , and fled over the sea ; <i>Ed. Gray</i> . 14 | | | Now nearer to the <i>p</i> she seem'd . . " 67 | | |
| <i>P</i> look'd the lips : . . <i>Princess</i> , i. 95 | | | <i>proves.</i> | | |
| The <i>p</i> was half disarm'd of pride . . <i>In Mem.</i> cix. 6 | | | whereas I know Your <i>p</i> , Arac, . . <i>Princess</i> , v. 394 | | |
| believe it, in being so <i>p</i> ; . . <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. 17 | | | Lancelot, and his <i>p</i> in the lists, . . <i>Elaine</i> . 83 | | |
| turn thy wheel and lower the <i>p</i> ; . . <i>Enid</i> . 342 | | | His <i>p</i> was too wondrous. . . " 541 | | |
| about her palace, <i>p</i> and pale. . . <i>Elaine</i> . 611 | | | old <i>p</i> were in aught decay'd . . " 583 | | |
| Their ancient name! they might be <i>p</i> ; <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 378 | | | here and there a deed Of <i>p</i> done . . <i>Guinevere</i> . 456 | | |
| rolling o'er the palaces of the <i>p</i> , . . " 636 | | | <i>proxy-wedded.</i> | | |
| mean Vileness, we are grown so <i>p</i> — . . " 756 | | | <i>p</i> -w with a bootless calf . . <i>Princess</i> , i. 33 | | |
| 'O boy, tho' thou art young and <i>p</i> , <i>Sailor Boy</i> . 7 | | | <i>prude.</i> | | |
| <i>prove.</i> | | | <i>p</i> 's for proctors, dowagers for deans, <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> 141 | | |
| sought to <i>p</i> how I could love, . . <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 21 | | | <i>prudence.</i> | | |
| <i>p</i> me what it is I would not do, . . <i>Godiva</i> . 27 | | | a <i>p</i> to withhold . . <i>Isabel</i> . 15 | | |
| To put together, part and <i>p</i> , . . <i>Two Voices</i> 134 | | | by slow <i>p</i> to make mild . . <i>Ulysses</i> . 36 | | |
| To feel, altho' no tongue can <i>p</i> , . . " 445 | | | Let not your <i>p</i> , dearest, drowse, . . <i>Princess</i> , ii. 318 | | |
| To <i>p</i> myself a poet : . . <i>Will Water</i> 166 | | | <i>pruned.</i> | | |
| Pale again as death did <i>p</i> : . . <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 62 | | | Thro' crowded lilac-ambush trimly <i>p</i> ; <i>Gardener's D.</i> 111 | | |
| Your language <i>p</i> you still the child. <i>Princess</i> , ii. 44 | | | <i>prurient.</i> | | |
| <i>p</i> The Danaid of a leaky vase, . . " 318 | | | <i>p</i> for a proof against the grain . . <i>Vivien</i> . 337 | | |
| <i>p</i> Your knight, and fight your battle . . " iv. 571 | | | <i>Prussian.</i> | | |
| may thy mother <i>p</i> As true to thee . . " vi. 186 | | | Last, the <i>P</i> trumpet blew ; . . <i>Ode on Well.</i> 127 | | |
| Believing where we cannot <i>p</i> ; . . <i>In Mem.</i> Pro. 4 | | | <i>pry.</i> | | |
| I long to <i>p</i> No lapse of moons . . " xxvi. 2 | | | not to <i>p</i> and peer on your reserve, <i>Princess</i> , iv. 399 | | |
| Her care is not to part and <i>p</i> : . . " xlvii. 5 | | | <i>psalm.</i> | | |
| and I shall <i>p</i> A meeting somewhere, . . " lxxvii. 98 | | | with sound Of pious hymns and <i>p</i> 's <i>St S. Stylites</i> 33 | | |
| Should <i>p</i> the phantom-warning true, . . " xci. 12 | | | solemn <i>p</i> 's, and silver litanies . . <i>Princess</i> , ii. 453 | | |
| Let Science <i>p</i> we are, and then . . " cxix. 6 | | | roll'd the <i>p</i> to wintry skies . . <i>In Mem.</i> iv. 11 | | |
| Or thou wilt <i>p</i> their tool . . <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. 59 | | | <i>Psyche.</i> | | |
| Well, if it <i>p</i> a girl . . " vii. 7-15 | | | Two widows, Lady <i>P</i> , Lady Blanche <i>Princess</i> , i. 127 | | |
| <i>p</i> her heart toward the Prince, . . <i>Enid</i> . 513 | | | 'Lady Blanche' she said, 'And Lady <i>P</i> ,' . . " 230 | | |
| some way <i>p</i> such force in her . . " 805 | | | prettiest, Best-natured ? 'Lady <i>P</i> ,' . . " 231 | | |
| That he might <i>p</i> her to the uttermost . . " 1437 | | | with your own, As Lady <i>P</i> 's pupils, . . " 237 | | |
| yeam still more to <i>p</i> you mine, . . <i>Vivien</i> . 177 | | | Lady <i>P</i> will harangue The fresh arrivals . . " ii. 81 | | |
| That I should <i>p</i> it on you unawares, . . " 189 | | | cross the court To Lady <i>P</i> 's : . . " 86 | | |
| for men sought to <i>p</i> me vile, . . " 345 | | | 'Well then, <i>P</i> , take my life . . " 187 | | |
| tho' you should not <i>p</i> it upon me, . . " 373 | | | seen And heard the Lady <i>P</i> . . . " 194 | | |
| the wish to <i>p</i> him wholly hers, . . " 714 | | | 'are you that Lady <i>P</i> (rep). . . " 219 | | |
| They <i>p</i> to him his work : . . <i>Elaine</i> . 358 | | | While <i>P</i> watch'd them, smiling . . " 344 | | |
| <i>p</i> No surer than our falcon . . " 652 | | | learn't No more from <i>P</i> 's lecture . . " 371 | | |
| would <i>p</i> A father to your children : <i>En Arden</i> . 407 | | | long-limb'd lad that had a <i>P</i> too ; . . " 384 | | |
| She must <i>p</i> true : . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 364 | | | dear is sister <i>P</i> to my heart, . . " 396 | | |
| call him, love, Before you <i>p</i> him, rogue <i>Sea Dreams</i> 167 | | | rail at Lady <i>P</i> and her side. . . " iii. 17 | | |
| no truer Time himself Can <i>p</i> You <i>A Declaration</i> 2 | | | Herself and Lady <i>P</i> the two arms ; . . " 19 | | |
| <i>proved.</i> | | | Lady <i>P</i> will be crush'd : . . " 47 | | |
| Hadst thou less unworthy <i>p</i> — . . <i>Locksley H.</i> 63 | | | Affirms your <i>P</i> thieved her theories . . " 76 | | |
| By which our lives are chiefly <i>p</i> , . . <i>In Mem.</i> civ. 24 | | | poor <i>P</i> whom she drags in tow, . . " 87 | | |
| The truths that never can be <i>p</i> . . " cxxx. 10 | | | climbing, Cyril kept With <i>P</i> , . . " 337 | | |
| nor <i>p</i> Since that dark day, a day like " <i>Con.</i> 7 | | | <i>P</i> flush'd and wann'd and shook ; . . " iv. 142 | | |
| have <i>p</i> we have hearts in a cause <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. 55 | | | if her mother knew, Or <i>P</i> , . . " 215 | | |
| <i>p</i> him every way One of our noblest <i>Enid</i> . 1757 | | | sent For <i>P</i> , but she was not there ; . . " 218 | | |
| prove him, rogue, and <i>p</i> , forgive, <i>Sea Dreams</i> 167 | | | | | |
| but him I <i>p</i> impossible ; . . <i>Lucretius</i> . 190 | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|---|--|---|--|--|---|---|
| call'd For <i>P</i> 's child to cast it where are <i>P</i> , Cyril? both are fled ined her path To Lady <i>P</i> , of it From Lady <i>P</i> ; Had come on <i>P</i> weeping; With <i>P</i> 's babe, was <i>Ida</i> watching With <i>P</i> 's colour round his helmet, Came <i>P</i> , sorrowing for Aglaia, <i>Ida</i> stood. With <i>P</i> 's babe in arm; <i>P</i> ever stole A little nearer, turn'd half-round to <i>P</i> as she sprang 'Come hither, O <i>P</i> ,' she cried out, But <i>P</i> tended Florian; suit obtained At first with <i>P</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 219 222 223 297 310 48 501 523 13 15 116 192 267 vii. 40 57 | sons of kings loving in <i>p</i> <i>p</i> to a father's threat We are <i>p</i> 's, Man in his pride blind and shuddering <i>p</i> uppies, sent mine host to <i>p</i> female gear; To <i>p</i> his own boat, and make a home Yet he hoped to <i>p</i> glory, <i>p</i> his own boat, and made a home | <i>Vivien</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. <i>The Brook</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. <i>En. Arden</i> <i>The Captain</i> <i>En. Arden</i> | 367 42 25 130 196 47 17 58 | |
| 'So <i>p</i> as it is with favouritism. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 130 | Her court was <i>p</i> ; A man more <i>p</i> and bold and just May He within himself make <i>p</i> ! all else of Heaven was <i>p</i> but what lot is <i>p</i> ? Make Thou my spirit <i>p</i> and clear To make me <i>p</i> of sin. Because my heart is <i>p</i> . is not our cause <i>p</i> ? As <i>p</i> and perfect as I say? What souls possess themselves so <i>p</i> , Her faith thro' form is <i>p</i> as thine, love will last as <i>p</i> and whole How <i>p</i> at heart and sound in head, Flow thro' our deeds and make them <i>p</i> - Small and <i>p</i> as a pearl, to a cause that I felt to be <i>p</i> . Which he has worn so <i>p</i> of blame <i>p</i> as he from taint of craven guile. it chanced they are happy, being <i>p</i> . all men true and leal, all women <i>p</i> ; Delicately <i>p</i> and marvellously fair, <i>P</i> , as you ever wish your knights taken everywhere for <i>p</i> , in that world where all are <i>p</i> . | <i>pure</i> <i>To the Queen</i> <i>To J. S.</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> <i>Walk, to the M.</i> <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> 32 <i>Sir Galahad</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. xxxii. xxxiii. xlii. xliii. xciii. cxix. III. vi. <i>Ode on Well.</i> 31 135 595 643 1360 1366 513 559 | 25 31 245 78 89 89 32 32 393 15 9 13 1 4 71 37 135 595 643 1360 1366 513 559 | |
| upon the level in little <i>p</i> 's of wind, to <i>p</i> your idol-fires, the vessel <i>p</i> 's her sail; gust of wind <i>P</i> out his torch. <i>p</i> Her fairy nostril out; a score of <i>p</i> 's And poodles yell'd of her brethren, youths of <i>p</i> ; <i>p</i> not down my palace towers, <i>P</i> off, <i>p</i> off, the broach of gold, that make the rose <i>P</i> sideways humming of the drowsy <i>p</i> -d. To chapel; where a heated <i>p</i> ; Hung tranced from all <i>p</i> Make me feel the wild <i>p</i> The wild <i>p</i> of her wings; The deep <i>p</i> 's of the world, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. <i>Ulysses</i> <i>Vivien</i> " <i>Ed. Morris</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. <i>Pal. of Art</i> <i>Lady Clare</i> <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. <i>To J. M. K.</i> <i>Sea Dreams</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> xii. xciv. | 237 67 44 581 697 119 36 293 37 11 10 220 255 109 4 40 | kiss'd her with all <i>p</i> , brother-like, To doubt her <i>p</i> were to want a heart When I have <i>p</i> my guilt, and so thou <i>p</i> of thy soul such a finish'd chasten'd <i>p</i> , wove coarse webs to snare her <i>p</i> , To <i>p</i> o'er matted cress dusky <i>p</i> 's of the law. Shot over with <i>p</i> , and green, long <i>p</i> 's of the dale. <i>p</i> blazon'd with armorial gold. made No <i>p</i> in the distance, mystery red with spirited <i>p</i> of the vats The <i>p</i> from the distance dies And blossom in <i>p</i> and red thistle bursting Into glossy <i>p</i> 's, In crimsons and in <i>p</i> 's and in gems | <i>pureness</i> <i>pure</i> <i>purged</i> <i>purify</i> <i>purity</i> <i>purl</i> <i>purlieu</i> <i>purple</i> <i>purpled</i> <i>purple-frosty</i> <i>purple-shirted</i> <i>purple-spiked</i> <i>purport</i> | <i>Enid</i> <i>Elaine</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> <i>Guinevere</i> <i>Isabel</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. <i>Dying Swan</i> <i>A Dirge</i> <i>Godiva</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>In Mem.</i> xxxviii. <i>Maud</i> , l. xxii. <i>Ode on Well.</i> <i>Enid</i> | 1732 1368 296 557 41 780 59 12 20 31 52 179 187 3 74 207 10 |
| eat hoary grain and <i>p</i> the steeds the <i>p</i> , the scurrilous tale— This pretty, <i>p</i> , weakly little one, Some meeker <i>p</i> you must find with your own, As Lady Psyche's <i>p</i> 's. A patient range of <i>p</i> 's; angled with them for her <i>p</i> 's love; | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> , Note <i>Aylmer's F.</i> <i>En. Arden</i> <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. ii. iii. | 441 195 18 227 89 77 | with such a chain Of knitted <i>p</i> , if your Highness keep Your <i>p</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 168 196 | |

purpose.
see My far-off doubtful *P*. . .
the gems Should blind my *P* . . .
my *P* holds To sail beyond the
He will answer to the *P*,
one increasing *P* runs,
clench'd his *P* like a blow !
Unshaken, clinging to her *P*,
like a broken *P* waste in air :
P in *P*, will in will,
Such splend' *P* in his eyes,
I embrace the *P* of God,
one main *P* ever at my heart)
for my main *P* in these jousts,
and my *P* three years old,
With *P* to present them to the Queen.
hast spoil't the *P* of my life.
mine helpmate, one to feel My *P*
vast design and *P* of the King
A *P* evermore before his eyes,
no heart to break his *P* to Annie.
let me hold my *P* till I die
Faded with morning, but his *P* held *Aylmer's F.*

purpose.
P with ourself Never to wed . . . *Princess*, ii. 46

purse.
loosed a mighty *P*, Hung at his belt *Enid* . . . 871

purse-mouth.
Maud with her sweet *P*-m . . . *Maud*, I. i. 71

pursue.
' mine enemies *P* me, . . . *Guinevere* . . . 139

pursued.
out of breath, as one *P* . . . *Princess*, iv. 356
he *P* her calling 'Stay a little !'
my eyes *P* him down the street . . . *Sea Dreams* 161
who is dead ? 'The man your eye *P* . . . 262

pursuer.
I heard the puff'd *P* . . . *Princess*, iv. 246

pursuit.
body half flung forward in *P*, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 587

push.
P thee forward thro' a life of shocks *Enone* . . . 160
P off, and sitting well in order smite *Ulysses* . . . 58
To *P* my rival out of place . . . *Princess*, iv. 316
Here, *P* them out at gates, . . . " 527
Should *P* beyond her mark . . . *In Mem.* lii. 15
that *P*'s us off from the board, . . . *Maud*, I. iv. 27
Did he *P*, when he was uncurl'd . . . " II. ii. 118
No will *P* me down to the worm, . . . *The Window* 115

push'd.
behold thy bride, 'She *P* me from *Love and Duty* 50
P the happy season back, . . . *Golden Year* 65
P with lances from the rock . . . *Princess*, *Pro.* 46
P her flat hand against his face . . . " ii. 345
but *P* alone on foot . . . " iv. 178
from her face they *P* us, . . . " 533
P by rude hands from its pedestal . . . " v. 55
Cyriel seeing it, *P* against the Prince, . . . 522
And *P* at Philip's garden-gate. . . *The Brook* 83
door, *P* from without, drove backward *Enid* 1122

P could move The chair of Idris . . . *Enid* . . . 542
P his black craft among them all . . . *Vivien* . . . 413

Push.
'petty Ogress,' and 'ungrateful *P*,' *Princess*, *Pro.* 136

put.
To *P* together, part and prove . . . *Two Voices* 134
'Bring the dress and *P* it on her,' . . . *L. of Burleigh* 95
after that *P* on more calm . . . *Princess*, vi. 198
He *P* our lives so far apart . . . *In Mem.* lxxxi. 15
This huckster *P* down war ! . . . *Maud*, I. x. 44
P on your worst and meanest dress *Enid* 130, 848
P off to please me this poor gown, . . . 1527
in one moment, she *P* forth the charm *Vivien* . . . 816

POEM. *LINE.*
But she—she *P* him off— . . . *En. Arden* . . . 457
Suddenly *P* her finger on the text . . . " 493
Then take it, love, and *P* it by . . . *The Ringlet* 11
P forth and feel a gladder clime . . . *On a Mourner* 15

putting.
made a Gardener *P* in a graft, . . . *Vivien* . . . 329

puzzle.
keep it like a *P* chest in chest . . . *Vivien* . . . 504

P. W.
Remains the lean *P. W.* on his tomb : *The Brook* 192

pye-bald.
three *P*'s and a roan. . . *Walk. to the M.* 104

pyramid.
The Rhodope, that built the *P*, . . . *Princess*, ii. 68

Pyrenean.
Beyond the *P* pines ; . . . *Ode on Well.* 113

Q

quail.
q and pigeon, lark and leveret lay, *Audley Ct.* 23

Quaker.
Whatever the *Q* holds, from sin ; *Maud*, II. v. 92

quantity.
All in *q*, careful of my motion, *Hendecasyllabics* 5

quarrel (s.)
Why ? What cause of *q* ? . . . *The Brook* . . . 97
call it lovers' *q*'s, yet I know . . . *Enid* . . . 1173
In all your *q*'s will I be your knight. *Elaine* . . . 957
remember a *q* I had with your father, *Grandmother* 121

quarrel (verb.)
With time I will not *q* : . . . *Will Water.* 206
Would *q* with our lot ; . . . " 226
pray them not to *q* for her sake, . . . *En. Arden* . . . 35

quarrell'd.
She and James had *q* . . . *The Brook* . . . 96
if they *q*, Ench stronger-made . . . *En. Arden* . . . 30

quarry.
but as a block Left in the *q* ; . . . *Princess*, vii. 216
Nor *q* trench'd along the hill, . . . *In Mem.* xcix. 11

quart.
I've 'ed my *q* ivry market-noight . . . *N. Farmer* 8

quarter-sessions.
A *q*-s chairman, abler none ; . . . *Princess*, *Con.* 90

quay.
like a hive all round the narrow *q*, *Audley Ct.* . . . 4
rock to rock upon the glooming *q*, . . . " 83
And I went down unto the *q*, . . . *In Mem.* xiv. 3

queen.
In her as Mother, Wife, and *Q* ; . . . *To the Queen* 28
q of marriage, a most perfect wife. *Isabel* . . . 28
From me, Heaven's *Q*, Paris, to thee *Enone* . . . 125
watch'd by weeping *q*'s. . . *Pal. of Art* 108
were you *q* of all that is, . . . *L. C. V. de Vere* 19
I'm to be *Q* o the May, mother, *May Queen*, i. 4, et pass.
to see me made the *Q* ; . . . 26
on the green they made me *Q* of May ; " . . . ii. 10
A *q* with swarthy cheeks . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 127
I died a *Q*. . . 161
Three *Q*'s with crowns of gold— . . . *M. d'Arthur* 198
those three *Q*'s Put forth their hands, . . . 205
beggar maid shall be my *q* ! . . . *Beggar Maid* 16
swarm as bees about their *q* . . . *Princess*, i. 39
from the *Q*'s decease she brought her up " . . . iii. 70
good *Q*, her mother, shore the tress " . . . vi. 97
and made myself a *Q* of farce ! . . . " vii. 228
Q herself, Grateful to Prince Geraint *Enid* . . . 14
And Enid loved the *Q*, . . . " 19
when a rumour rose about the *Q*, . . . " 24
Q petitioned for his leave . . . " 254

| <i>q-f</i> | <i>quick-falling.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|-------|-------|
| dew Of fruitful kisses, | <i>Enone</i> | | 200 |
| Fills out the homely <i>q-s</i> | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 6 | |
| <i>Q</i> , dispassionate, and cold, | <i>A Character</i> | 28 | |
| the noonday <i>q</i> holds the hill: | <i>Enone</i> | 24 | |
| Divided in a graceful <i>q</i> — | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 153 | |
| all was <i>q</i> : from the bastion'd walls | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 100 | |
| This look of <i>q</i> flatters thus. | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 10 | |
| there, is the village, and looks how <i>q</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 7 | |
| Making a treacherous <i>q</i> in his heart, | <i>Elaine</i> | 879 | |
| blasting the long <i>q</i> of my breast. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 102 | |
| Or gay <i>q's</i> would we reap | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 235 | |
| 'A <i>q</i> choke thy cursed note!' | <i>The Goose</i> | 29 | |
| As with the <i>q</i> of flame, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 123 | |
| pure <i>q's</i> of precious oils | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 187 | |
| The flower and <i>q</i> of change | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | |
| He had known a man, a <i>q</i> of man, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | |

| | | |
|--|---------------------------|------|
| all his merry <i>q's</i> are o'er. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 29 |
| low matin-chirp hath grown Full <i>q</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 96 |
| O Milan, O the chanting <i>q's</i> , | <i>The Daisy</i> | 57 |
| With twisted <i>q's</i> and happy hits | <i>Will Water</i> | 189 |
| ill then should I <i>q</i> your brother's | <i>Elaine</i> | 940 |
| <i>q</i> the post Allotted by the Gods: | <i>Lucretius</i> | 148 |
| the vicious <i>Q</i> of blood and custom | <i>Enid</i> | 1751 |
| Willows whiten, aspens <i>q</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 10 |
| A thousand moons will <i>q</i> ; | <i>A Farewell</i> | 14 |
| Her eyelid <i>q</i> as she spake. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 144 |
| death <i>q</i> at the victim's throat: | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 115 |
| heart of Britain, leave it gorily <i>q</i> ! | <i>Boadicea</i> | 12 |
| Sets all the tops <i>q</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 186 |

| | | |
|---|------------------------|-----|
| <i>Q</i> , tennis, ball—no games? | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 199 |
| Lookk 'ow <i>q</i> smoiles | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 53 |
| —it makes me sick to <i>q</i> him— | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 155 |
| Love, let me <i>q</i> these lines, | " | 177 |
| <i>q</i> odes, and jewels five-words-long | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 355 |

R

| | | |
|---|----------------------------------|-----|
| I wur niver agin the <i>r</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 16 |
| an' <i>r</i> an' rembled un oot. | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 32 |
| The <i>r</i> fondles his own harmf'ys face, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 851 |
| soft and milky <i>r</i> of womankind, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 290 |
| We were two daughters of one <i>r</i> | <i>The Sisters</i> | |
| Chanted from an ill-used <i>r</i> of men | <i>Lotus-E.</i> | 165 |
| my <i>r</i> Hew'd Ammon, hip and thigh | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 237 |
| —ingle with the human <i>r</i> , | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> , etc. | 10 |
| Unequal laws unto a savage <i>r</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> | 4 |

| | | |
|---|------------------------|-----------|
| she shall rear my dusky <i>r</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 168 |
| Becomes dishonour to her <i>r</i> — | <i>Two Voices</i> | 255 |
| Who took a wife, who rear'd his <i>r</i> , | " | 328 |
| Some legend of a fallen <i>r</i> | " | 359 |
| <i>r</i> Of giants living, each, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 251 |
| springs the crowning <i>r</i> of humankind | " | vii. 279 |
| That 'Loss is common to the <i>r</i> ' | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 2 |
| Comes out—to some one of his <i>r</i> : | " | lxxiii. 4 |
| Will shelter one of stranger <i>r</i> , | " | ci. 4 |
| that great <i>r</i> , which is to be | " | cii. 35 |
| The herald of a higher <i>r</i> , | " | cxvii. 14 |
| throned <i>r's</i> may degrade; | " | cxvii. 14 |
| Betwixt us and the crowning <i>r</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 128 |
| her father, the wrinkled head of the <i>r</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 13 |
| in his force to be Nature's crowning <i>r</i> | " | 33 |
| At war with myself and a wretched <i>r</i> , | " | x. 35 |
| That huge scapegoat of the <i>r</i> | " | xiii. 42 |
| whole weak <i>r</i> of venomous worms, | " | li. i. 46 |
| while the <i>r's</i> of mankind endure, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 219 |
| O purblind <i>r</i> of miserable men | <i>Enid</i> | 850 |
| in their chairs set up a stronger <i>r</i> | " | 1788 |
| 'Some other <i>r</i> of Averills' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 54 |
| Nor of what <i>r</i> , the work; | " | 224 |
| with her the <i>r</i> of Aylmer, past, | " | 577 |
| link'd their <i>r</i> with times to come— | " | 779 |
| made by these the last of all my <i>r</i> | " | 791 |
| those who sorrow'd o'er a vanish'd <i>r</i> | " | 844 |
| vary from the kindly <i>r</i> of men, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 29 |

| | | |
|--|--------------------|-----------|
| Till all my widow'd <i>r</i> be run (xvii. 20) | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 18 |
| He still outstripp'd me in the <i>r</i> ; | " | xli. 2 |
| in her onward <i>r</i> For power. | " | cxiii. 14 |

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| and <i>r</i> By all the fountains: | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 243 |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|-----|

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|--------|
| flew kite, and <i>r</i> the purple fly, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 230 |
| inward <i>r</i> the scouts With rumour | " | v. 107 |

| | | |
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| how The <i>r</i> went, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 30 |
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| | | |
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| Fairer than <i>R</i> by the palmy well, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 679 |
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|---------------------------------|-------------------|---|
| Clouds that are <i>r</i> above, | <i>The Window</i> | 6 |
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| | | |
|---|----------------------|----|
| furrowing into light the mounded <i>r</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 97 |
|---|----------------------|----|

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|---|----------------------|---|
| <i>r</i> with pangs that conquer trust; | <i>In Mem.</i> xlix. | 6 |
|---|----------------------|---|

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| where the passions meet, Whence <i>r</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvii. | 5 |
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| Let <i>r's</i> be rife in prose and rhyme | <i>Will Water</i> | 61 |
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| Her <i>r's</i> scarce held together; | <i>The Goose</i> | 2 |
| one <i>r</i> , disprinc'd from head to heel | <i>Princess</i> , xv. | 29 |

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| And him, the lazar, in his <i>r's</i> : | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvi. | 10 |
| stout and scorn By dressing it in <i>r's</i> ! | <i>Enid</i> | 1524 |

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| this poor gown, This silken <i>r</i> , | " | 1528 |
| and throng, their <i>r's</i> and they, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 170 |

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| horneblende, <i>r</i> and trap and tuff, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 344 |
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| His early <i>r</i> Had force | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 192 |
| blind with <i>r</i> she miss'd the plank | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 159 |

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|---|-----------------------|-----|
| I remain on whom to wreak your <i>r</i> | " | 331 |
| The captive void of noble <i>r</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 2 |

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| her brother ran in his <i>r</i> to the gate | <i>Maud</i> , ii. i. | 12 |
| With inarticulate <i>r</i> , and making signs | <i>En. Arden</i> | 641 |

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| <i>R</i> like a fire among the noblest names, | <i>Vivien</i> | 651 |
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| as my father <i>r</i> in his mood | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 53 |
| I <i>r</i> against the public liar: | <i>The Letters</i> | 26 |

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| Too <i>r</i> to be fondled on her lap, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 686 |
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| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|-------|--|-----------------------|-------|
| And <i>r</i> to tell her neighbours : | <i>The Goose</i> | 34 | A patient <i>r</i> of pupils : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 80 |
| <i>R</i> Gaffer, stumbl'd Gammer; | " | 34 | day fled on thro' all its <i>r</i> duties | " iii. | 162 |
| quickly rose Sir Bedivere, and <i>r</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 133 | Our voices took a higher <i>r</i> : | <i>In Mem. xxx.</i> | 21 |
| boated over, <i>r</i> My craft ground | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 108 | O, therefore from thy sightless <i>r</i> | " xcii. | 9 |
| shreddest pain <i>R</i> 's shrivelling thro' | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 126 | who knew the <i>r</i> of all their arts, | <i>Vivien</i> | 23 |
| Then <i>r</i> she, gamesome as the colt, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 121 | impute themselves, Wanting the mental <i>r</i> | " | 676 |
| itself in golden sands. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 32 | beneath his own low <i>r</i> of roofs | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 47 |
| Young Nature thro' five cycles <i>r</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 17 | | | |
| feet that <i>r</i> , and doors that clapt, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 135 | | | |
| <i>R</i> forward to his rhyming | <i>Amphion</i> | 30 | | | |
| In curves the yellowing river <i>r</i> | <i>Sith and O. G.</i> | 15 | | | |
| <i>R</i> into its giddiest whirl of sound | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 49 | | | |
| A petty railway | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 74 | | | |
| so, my mother said, the story <i>r</i> . | " i. | 11 | | | |
| double bill <i>r</i> up its furrowy forks | " iii. | 158 | | | |
| a murmur <i>r</i> Thro' all the camp | " 106 | | | | |
| father, heard and <i>r</i> In on the lists | " vi. | 10 | | | |
| low changed from where it <i>r</i> | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 9 | | | |
| We talk'd : the stream beneath us <i>r</i> , | " lxxxviii. | 43 | | | |
| and its river billowing | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 32 | | | |
| never yet so warmly <i>r</i> my blood | " xviii. | 31 | | | |
| her brother <i>r</i> in his rage to the gate, | " II. i. | 12 | | | |
| nonths <i>r</i> on and rumour of battle | " III. vi. | 29 | | | |
| 'Run, Katie! Katie never <i>r</i> : | <i>The Brook</i> | 87 | | | |
| <i>r</i> thro' all the coltish chronicle, | " | 159 | | | |
| in their cloth of gold <i>R</i> to her, | <i>Enid</i> | 669 | | | |
| sister pearls <i>R</i> down the silken | <i>Vivien</i> | 305 | | | |
| <i>r</i> the tale like fire about the court. | <i>Elaine</i> | 730 | | | |
| when the blood <i>r</i> lustier in him again, | " | 877 | | | |
| in hurry and fear <i>R</i> to her, | " | 1019 | | | |
| on the buttofs While the wine <i>r</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 267 | | | |
| whisper thro' the nunneries <i>r</i> | " | 407 | | | |
| cave <i>r</i> beneath the cliff | <i>Eu. Arden</i> | 23 | | | |
| merrily <i>r</i> the years, seven happy | " | 91 | | | |
| To greet his hearty welcome | " | 346 | | | |
| <i>r</i> Ev'n to the limits of the land, | " | 578 | | | |
| where the rivulets of sweet water <i>r</i> ; | " | 743 | | | |
| all round it <i>r</i> a walk Of shingle | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 146 | | | |
| <i>r</i> By swallowy rims, | " | 125 | | | |
| when they <i>r</i> To those him at the | " | 212 | | | |
| Wife-hunting; as the rumour <i>r</i> , | " | 311 | | | |
| the bright lights to his brother's, | " | 342 | | | |
| he <i>r</i> Beside the river bank | " | 450 | | | |
| <i>R</i> in and out the long sea-framing | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 33 | | | |
| shrills <i>R</i> highest up the gamut, | " | 226 | | | |
| Fair as the naked moon across | <i>The Voyage</i> | 29 | | | |
| <i>R</i> the land with Roman slaughter, | <i>Bodicea</i> | 84 | | | |
| and <i>r</i> to greet him with a kiss, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 6 | | | |
| <i>r</i> in, Beat breast, tore hair, | " | 272 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>rang.</i> | | | | |
| The bridle bells <i>r</i> merrily | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 13 | | | |
| wild wind <i>r</i> from park and plain, | <i>The Goose</i> | 45 | | | |
| juts of slippery crag that <i>r</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 139 | | | |
| page or two that <i>r</i> With tilt | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 121 | | | |
| with this our banquets <i>r</i> : | " i. | 131 | | | |
| for still my voice <i>R</i> false: | " iv. | 103 | | | |
| With Ida, Ida, Ida, <i>r</i> the woods; | " | 413 | | | |
| <i>R</i> ruin, answer'd full of grief | " v. | 313 | | | |
| <i>r</i> Beyond the bourn of sunset: | " Com. | 100 | | | |
| round us all the thicket <i>r</i> | <i>In Mem. xxiii.</i> | 33 | | | |
| echo-like our voices <i>r</i> ; | " xxx. | 13 | | | |
| The hall with harp and carol <i>r</i> . | " cii. | 9 | | | |
| there <i>r</i> on a sudden a passionate | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 33 | | | |
| <i>r</i> Clear thro' the open casement | <i>Enid</i> | 327 | | | |
| things that <i>r</i> Against the pavement, | " | 1442 | | | |
| <i>R</i> by the white mouth of the violent | <i>Elaine</i> | 288 | | | |
| were wed, and merrily <i>r</i> the bells | <i>Eu. Arden</i> 80-78 | 8 | | | |
| shrill'd and <i>r</i> , Till this was ended | " | 175 | | | |
| all the houses in the haven <i>r</i> | " | 910 | | | |
| And the ringers <i>r</i> with a will | <i>Grandmother</i> | 58 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | <i>rangd</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Below the <i>r</i> of stepping-stones, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 54 | | | |
| <i>R</i> 's of glimmering vaults | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 35 | | | |
| voice, a lyre of widest <i>r</i> | " | 165 | | | |
| <i>r</i> of lawn and park: | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 6 | | | |
| over many a <i>r</i> Of wailing time | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 212 | | | |
| <i>r</i> of prospect had the mother sow, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 85 | | | |
| On a <i>r</i> of lower feelings | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 44 | | | |
| Soft lustre bathes the <i>r</i> of urns | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 20 | | | |
| O'er them many a flowing <i>r</i> | " | 185 | | | |

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|--|--------------------------------|-----|--|--|--|
| | <i>range</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| Thro' light and shadow thou dost <i>r</i> , | <i>Madeline</i> | 4 | | | |
| swine That <i>r</i> on yonder plain. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 200 | | | |
| Forward, forward let us <i>r</i> . | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 181 | | | |
| Not less the bee would <i>r</i> her cells, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 70 | | | |
| <i>r</i> above the region of the wind, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 112 | | | |
| My love shall now no further <i>r</i> ; | <i>In Mem. lxxx.</i> | 2 | | | |
| <i>r</i> above our mortal state, | " lxxxiv. | 22 | | | |
| To <i>r</i> the woods, to roam the park | " Con. | 95 | | | |
| | <i>ranged.</i> | | | | |
| the solemn palms were <i>r</i> Above | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 79 | | | |
| the Gods <i>R</i> in the halls of Peleus | <i>Cenone</i> | 79 | | | |
| I <i>r</i> too high : what draws me down | <i>Will Water.</i> | 153 | | | |
| terrace <i>r</i> along the Northern front | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 102 | | | |
| now her little ones have <i>r</i> | <i>In Mem. xxi.</i> | 26 | | | |
| <i>R</i> with the Table Round | <i>Elaine</i> | 466 | | | |
| As down the shore he <i>r</i> , | <i>Eu. Arden</i> | 589 | | | |
| | <i>ranging.</i> | | | | |
| My fancy, <i>r</i> thro' and thro'. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 246 | | | |
| That sittest <i>r</i> golden hair | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 26 | | | |
| Surprise thee <i>r</i> with thy peers | " xliii. | 12 | | | |
| We <i>r</i> down this lower track, | " xlv. | 1 | | | |
| some low fever <i>r</i> round to spy | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 569 | | | |
| | <i>rank</i> ('line, etc.) | | | | |
| When the <i>r</i> 's are roll'd in vapour. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 104 | | | |
| The linden broke her <i>r</i> 's | <i>Amphion</i> | 33 | | | |
| clad in burnt the <i>r</i> 's of war, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 483 | | | |
| Should see thy passengers in <i>r</i> | <i>In Mem. xiv.</i> | 6 | | | |
| glided winding under <i>r</i> 's Of Iris, | " cii. | 23 | | | |
| | <i>rank</i> (social position.) | | | | |
| To all duties of her <i>r</i> : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 72 | | | |
| One whose <i>r</i> exceeds her own. | <i>In Mem. lix.</i> | 4 | | | |
| up or down Along the scale of <i>r</i> 's, | " cx. | 2 | | | |
| for the High <i>r</i> she had borne, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 687 | | | |
| eldest-born of <i>r</i> or wealth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 484 | | | |
| | <i>rank</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| <i>r</i> you nobly, mingled up with me | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 32 | | | |
| might not <i>r</i> with those detestable | " v. | 448 | | | |
| | <i>ranked.</i> | | | | |
| made the dream I <i>r</i> with him. | <i>In Mem. xli.</i> | 4 | | | |
| | <i>ranked.</i> | | | | |
| <i>R</i> in him and ruffled all his heart. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 50 | | | |
| | <i>ransom'd.</i> | | | | |
| richer in his eyes Who <i>r</i> as | <i>Guinevere</i> | 677 | | | |
| | <i>rapid.</i> | | | | |
| as the <i>r</i> of life Shoots to the fall— | <i>A Dedication</i> | 3 | | | |
| | <i>rapine.</i> | | | | |
| nature is one with <i>r</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 22 | | | |
| wing Of that foul bird of <i>r</i> . | <i>Ivion</i> | 578 | | | |
| and the ways Were fill'd with <i>r</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 455 | | | |
| | <i>raft.</i> | | | | |
| So tranced, so <i>r</i> in ecstasies | <i>Eleanore</i> | 78 | | | |
| grunted ' Good! ' but we Sat <i>r</i> : | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 5 | | | |
| So <i>r</i> , we near'd the house : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 141 | | | |
| seedsman, <i>r</i> Upon the teeming harvest | <i>Golden Year</i> | 6 | | | |
| <i>R</i> after heaven's starry flight, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 68 | | | |
| <i>r</i> thro' many a rosey change, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 187 | | | |
| I all <i>r</i> in this, ' Come out,' he said | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 50 | | | |
| peal'd the nightingale <i>R</i> in her song, | " i. | 217 | | | |
| so <i>r</i> , we gazing, came a voice, | " ii. | 297 | | | |
| her, who <i>r</i> in glorious dreams, | " | 419 | | | |
| She <i>r</i> upon her subject, he on her : | " iii. | 287 | | | |
| <i>R</i> to the horrible fall : | " iv. | 262 | | | |
| long breezes <i>r</i> from inmost south. | " | 411 | | | |
| Ida spoke not, <i>r</i> upon the child. | " vi. | 203 | | | |
| <i>r</i> in nameless reverie | " Con. | 108 | | | |

- R* from the fickle and the frail . . . *In Mem.* xxx. 25
r below Thro' all the dewy-tassell'd . . . lxxxv. 5
r in matters dark and deep . . . xcvi. 19
 So *r* I was, they could not win . . . cii. 49
R in the fear and in the wonder of it; . . . *Enid* . 529
R in this fancy of his Table Round *Elaine* . 130
r By all the sweet and sudden passion . . . 281
R on his face as if it were a God's . . . 355
R in sweet talk or lively, . . . *Guinevere* . 383
- Your loss is *r*; . . . *rarer*. . . To *J. S.* . 25
- Tumbled the tawny *r* at his feet, . . . *rascal*. . . *Aylmer's F.* 230
 Read *r* in the motings of his back . . . *Sea Dreams* 163
- R* were my judgment then, . . . *rash*. . . *Elaine* . 239
 a crew that is neither rude nor *r* . . . *The Islet* . 10
 Stern he was and *r*; . . . *The Captain* . 10
- if I should do This *r*, . . . *rashness*. . . *Two Voices* 392
- tapt at doors. And rummaged like a *r*; *Walk to the M.* 30
 curse me the British vermin, the *r*; *Maud*, II. v. 58
- all men *r* as kind and hospitable : *Princess*, i. 70
r your chance Almost at naked nothing . . . 159
 all men grew to *r* us at our worth, . . . iv. 127
 did not *r* him then This red-hot iron . . . v. 199
- must have *r* her Beyond all tolerance *Aylmer's F.* 380
- every voice she talk'd with *r* it, . . . *Princess*, v. 127
- like her none the less for *r* at her ! *Princess*, v. 451
- from her bath of storm, At random *r* ? *Lucretius* 176
- Let them *r*. . . *rave*. . . *A Dirge 4, et pass.*
 mourn and *r* On alien shores . . . *Lotos-E.* . 32
 will not hear the north-wind *r*, . . . *Two Voices* 259
 Drink, and let the parties *r*: . . . *Vision of Sin* 123
 And *r* at the lie and the liar . . . *Maud*, I. i. 60
 blasts would rise and *r* and cease *The Voyage* 85
 My father *r*'s of death and wreck, *Sailor Boy* . 19
- For a *r* ever croaks at my side . . . *Maud*, I. vi. 57
 the *R*, flying high, Croak'd . . . *Guinevere* . 132
 Bark an answer, Britain's *r* ! . . . *Boadicea* . 13
- brook falling thro' the clov'n *r* . . . *Enone* . 80
 snare him in the white *r*, . . . *Princess*, vii. 19
 rosy blossom in hot *r*, . . . *The Daisy* . 32
 bridge that spann'd a dry *r* . . . *Enid* . 240-94
- red in tooth and claw With *r*, . . . *ravine* (rapine.) . . . *In Mem.* iv. 15
- The wind is *r* in turret and tree. . . *raving*. . . *The Sisters* 27
- R* from the prime . . . *raw*. . . *Princess*, ii. 106
 one they knew—*R* from the nursery—*Agnes's F.* 264
- laashes like to *r*'s Of darkness, . . . *Arabian N's* 136
 Make a carcanet of *r*'s, . . . *Adeline* . 59
 neither hide the *r* . . . *Love thou thy land, etc.* 14
 Heaven flash'd a sudden jubilant *r* *Ode on Well* 129
 morning's earliest *r* Might strike it *Elaine* . 5
 center'd in a sun Of silver *r*'s, . . . 296
- Philip *R* the miller's only son . . . *Ray* (Surname.) . . . *En. Arden* . 13
 married her who married Philip *R*. . . 861
- R* round with flames her disk of seed *In Mem.* c. 6
- R*-feyelids of the morn 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 6
- Beside the river's wooded *r*, . . . *reach* (s.) . . . *In Mem.* lxx. 13
- example to mankind, Which few can *r* *St. S. Stylite* . . .
r the law within the law : . . . *Two Voices* 141
r To each his perfect pint . . . *Will Water* 114
r its falling innocent arms . . . *Princess*, vi. 122
 than those weird doubts could *r* me, . . . vii. 36
r a hand thro' time to catch . . . *In Mem.* i. 7
r the glow of southern skies, . . . xii. 10
 When Science *r*'s forth her arms . . . xxi. 18
R out dead hands to comfort me, . . . lxxix. 16
r us out the shining hand, . . . lxxxiii. 43
 Thy spirit up to mine can *r*; . . . lxxxiv. 82
 Or even for intellect to *r*; . . . xciv. 47
 the hands That *r* thro' nature, . . . cxxiii. 24
 until we pass and *r* That other . . . *Enid* . 855
- music *r* them on the middle sea . . . *reached*. . . *Sea-Fairies* 6
 ere she *r* upon the tide . . . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 33
r a meadow slanting to the North ; *Gardener's D.* 107
 till I *r* The wicket-gate . . . 207
 set out, and *r* the farm . . . *Dora* . 126
 we *r* The griffin-guarded gates, . . . *Audley Ct.* . 13
 till we *r* The limit of the hills : . . . 81
 until she *r* The gateway : . . . *Godiva* . 50
 long arms and hands *R* out, . . . *Princess*, i. 29
 we dropt, And flying *r* the frontier . . . 108
 would have *r* you, had you been . . . iv. 417
r White hands of farewell to my sire, . . . v. 222
 seem to have *r* a purer air, . . . *In Mem.* xxxiii. 2
 He *r* the glory of a hand, . . . lxxviii. 2
 ere we *r* the highest summit . . . *The Daisy* . 87
 across the bridge And *r* the town, . . . *Enid* . 384
 when I *r* this ruin'd hold, . . . 785
r a hand, and on his foot . . . 1607
 when they *r* the camp the King . . . 1726
 when they *r* the lists By Camelot . . . *Elaine* . 427
 he *r* the home Where Annie lived . . . *En. Arden* . 685
r A mountain, like a wall of burrs . . . *Sea Dreams* 114
 Had *r* a thunderous fullness . . . 207
r the ship and caught the rope, . . . *Sailor Boy* . 3
- r* forward drew My burthen . . . *reaching*. . . *Princess*, iv. 173
r thro' the night Her other. . . *Sea Dreams* 275
- giving light To *r* those laws ; . . . *read* (pres.) . . . *Isabel* . 19
 Oh! teach the orphan-boy to *r*, . . . *L. C. V. de Vere* 69
 tell me, did she *r* the name . . . *Talking O.* . 153
 That *r* his spirit blindly wise . . . *Two Voices* 287
 They *r* Botanic Treatises, . . . *Amphion* . 77
 They *r* in arbours clipt and cut . . . 85
 Your riddle is hard to *r*. . . *Lady Clare* 76
 stay'd at Christmas up to *r*; . . . *Princess*, Pro. 176
 took one tutor as to *r*: . . . 177
r My sickness down to happy dreams ? . . . ii. 335
 held a volume as to *r*, . . . 431
 'can he not *r*—no books? . . . iii. 198
r and earn our prize, A golden broach . . . 283
 on to me, as who should say '*R*' . . . iv. 378
 he may *r* that binds the sheaf, . . . *In Mem.* xxxvi. 13
 Her *r*'s the secret of the star, . . . xcvi. 22
 (If I *r* her sweet will right) . . . *Maud*, I. xxi. 10
 open, find and *r* the charm . . . *Vivian* . 510
 You *r* the book, . . . 517-26
 none can *r* the text, not even I ; . . . 531
 none can *r* the comment but myself : . . . 532
R my little fable : He that runs may *r*. *The Flower* 17
- round the prow they *r* her name, . . . *read* (pret.) . . . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 44
 A love-song I had somewhere *r*, . . . *Milner's D.* 65
 I *r*, before my eyelids dropt their *r*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 1
R, mouthing out his hollow oes . . . *The Epic* . 50
 it was the tone with which he *r* . . . *M. d. Arthur*, Ep. 5
 laugh'd, as one that *r* my thought . . . *Gardener's D.* 105
r me rhymes elaborately good . . . *Ed. Morris* 20
 I *r*, and fleed by night . . . 334

- They flapp'd my light out as I *r*: *St.S. Stylites* 172
 I *r* and felt that I was there: *To E. L.* 8
r Of old Sir Ralph a page or two. *Princess, Pro.* 120
 an officer Rose up, and *r* the statutes *ii.* 55
 Regarding, while she *r* *iv.* 363
 I *r*—two letters—one her sire's— *iv.* 378
 So far I *r*: And then stood up and spoke *iv.* 397
 I kiss'd it and I *r*. *v.* 393
 they talk'd; They sang, they *r*: *vii.* 8
 to herself, all in low tones, she *r*. *vii.* 160
 once more, as low, she *r*: *vii.* 176
r The Tuscan poets on the lawn: *In Mem. lxxxviii.* 23
 I *r* Of that glad year *xciv.* 21
 sign your names, which shall be *r* *Con.* 57
 something *R* with a boy's delight, *Maud, I.* vii. 10
 Sat with her, *r* to her, night and day *xix.* 75
 Not a bell was rung, not a prayer was *r*: *II. v.* 24
R but one book, and ever reading it *Vivien* 472
 and *r* the naked shield, *Elaine* 16
 thinking that he *r* her meaning there, *"* 87
 Lifted her eyes, and *r* his lineaments *"* 244
r the King's face, some the Queen's *"* 723
 Swopt, took, brake seal, and *r* it; *"* 1264
 Thus he *r*, And ever in the reading *"* 1275
 looking often from his face who *r* *"* 1277
 in their eyes and faces *r* his doom; *En. Arden* 73
 he *r* God's warning 'wait.' *"* 572
r Writhing a letter from his child *Aylmer's F.* 516
r; and tore As if the living passion *"* 534
R rascal in the motions of his back *Sea Dreams* 163
- read.*
 a *r*s wonn sarmin a weack, *N. Farmer.* 28
- reading.*
R her perfect features in the gloom, *Gardener's D.* 171
 The Modern Muses *r*, *Amphion* 76
 Read but one book, and ever *r* *Vivien* 472
 ever in the *r*, lords and dames *Elaine* 1276
 Yet bitter from his *r*s: *Aylmer's F.* 553
- ready.*
 Make thine heart *r* with thine eyes: *Gardener's D.* 268
 I waited long; My brows are *r*. *St.S. Stylites* 203
 The lists were *r* *Princess, v.* 472
r, thou, to die with him, *In Mem. cxx.* 2
R in heart and *r* in hand *Maud, I.* v. 9
R to burst in a colour'd flame; *vi.* 19
 for three days seen, *r* to fall *Vivien* 145
 while she made her *r* for her ride, *Elaine* 775
 and a barge Be *r* on the river *"* 1117
 in a wind, *r* to break and fly, *Guinevere* 363
- real.*
 hated banter, wish'd for something *r*, *Princess, Con.* 18
- realist.*
 Betwixt the mockers and the *r*s: *Princess, Con.* 24
- reality.*
 Thy pain is a *r*. *Two Voices* 387
- realm.*
 A *r* of pleasure, *Arabian N's.* 201
*r*s of upland, prodigal in oil, *Pal. of Art.* 79
 shall hold a fretful *r* in awe *Locksley H.* 129
 She enters other *r*s of love; *In Mem. xxxix.* 12
 From the *r*s of light and song, *Maud, II. iv.* 82
 Guarding *r*s and kings from shame; *Ode on Well.* 68
 all whose *r*s to their last isle, *Ded. of Idylls* 11
 in this common sewer of all his *r*, *Enid* 39, 1743
 in that *r* of lawless turbulence, *"* 1370
 make an onslaught single on a *r* *"* 1765
 the trackless *r*s of Lyonsse, *Elaine* 36
 a boon Worth half her *r*, *"* 73
 half my *r* beyond the seas, *"* 954
 The price of half a *r* *"* 1138
 mine own *r* beyond the narrow seas, *"* 1213
 shrine which then in all the *r* Was richest, *Guinevere* 1320
 Sir Modred had usurped the *r*, *"* 132
 and his own Queen, and *r* *"* 195
 the common grief of all the *r*' *"* 215
 what has fall'n upon the *r*' *"* 273
 the knighthood-errant of this *r* *"* 458
- all The *r*s together under me, *Guinevere* 459
 no false passport to that easy *r*, *Aylmer's F.* 183
- reap.*
 Sow the seed, and *r* the harvest *Lotos-Es.* 166
 To-morrow yet would *r* to-day 'Love thou thy land' 93
 God *r*s at a harvest in me. *St.S. Stylites* 146-7
*r*s not harvest of his youthful joys, *Locksley H.* 139
r The flower and quintessence *Day-Dm.* 235
 perhaps might *r* the applause of *Princess, iii.* 245
*r*s A truth from one that loves *In Mem. xli.* 11
*r*s the labour of his hands *"* lxiii. 26
- reaped.*
 the reaper *r* And the sun fell, *Dora.* 76-106
- reaper.*
 Only *r*s, reaping early *L. of Shalott, i.* 28
 by the moon the *r* weary, *"* 33
 the *r*s at their sultry toil. *Pal. of Art.* 77
 the *r*s reaped And the sun fell, *Dora.* 76-106
- reaping.*
 Only reapers, *r* early *L. of Shalott, i.* 28
 men the workers, ever *r* something *Locksley H.* 117
- rear* (s.).
 from the *r* of Philip's house *En. Arden* 728
- rear* (verb.).
 She shall *r* my dusky race, *Locksley H.* 168
 Her office there to *r*, to teach, *In Mem. xxxix.* 13
- rear'd.*
 Freedom *r* in that august sunrise *The Poet* 37
 Who took a wife, who *r* his race, *Two Voices* 328
 One *r* a font of stone And drew, *Princess, Pro.* 59
 your statues *R*, sung to, *"* v. 404
 the babe, who *r* his creasy arms *En. Arden* 752
- reason* (s.).
 He utter'd rhyme and *r*, *The Goose* 6
 God knows: he has a mint of *r*s: *The Epic* 33
 Nor any train of *r* keep: *Two Voices* 50
 and the beginning vex His *r*: *"* 299
 men, whose *r* long was blind *"* 370
 We lack not rhymes and *r*s *Will Water.* 62
 prophesying change Beyond all *r*: *Princess, i.* 142
 worthy *r*s why she should Bide *"* v. 315
*r*s drawn from age and state, *"* 347
 thou, that countest *r* ripe *In Mem. xxxiii.* 13
 Thy ransom'd *r* change replies *"* lx. 2
r why I seem to cast *"* cxi. 6
 The freezing *r*s colder part *"* cxxiii. 14
 Albeit I give no *r* but my wish *Enid* 761
 (No *r* given her) she could cast *"* 807
 no *r* why we should not wed, *En. Arden* 504
 when shutting *r*s up in rhythm, *Lucretius* 220
- reason* (verb.).
 Their's not to *r* why, *Lt. Brigade* 14
- rebell'd.*
 till the maid *R* against it, *Elaine* 648
- rebloom'd.*
 Gather'd the blossom that *r*, *Aylmer's F.* 142
- rebuke.*
 eighty winters freeze with one *r* *Ode on Well.* 186
- recall.*
*R*s, in change of light or gloom *In Mem. lxxxiv.* 74
 gods themselves cannot *r* their gifts. *Tithonus* 49
- receive.*
 whoso did *r* of them *Lotos-Es.* 30
 thy shoulders to *r* my weight, *M. d'Arthur* 164
 I love the truth; *R* it; *Princess, ii.* 196
 God accept him, Christ *r* him, *Ode on Well.* 281
R, and yield me sanctuary, *Guinevere* 140
- received.*
R and gave him welcome there *In Mem. lxxxiv.* 24
R at once and laid aside the gems. *Elaine* 1196
 like one that had *r* a blow: *Sea Dreams* 157
- reciting.*
 One walked *r* by herself *Princess, ii.* 430

| | <i>reckling.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | | <i>redcap.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------|-----------|---|-----------------------------|-------|-----------|
| there lay the <i>r</i> , one, But one hour | <i>Vivien</i> | | 559 | The <i>r</i> whistled; and the nightingale | <i>Gardener's D</i> | | 94 |
| heart Would <i>r</i> worth the taking | <i>Vivien</i> | | 766 | A <i>r-c</i> knight for ever kneel'd | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | | 6 |
| I <i>r's</i> I 'annot sa mooch to larn | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 13 | | <i>red-cross.</i> | | |
| summun I <i>r's</i> 'ull a to write, | " | | 57 | | <i>red-den.</i> | | |
| 'Thy <i>r</i> , friend' and ere he learnt it, | <i>Enid</i> | | 1257 | Sad as the last which <i>r's</i> over one | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 28 |
| | <i>reclined.</i> | | | and his anger <i>r's</i> in the heavens: | " | | 367 |
| On silken cushions half <i>r</i> ; | <i>Eleinore</i> | | 126 | He <i>r's</i> what he kisses: | " | | v. 158 |
| to live and lie <i>r</i> On the hills | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 154 | These leaves that <i>r</i> to the fall | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | | 14 |
| As by the lattice you <i>r</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 5 | cheek begins to <i>r</i> thro' the gloom, | <i>Tithonus</i> | | 37 |
| | <i>reclining.</i> | | | | <i>red-den'd.</i> | | |
| with pain, <i>r</i> on his arm, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 168 | this was what had <i>r</i> her cheek | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | | 65 |
| | <i>reclotes.</i> | | | <i>r</i> with no bandit's blood: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 597 |
| Clothes and <i>r</i> the happy plains; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 22 | | <i>red-denning.</i> | | |
| scarce can <i>r</i> the fields I know; | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 39 | <i>r</i> in the furrows of his chin | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 211 |
| | <i>recollect.</i> | | | <i>r</i> in extremity of delight | <i>Enid</i> | | 1068 |
| We do but <i>r</i> the dreams that come | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 35 | Sir Aylmer <i>r</i> from the storm within, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 322 |
| | <i>recommended.</i> | | | | <i>redder.</i> | | |
| A little ceased, but <i>r</i> . | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 318 | whole hill-side was <i>r</i> than a fox. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | 3 |
| Poor fellow, could he help it? | <i>The Brook</i> | | 158 | <i>r</i> than a windy morn; | <i>Princess</i> , Con. 91 | | |
| <i>r</i> , and let her tongue Rage | <i>Vivien</i> | | 650 | When the red rose was <i>r</i> than itself, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 50 |
| | <i>reconcile.</i> | | | | <i>redeem.</i> | | |
| The Gods are hard to <i>r</i> ; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 126 | that From which I would <i>r</i> you; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 487 |
| | <i>reconciled.</i> | | | <i>R</i> it from the charge of nothingness | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | | 7 |
| Nor did mine own now <i>r</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | | 73 | | <i>red-faced.</i> | | |
| friends for her sake, to be <i>r</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | | 50-56 | <i>r-f</i> war has rods of steel | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 114 |
| | <i>reconcilement.</i> | | | | <i>redd-hot.</i> | | |
| difference, <i>r</i> , pledges given, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 252 | This <i>r-s</i> iron to be shaped with blows. | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 200 |
| while I melt; make <i>r</i> sure | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 268 | | <i>redound.</i> | | |
| | <i>record.</i> | | | not without <i>r</i> Of use and glory | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 28 |
| Whereof this world holds <i>r</i> ; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 16 | | <i>redress.</i> | | |
| What <i>r</i> , or what relic of my lord | " | | 98 | What hope of answer, or <i>r</i> ! | <i>In Mem.</i> lv. | | 27 |
| shaping faithful <i>r</i> of the glance | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 173 | Ring in <i>r</i> to all mankind | " | | cv. 12 |
| Sponged and made blank of crimeful <i>r's</i> | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 156 | | <i>redress'd.</i> | | |
| in division of the <i>r's</i> of the mind? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 69 | prowess done <i>r</i> a rangom wrong | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 456 |
| caught within the <i>r</i> of her wrongs, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 137 | | <i>redressing.</i> | | |
| There lives no <i>r</i> of reply, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. | | 6 | glory was, <i>r</i> human wrong; | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | | 8 |
| What <i>r</i> ? not the sinless years | " | | li. 11 | ride abroad <i>r</i> human wrongs! | <i>Vivien</i> | | 543 |
| Whatever <i>r</i> leap to light | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 190 | ride abroad <i>r</i> human wrongs, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 468 |
| | <i>recorded.</i> | | | | <i>red-ribbed.</i> | | |
| each at other's ear What shall not be <i>r</i> | <i>Enid</i> | | 1483 | The <i>r-r</i> ledges drip | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | | 3 |
| | <i>recovering.</i> | | | From the <i>r-r</i> hollow behind the wood | " | | II. i. 25 |
| while he lay <i>r</i> there, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 108 | | <i>reed.</i> | | |
| | <i>Rector.</i> | | | <i>r's</i> blown from his silver tongue, | <i>The Poet</i> | | 13 |
| Long since, a bygone <i>R</i> of the place, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 11 | wavy swell of the soughing <i>r's</i> , | <i>Dying Swan</i> | | 38 |
| | <i>Ractory.</i> | | | heard the ripple washing in the <i>r's</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 70, 117 |
| Averill Averill at the <i>R</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 37 | What <i>r</i> was that on which I leant! | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | | 45 |
| so that <i>R</i> and Hall Bound | " | | 38 | low morass and whispering <i>r</i> , | " | | xcix. 6 |
| | <i>recurring.</i> | | | iris, and the golden <i>r</i> ; | " | | cii. 24 |
| <i>R</i> and suggesting still! | <i>Will</i> | | 14 | and watch'd The high <i>r</i> wave | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1387 |
| | <i>red.</i> | | | at twilight in a land of <i>r's</i> . | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | | 14 |
| all dark and <i>r</i> —a tract of sand, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 65 | | <i>reed-tops.</i> | | |
| As I have seen the rosy <i>r</i> flushing | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 26 | And took the <i>r-s</i> as it went. | <i>Dying Swan</i> | | 10 |
| No pint of white or <i>r</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 82 | | <i>reef.</i> | | |
| bickers into <i>r</i> and emerald | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 253 | In roarings round the coral <i>r</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. | | 16 |
| perforce He yielded, wroth and <i>r</i> , | " | | 348 | roller thundering on the <i>r</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 585 |
| <i>r</i> with spirited purple of the vats, | " | | vii. 187 | in the water, a long <i>r</i> of gold, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 123 |
| Nature, <i>r</i> in tooth and claw | <i>In Mem.</i> lv. | | 15 | Wreck'd on a <i>r</i> of visionary gold. | " | | 335 |
| tremblest thro' thy darkling <i>r</i> | " | | xcviii. 5 | | <i>reef.</i> | | |
| And blossom in purple and <i>r</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | | 74 | The horse and rider <i>r</i> | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 8 |
| coppice gemm'd with green and <i>r</i> | <i>Enid</i> | | 339 | They <i>r</i> , they roll in clanging lists, | " | | 9 |
| <i>r</i> and pale Across the face of <i>Enid</i> | " | | 523 | Earth <i>R's</i> , and the herdsmen cry; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 518 |
| turn'd all <i>r</i> and paced his hall, | " | | 1516 | <i>R's</i> , as the golden Autumn woodland <i>r's</i> | " | | vii. 336 |
| with graver fits, Turn <i>r</i> or pale | <i>Vivien</i> | | 37 | When all my spirit <i>r's</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | | 20 |
| <i>R</i> as the rising sun with heathen blood, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 308 | We felt the good ship shake and <i>r</i> The Voyage | <i>15</i> | | |
| York's white rose as <i>r</i> as Lancaster's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 51 | | <i>reef'd.</i> | | |
| Blues and <i>r's</i> They talk'd of: | " | | 251 | part <i>r</i> but kept their seats; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 485 |
| praised the waning <i>r</i> and told The vintage | " | | 406 | <i>R</i> from the sabre-stroke | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | | 35 |
| She blush'd a rosy <i>r</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> | | | And pale he turn'd, and <i>r</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 302 |
| Pale he turn'd and <i>r</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | | | in the middle aisle <i>R</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 519 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------|--|--------------------------|-------|
| stoop'd, <i>r</i> o'er my wounds. . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 113 | This truth within thy mind <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 25 |
| love <i>r</i> 's the thing beloved; . . | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 2 | lips whereon perpetually did <i>r</i> . . | <i>Isabel</i> . . . | 7 |
| each <i>r</i> 's a kindlier day; . . | " xcix. | 18 | I shall <i>r</i> for ever over all.' . . | <i>Love and Death</i> 15 | |
| | | | ' <i>R</i> thou apart, a quiet king, . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 14 | |
| The mellow'd <i>r</i> of a winter moon; . . | <i>Isabel</i> . . . | 29 | you shall <i>r</i> The head and heart . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 146 |
| The <i>r</i> of a beauteous form, . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> . . | 77 | Then <i>r</i> the world's great bridal, . . | " vii. | 278 |
| The <i>r</i> of a legend past, . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . | 11 | the worst were that man he that <i>r</i> 's! | <i>Guinevere</i> 519 | |
| The <i>r</i> of a human face . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cvii. | 12 | | | |
| <i>R</i> , White Rose, Bellerophon . . | <i>The Brook</i> . . | 161 | A kinder influence <i>r</i> ; . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 5 |
| Such <i>r</i> of events . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xci. | 15 | him, that other, <i>r</i> in his place, . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . | 764 |
| We revere, and we <i>r</i> . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 246 | sway'd The <i>r</i> with dainty finger-tips, <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 41 | |
| <i>r</i> From ev'n a word, . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 213 | Edyrn <i>r</i> his charger at her side, . . | <i>Enid</i> . . | 1668 |
| leave thee fæder, till thou wake <i>r</i> , <i>Love and Duty</i> | 94 | | With youthful fancy <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 114 |
| heathen caught and <i>r</i> him of his tongue <i>Elaine</i> | 273 | | whence <i>r</i> , robed and crown'd . . | <i>Godiva</i> . . | 77 |
| <i>r</i> patch'd with moss. . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 212 | He should not be <i>r</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 422 |
| nor did mine own <i>R</i> her proffer . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 327 | with hands of wild <i>r</i> 'Go!'— . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 124 |
| Nor yet <i>r</i> the rose, but granted it <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 159 | | As when a mighty people <i>r</i> . . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 31 |
| <i>R</i> her to him, then his pride awoke; <i>Enid</i> . . | 448 | | in her place she did <i>r</i> , 'Of old sat Freedom', etc. . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 462 |
| | | | Than him that said ' <i>R</i> ! <i>r</i> !' . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 41 |
| <i>R</i> the weakness of thy peers: ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ,' . . | 24 | | Thus her heart <i>r</i> 's greatly, . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxviii. | 14 |
| <i>R</i> gradation, lest the soul Of Discord " . . | 67 | | I have thee still, and I <i>r</i> ; . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. v | 21 |
| O blatant Magazines, <i>r</i> me rather— <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 17 | | a joy in which I cannot <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 146 |
| | | | A people's voice, when they <i>r</i> . . | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 22 |
| | | | Roll and <i>r</i> , jubilant voice, . . | | |
| Remorsefully <i>r</i> thro' his tears, . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 171 | in their common love <i>r</i> Geraint . . | <i>Enid</i> . . | 23 |
| daughters in the pool: for none <i>R</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , v. | 320 | | 'suddenly she knew it and <i>r</i> , . . | " . . | 687 |
| many past, but none <i>r</i> her, . . | <i>Enid</i> . . | 1369 | while the women thus <i>r</i> . . | " . . | 754 |
| woman's love, Save one, he not <i>r</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | 837 | | Never man <i>r</i> More than Geraint . . | " . . | 771 |
| Droops both his wings, <i>r</i> thee, . . | <i>Elänore</i> . . | 119 | feel My purpose and <i>r</i> in my joy.' <i>Guinevere</i> . . | 483 | |
| we with blind surmise <i>R</i> . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 363 | not grieving at your joys, But not <i>r</i> ; . . | " . . | 672 |
| anyone, <i>R</i> , well had deem'd . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . | 712 | <i>R</i> at that answer to his prayer. . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 127 |
| rain at <i>R</i> , rain at Parma; . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . . | 51 | As old mythologies <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 349 |
| Within this <i>r</i> I subside, ' <i>You ask me why</i> ,' etc. . . | 2 | | That bears <i>r</i> to the mind. . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 177 |
| girt the <i>r</i> with high cliff . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 47 | Her deep <i>r</i> 's are the same, . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvii. | 19 |
| range above the <i>r</i> of the wind . . | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 112 | their law <i>R</i> its hold upon us . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . | 454 |
| No wing of wind the <i>r</i> swept, . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvii. | 6 | can't be long before I find <i>r</i> . . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 11 |
| To the <i>r</i> 's of thy rest? . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 88 | | | |
| the while thro' all the <i>r</i> round . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . | 612 | | | |
| I rode all round The <i>r</i> : . . | " . . | 706 | | | |
| Are <i>r</i> and calendar'd for saints. . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 130 | | | |
| Love is made a vague <i>r</i> . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 210 | | | |
| wild with all <i>r</i> ; . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 39 | | | |
| So seems it in my deep <i>r</i> , . . | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 17 | | | |
| chains <i>r</i> to his decease, . . | " xxxix. | 3 | | | |
| hopes and light <i>r</i> 's that come . . | " xxxix. | 7 | | | |
| O last <i>r</i> , <i>r</i> can die! . . | " lxxvii. | 17 | | | |
| To one pure image of <i>r</i> . . . | " cl. | 24 | | | |
| my <i>r</i> Becomes an April violet, . . | " cxiv. | 18 | | | |
| Is it, then, <i>r</i> for buried time . . | " cxv. | | | | |
| Not all <i>r</i> : the face will shine . . | " . . | 9 | | | |
| embalm In dying songs a dead <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Con.</i> | 14 | | | |
| <i>R</i> is dead, but love is more . . | " . . | 27 | | | |
| love and reverence and <i>r</i> . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 157 | | | |
| and <i>r</i> Her parting step . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . | 862 | | | |
| Faultily faultless, icily <i>r</i> , . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. | 6 | | | |

- relish* (s.) POEM. LINE.
Had *r* fiery-new, . . . *Will Water*. 98
- re-listen*.
seems, as I *r* to it, *Prattling* . . . *The Brook* . 28
- relive*.
Can I but *r* in sadness? . . . *Locksley H.* 107
- remade*.
R the blood and changed the frame *In Mem. Con.* 21
- remain*.
there like a sun *r* Fix'd— . . . *Eleonore* . 92
Let what is broken so *r*. . . *Lotus-Es.* 125
And what *r*'s to tell. . . *Talking O.* 202
of one to me Little *r*'s: . . . *Ulysses* . 26
Those lonely lights that still *r*. . . *Two Voices* . 83
Here all things in their place *r*. . . *Day-Dm.* . 73
I *r* on whom to wreak your rage, this question of your troth *r*'s: . . . *Princess*, iv. 321
r Orb'd in your isolation: . . . " v. 269
One writes, that 'Other friends *r*' *In Mem.* vi. 152
what to me *r*'s of good? . . . " 42
what are they when these *r*. . . " lxxxv. 25
My shame is greater who *r*. . . " cviii. 23
R's the lean F. W. on his tomb: . . . *The Brook* . 192
her name will yet *r* Untarnish'd *Enid* . 500
now *r*'s But little cause for laughter: *Elaine* . 594
but of others who *r*. . . *Guinevere* . 320
we must *r* Sacred to one another. *Aylmer's F.* 425
- remained*.
r among us In our young nursery *Princess*, iv. 312
I *r*, whose hopes were dim, . . . *In Mem.* lxxxiv. 29
r Apart by all the chamber's width, *Enid* . 1114
there snapt, and *r*. . . *Elaine* . 489
there that day *r*, and toward even " . 971
I woke, but still the wish *r*. . . " 1042
Lancelot ever promised, but *r* *Guinevere* . 93
- remaining*.
R utterly confused with fears, . . . *Pal. of Art* 269
You love, *r* peacefully, . . . *Margaret* . 22
R betwixt dark and bright: . . . " 28
cry for strength, *r* weak, . . . *Two Voices* . 95
r there Fixt like a beacon-tower *Princess*, iv. 471
thou *r* here wilt learn the event; *Guinevere* . 572
The two *r* found a fallen stem; *En. Arden* . 568
- remains*.
With my lost Arthur's loved *r*. . . *In Mem.* ix. 3
- remaineth*.
The rest *r* unreveal'd: . . . *In Mem.* xxxi. 14
- re-make*.
gathering at the base *R*'s itself, *Guinevere* . 604
- remand*.
r it thou For calmer hours . . . *Love and Duty* 86
- remark*.
least *r* was worth The experience *Ed. Morris* . 65
- remarked*.
r The lusty mowers labouring *Enid* . 1099
- remble*.
a niver *r*'s the stoans . . . *N. Farmer* . 60
- rembled*.
an' raïved an' *r* un oot. . . *N. Farmer* . 32
- remedy*.
There is one *r* for all. . . *Two Voices* 165, 201
- remember*.
For you *r*, you had set . . . *Miller's D.* . 81
How sadly, I *r*, rose the morning *May Queen*, iii. 3
times when I *r* to have been Joyful *D. of F. Wom.* 79
Oh yet but I *r*, ten years back *Walk. to the M.* 42
I *r* one that perish'd: . . . *Locksley H.* . 71
Such a one do I *r*. . . " 72
As one before, *r* much, . . . *Two Voices* 356
I *r*, when I think That my youth *Vision of Sin* 77
We *r* love ourselves (v. 198). . . *Princess*, i. 121
'Does my old friend *r* me?' . . . *In Mem.* lxiii. 28
That yet *r*'s his embrace, . . . " lxxxiv. 111
I *r* the time, for the roots of my *Maud*, i. i. 23
- POEM. LINE.
She *r*'s it now we meet. . . *Maud*, i. vi. 88
I *r*, I, When he lay dying there . . . " 11. ii. 66
R him who led your hosts: . . . *Ode on Well.* 171
r all He spoke among you . . . " . 177
R what a plague of rain; . . . *The Daisy* . 50
R how we came at last To Como; . . . " . 69
R that great insult done the Queen, *Enid* . 571
how should the child *R* this? *En. Arden* . 233
I *r* a quarrel I had with your father, *Grandmother* 21
- remembered*.
I *r* Everard's college fame . . . *The Epic* . 46
She *r* that: A pleasant game, . . . *Princess*, *Pro.* 190
I *r* one myself had made, . . . " iv. 70
I *r* that burnt sorcerer's curse . . . " v. 464
he *r* her, and how she wept *Enid* . 1460
r one dark hour Here in this wood *En. Arden* . 382
- rememberest*.
thou *r* how In those old days *M. d' Arthur* 28
- remembering*.
R the day when first she came, . . . *Dora* . 104
crown of sorrow is *r* happier things. *Locksley H.* . 76
R its ancient heat. . . *Two Voices* 423
R how we three presented Maid *Princess*, i. 193
will beat my girl *R* her mother . . . " v. 86
R his ill-omen'd song; . . . " vi. 143
R all his greatness in the Past *Ode on Well.* . 20
R all the beauty of that star . . . *Ded. of Idylls* 45
R when first he came on her *Enid* . 140, 842
r her old ruin'd hall, . . . 1103
r Her thought when first she came, *Guinevere* . 179
r His former talks with Edith, *Aylmer's F.* 456
R her dear lord who died for all, *Sea Dreams* 47
- remerging*.
R in the general Soul . . . *In Mem.* xlv. 4
- remiss*.
She had not found me so *r*: . . . *Talking O.* . 193
- remit*.
She takes, when harsher moods *r*, *In Mem.* xlvii. 6
- remnant*.
a *r* stays with me. And of this *r* *Guinevere* . 440
- remodel*.
why should any man *R* models? *The Epic* . 38
- remorse*.
You held your course without *r*, *L. C. V. de Vere*. 45
all the man was broken with *r*: . . . *Dora* . 161
without *r* to strike her dead . . . *Enid* . 958
the one dark hour which brings *r*, *Vivien* . 613
- removed*.
Forgive my grief for one *r*, . . . *In Mem.* *Pro.* 37
An awful thought, a life *r*, . . . " xiii. 10
- render*.
statue-like, In act to *r* thanks. . . *Gardener's D.* 159
Will thirty seasons *r* plain . . . *Two Voices* . 82
R him up unscath'd . . . *Princess*, iv. 389
loth to *r* up My precontract . . . " v. 289
r human love his dues; . . . *In Mem.* xxxvii. 16
R All homage to his own darling *Maud*, i. xx. 48
R thanks to the Giver, (rep.) *Ode on Well.* . 44
r him to the mould " . 48
gave the diamond: she will *r* it *Elaine* . 709
- render'd*.
She *r* answer high: . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 202
Survive in spirits *r* free, . . . *In Mem.* xxxviii. 10
in my charge, which was not *r* to him; *Enid* . 452
Arthur's wars were *r* mystically, *Elaine* . 797
- rendering*.
Not *r* true answer, . . . *M. d' Arthur* 74
- renewed*.
Would God *r* me from my birth *Miller's D.* . 27
with the sun and moon *r* their light *Princess*, iii. 238
wilt *r* thy beauty morn by morn *Tithonus* . 74
- renewed*.
The maid and page *r* their strife, *Day-Dm.* . 145

| | | | | | |
|--|--------------------------------|-------|---|--------------------------------|-------|
| | POEM. | LINE. | replying. | POEM. | LINE. |
| o wish . When two years after | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 88 | let us hear the purple gleams <i>r</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 358 |
| sad kiss by day by night <i>r</i> . | " | 161 | report (s.) | | |
| her new child was as herself <i>r</i> . | " | 319 | In this <i>r</i> , this answer, of a king | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 69 |
| bosom beating with a heart <i>r</i> . | <i>Tithonus</i> . | 526 | If one should bring me this <i>r</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | 1 |
| | | | Yniol made <i>r</i> Of that good mother | <i>Enid</i> . | 756 |
| Of me you shall not win <i>r</i> . | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> 2 | | reposed. | | |
| A land of just and old <i>r</i> . | <i>You ask me why, etc.</i> 10 | | <i>R</i> who he was, and on what quest | <i>Elaine</i> . | 625 |
| Speak no more of his <i>r</i> . | <i>Ode on Well</i> . 278 | | reporting. | | |
| rent (s.) | | | <i>R</i> of his vessel China-bound, | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 122 |
| Were living nerves to feel the <i>r</i> . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 536 | | repose (s.) | | |
| rent (verb.) | | | sick man's room when he taketh <i>r</i> . | <i>Aspirit haunts</i> 1 | |
| who would <i>r</i> the hall . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 30 | Her manners had not that <i>r</i> . | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> 39 | |
| rent (pret. of rend.) | | | brief repast & afternoon <i>r</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 392 |
| An inner impulse <i>r</i> the veil . | <i>Two Voices</i> 10 | | reposed. | | |
| <i>r</i> The woodbine wreaths that bind her, <i>Amphion</i> . | 33 | | God gave her peace; her land <i>r</i> . | <i>To the Queen</i> 26 | |
| <i>r</i> The wonder of the loom . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 60 | like a fruitful land <i>r</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> 13 | |
| reintroll. | | | A void where heart on heart <i>r</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 6 |
| The <i>r</i> Cupid of our rainy isles | <i>Ed Morris</i> 103 | | reposing. | | |
| re-orient. | | | His state the king <i>r</i> keeps . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . | 59 |
| The life <i>r</i> out of dust | <i>In Mem.</i> cxv. | 6 | repression. | | |
| repaid. | | | what sublime <i>r</i> of himself . | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> 18 | |
| money can be <i>r</i> ; Not kindness | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 319 | reproach (s.) | | |
| repast. | | | may worship me without <i>r</i> . | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> 190 | |
| For brief <i>r</i> or afternoon repose | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 392 | Thro' light <i>r</i> 's, half express | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 15 |
| repay. | | | Never spake word of <i>r</i> to me, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 125 |
| Why then he shall <i>r</i> me— | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 309 | name shames me, seeming a <i>r</i> . | " | 1394 |
| He will <i>r</i> you: money can be repaid | " | 319 | fell on her Sharp as <i>r</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 485 |
| repeak. | | | reproach (verb.) | | |
| naked thro' the town, And I <i>r</i> it | <i>Godiva</i> . | 52 | the poor cause that men <i>R</i> you | <i>Enid</i> . | 58 |
| repeat. | | | Presses his without <i>r</i> . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 10 | |
| I must needs <i>r</i> for my excuse | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 36 | 1 was prick'd with some <i>r</i> . | <i>Enid</i> . | 1738 |
| repeated. | | | I have not lack'd thy mild <i>r</i> . | <i>My life is full, etc.</i> 4 | |
| <i>R</i> , muttering 'cast away and lost | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 716 | reprove. | | |
| repeating. | | | Was it gentle to <i>r</i> her . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 8 |
| half the night <i>r</i> , 'must I die?' | <i>Elaine</i> . | 895 | republic. | | |
| <i>R</i> , till the word we know so well . | " | 1022 | The vast <i>R</i> 's that may grow, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . | 227 |
| eyes upon her <i>R</i> all he wish'd, | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 905 | Revolts, <i>r</i> 's, revolutions | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 65 |
| repent. | | | the black <i>r</i> on his elms | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 529 | |
| I <i>r</i> me of all I did . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> . | 23 | repulsed. | | |
| world will not believe a man <i>r</i> 's: | <i>Enid</i> . | 1748 | being <i>r</i> By Yniol and yourself, | <i>Enid</i> . | 1676 |
| Full seldom does a man <i>r</i> . | " | 1750 | repulse. | | |
| No light had we: for that we do <i>r</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 169 | bore a knight of old <i>r</i> to the earth, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 491 |
| help me, heaven, for surely I <i>r</i> . | " | 370 | reputed. | | |
| or in the waste 'R'! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 742 | | <i>R</i> the best knight and goodliest man, | <i>Guinevere</i> 379 | |
| repentance. | | | request. | | |
| what is true <i>r</i> but in thought | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 371 | at my <i>r</i> He brought it; | <i>The Epic</i> . | 47 |
| replied. | | | 'To what <i>r</i> for what strange boon | <i>Vivien</i> . | 113 |
| He sang his song, and I <i>r</i> with mine: | <i>Audley Ct.</i> . | 55 | required. | | |
| Swung themselves, and in low tones: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 20 | | Heroic seems our Princess as <i>r</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 223 |
| she <i>r</i> , her duty was to speak, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 135 | public use <i>r</i> she should be known; | " iv. | 317 |
| tears Follow'd: the king <i>r</i> not: | " vi. | 292 | men <i>r</i> that I should give throughout | " Con. | 10 |
| replieeth. | | | requiring. | | |
| The hollow grot <i>r</i> . | <i>Claribel</i> . | 20 | <i>R</i> , tho' I knew it was my own | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 222 | |
| reply (s.) | | | <i>R</i> at her hand the greatest gift, | " | 224 |
| waiting decision, made <i>r</i> . | <i>Enone</i> . | 246 | re-restated. | | |
| There comes no murmur of <i>r</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> 181 | | grant my <i>r-r</i> wish, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 203 |
| my disdain is my <i>r</i> . | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> 22 | | Re-risen. | | |
| sweet eyes, your low replies: | " 29 | | content <i>R-r</i> in Katie's eyes | <i>The Brook</i> . | 169 |
| since I heard him make <i>r</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> 25 | | rescue. | | |
| In courteous words return'd <i>r</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 160 | | Flights, terrors, sudden <i>r</i> 's, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 99 | |
| There lives no record of <i>r</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. 6 | | re-seated. | | |
| Thy ransom'd reason chang'd replies | " lx. 2 | | thou <i>r</i> in thy place of light | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 521 |
| The delight of low replies . | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. 30 | | resembles. | | |
| Their's not to make <i>r</i> . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> 13 | | And so my wealth <i>r</i> 's thine, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. 17 | |
| hung his head, and halted in <i>r</i> . | <i>Enid</i> 1659 | | reserve. | | |
| having no <i>r</i> Gazed at the heaving shoulder <i>Vivien</i> 744 | | | not to pry and peer on your <i>r</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 309 |
| the passion in her moan'd <i>r</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> . 285 | | Such fine <i>r</i> , and noble reticence | <i>Enid</i> . | 1703 |
| reply (verb.) | | | | | |
| my Melpomene replies | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. 9 | | | | |
| Care not thou to: <i>r</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. iii. 7 | | | | |
| the brook, why not? replies. | <i>The Brook</i> . 22 | | | | |

| | reserved. | FORM. | LINE. | | rest (remainder.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------|------------------------|-------------|---|-------------------|------------------------|-------------|
| in my grief a strength <i>r</i> . | | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. 52 | 'These words,' I said, 'are like the <i>r</i> , <i>Two Voices</i> | | | 334 |
| | resigned. | | | 'He began, The <i>r</i> would follow, <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | | 197 |
| pray'd for both, and so I felt <i>r</i> . | | <i>May Queen.</i> | iii. 31 | So I began And the <i>r</i> followed | | | 236 |
| Asks what thou lackest, thought <i>r</i> , | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 98 | beckon'd us : the <i>r</i> Parted : | | | ii. 165 |
| | resmooth. | | | mix not with the <i>r</i> ; | | | 339 |
| waves of prejudice <i>R</i> to nothing : | | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. 225 | | rest (verb.) | | |
| | resolder'd. | | | on the stone, <i>R</i> 's like a shadow, | | <i>Cenone</i> | 27 |
| <i>r</i> peace, whereon Follow'd his tale. | | <i>Princess.</i> | v. 45 | <i>r</i> thee sure That I shall love thee | | | 156 |
| | resolution. | | | Oh <i>r</i> ye, brother mariners, | | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 173 |
| Dispersed his <i>r</i> like a cloud. | | <i>Elaine</i> | 880 | came To <i>r</i> beneath thy boughs. | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 36, 156 |
| | resolve (s.) | | | fairer fruit of Love may <i>r</i> | | | 251 |
| 'Hard task, to pluck <i>r</i> ,' I cried, | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 118 | no more shall <i>r</i> in mounded heaps, | | <i>Golden Year</i> | 32 |
| Assurance only breeds <i>r</i> .' | | | 315 | I cannot <i>r</i> from travel: | | <i>Ulysses</i> | 6 |
| many a holy vow and pure <i>r</i> . | | <i>Elaine</i> | 875 | The doubt would <i>r</i> , I dare not solve. | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 313 |
| His <i>r</i> Upbore him, and firm faith, | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 800 | Passing the place where each must <i>r</i> . | | | 410 |
| His gazing in on Annie, his <i>r</i> . | | | 864 | Here <i>r</i> 's the sap within the leaf, | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 23 |
| | resolve (verb.) | | | will not let his ashes <i>r</i> ! 'You might have won, etc. | | | 28 |
| turn thee round, <i>r</i> the doubt : | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlxii. 14 | sleep and <i>r</i> , sleep and <i>r</i> , | | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 464 |
| Nor can my dream <i>r</i> the doubt : | | | lxvii. 12 | <i>R</i> , <i>r</i> , on mother's breast | | | 466 |
| | resolved. | | | Said Ida : 'let us down and <i>r</i> ;' | | | iv. 3 |
| start in pain <i>R</i> on noble things, | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 42 | this proud watchword <i>r</i> Of equal ; | | | vii. 282 |
| Here she woke, <i>R</i> , sent for him | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 503 | To <i>r</i> beneath the clover sod | | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 13 |
| | resort. | | | Among familiar names to <i>r</i> . | | | xviii. 7 |
| The Cock, To which I most <i>r</i> , | | <i>Will Water.</i> | 2, 210 | I sing to him that <i>r</i> 's below, | | | xxi. 1 |
| | resound. | | | 'They <i>r</i> ,' we said, 'their sleep is | | | xxx. 19 |
| solemn chaunts <i>r</i> between. | | <i>Sir Calahad</i> | 36 | <i>r</i> 's upon the Life indeed. | | | xxvii. 12 |
| Milton, a name to <i>r</i> for ages ; | | <i>Milton</i> | 4 | It <i>r</i> 's with God. | | | lxvii. 18 |
| | respect. | | | My heart, tho' widow'd, may not <i>r</i> | | | lxxxiv. 113 |
| some <i>r</i> , however slight, was paid | | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 120 | Who <i>r</i> to-night beside the sea | | | Con. 76 |
| | response. | | | the happy shores By which they <i>r</i> | | | 121 |
| Then did my <i>r</i> clearer fall | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 34 | There he shall <i>r</i> for ever | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 51 |
| Queenly <i>r</i> when the loyal hand | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 169 | rove in following or <i>R</i> on Enid | | <i>Enid</i> | 399 |
| | rest (repose.) | | | could <i>r</i> , a dock in ebbs and flows | | | 812 |
| dreams softer than unbroken <i>r</i> | | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 29 | therefore, I do <i>r</i> , A prophet | | | 813 |
| Nor unhappy, nor at <i>r</i> , | | <i>Adeline</i> | 4 | to <i>r</i> awhile within her court, | | | 1703 |
| Fold thine arms, turn to thy <i>r</i> . | | <i>A Dirge</i> | 3 | Should <i>r</i> and let you <i>r</i> . | | <i>Vivien</i> | 124 |
| There is no <i>r</i> for me below | | <i>Ortana</i> | 3 | I love you somewhat ; | | | 334 |
| beat against me. In sorrow and in <i>r</i> ; | | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 178 | after my long voyage I shall <i>r</i> ! | | <i>Elaine</i> | 1055 |
| seem'd to float in <i>r</i> | | <i>Cenone</i> | 18 | sighing 'let me <i>r</i> ' she said : | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 372 |
| have attain'd <i>R</i> in a happy place | | <i>May Queen.</i> | iii. 129 | a name I <i>r</i> , rot in that! | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 385 |
| and the weary are at <i>r</i> . | | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 59 | Birdie, <i>r</i> a little long, <i>r</i> (rep.) | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 285 |
| All things else have <i>r</i> (rep.) | | | 98 | To <i>r</i> in a golden grove, | | <i>Wages</i> | 9 |
| Give us long <i>r</i> or death, | | <i>To J. S.</i> | 75 | | rested. | | |
| Sleep full of <i>r</i> from head to feet : | | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 18 | And <i>r</i> from her labours. | | <i>The Goose</i> | 16 |
| caught me up into thy <i>r</i> , | | <i>Talking O</i> | 226 | gain'd the hall, and there <i>R</i> : | | <i>Princess.</i> | vi. 333 |
| And shadow'd all her <i>r</i> — | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 86 | <i>r</i> with her sweet face satisfied ; | | <i>Enid</i> | 776 |
| get thee to thy <i>r</i> again. | | | 89 | <i>r</i> , and her desolation came Upon | | | 1367 |
| my latest rival brings thee <i>r</i> . | | | 144 | <i>r</i> well content that all was well | | | 1800 |
| toward the stillness of his <i>r</i> . | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 249 | But <i>r</i> in her falty | | | 1815 |
| long disquiet merged in <i>r</i> . | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 100 | Nor <i>r</i> thus content, but day by day | | <i>Elaine</i> | 13 |
| A perfect form in perfect <i>r</i> . | | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 100 | Philip <i>r</i> with her well-content ; | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 373 |
| That her spirit might have <i>r</i> . | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvii. 12 | Enoch <i>r</i> silent many days. | | | 700 |
| Nor any want-begotten <i>r</i> . | | | 18 | | resting. | | |
| surely <i>r</i> is meet | | | lxvii. 2 | <i>R</i> weary limbs at last | | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 170 |
| I know that in thy place of <i>r</i> | | | ciii. 6 | Porch-pillars on the lion <i>r</i> ; | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 55 |
| wakens at this hour of <i>r</i> ? | | <i>Maid.</i> | ii. iv. 8 | | resting-place. | | |
| To the regions of thy <i>r</i> ? | | | iii. vi. 12 | come again, mother, from out my <i>r</i> — | | <i>May Queen.</i> | ii. 37 |
| dear soul, let trouble have <i>r</i> , | | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 82 | | restless. | | |
| nation weeping, and breaking on my <i>r</i> | | <i>Enid</i> | 512 | Passionately <i>r</i> came and went | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 546 |
| Go thou to thy <i>r</i> , but ere thou go to <i>r</i> | | | 516 | Release me, and <i>r</i> me to the ground | | <i>Tithonus</i> | 72 |
| Half disarray'd as to her <i>r</i> , | | | 530 | ghost of passion that no smiles <i>r</i> — | | <i>Coquette.</i> | ii. 11 |
| without answer to her <i>r</i> She found no <i>r</i> , | | <i>Vivien</i> | 181 | | restored | | |
| will charm us both to <i>r</i> . | | | 335 | tho' he built upon the babe <i>r</i> ; | | <i>Princess.</i> | vii. 60 |
| Love Should have some <i>r</i> . | | | 340 | | restraint. | | |
| small <i>r</i> or pleasure in herself, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 828 | I spoke without <i>r</i> , | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 14 |
| <i>R</i> must you have.' 'No <i>r</i> for me, | | | 829 | | result (s.) | | |
| near you, fair lord, I am at <i>r</i> .' | | <i>Grandmother</i> | 99 | Deep-chested music, and to this <i>r</i> . | | <i>The Epic</i> | 51 |
| found no ease in turning or in <i>r</i> .' | | <i>Coquette.</i> | ii. 2 | age to age With much the same <i>r</i> . | | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 72 |
| that's all, and long for <i>r</i> | | | 35 | and the long <i>r</i> of Time ; | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 12 |
| nobler yearning never broke her <i>r</i> | | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 35 | The slow <i>r</i> of winter showers. | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 452 |
| Had <i>r</i> by stony hills of Crete | | | | But for some true <i>r</i> of good | | <i>Will Water.</i> | 55 |
| | | | | scorn The long <i>r</i> of love | | <i>In Mem.</i> | 14 |
| | | | | self-infolds the large <i>r</i> 's | | | lxix. 15 |
| | | | | that serene <i>r</i> of all. | | | lxxxiv. 92 |
| | | | | old <i>r</i> 's that look like new : | | | cxvii. 11 |
| | | | | O, the <i>r</i> 's are simple : | | <i>Vivien</i> | 534 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|-----------|--|---------------------------|------------|
| <i>R</i> in man; be born and think, | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 126 | And last, <i>r</i> from afar, | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 46 |
| <i>r</i> their life, They would but find | <i>In Mem. lxxxix.</i> | 6 | <i>r</i> found Not two but three | <i>Vivien</i> | 358 |
| | <i>retinue.</i> | | <i>R</i> brought the yet-unblazon'd shield | <i>Elaine</i> | 378 |
| And so may Place <i>r</i> us still | <i>In Mem. xli.</i> | 5 | To Astolat <i>r</i> rode the three | " | 391 |
| | <i>reticence.</i> | | oft <i>r</i> with the tide. | " | 1035 |
| Such fine reserve and noble <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1708 | As oft as needed—last, <i>r</i> rich | <i>En. Arden</i> | 143 |
| muffled round with selfish <i>r</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 186 | fled before the lazy wind <i>R</i> , | " | 659 |
| | <i>retinue.</i> | | still to that <i>R</i> , as the bird returns | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 43 |
| and so Went forth in long <i>r</i> | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 179 | great wave <i>R</i> , while none marked | " | 227 |
| ahead Of his and her <i>r</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 382 | thee <i>r</i> on thy silver wheels | <i>Tithonus</i> | 76 |
| The dark <i>r</i> reverencing death | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 842 | | <i>reveal.</i> | |
| | <i>retire.</i> | | gorges, opening wide apart, <i>r</i> Troas | <i>Enone</i> | 12 |
| last the dance; till I <i>r</i> : | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 105 | all the past of Time <i>r</i> 's Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>In Mem. v.</i> | 3 |
| How oft we saw the Sun <i>r</i> , | <i>The Voyage</i> | 17 | A late-lost form that sleep <i>r</i> 's, | " | xliii. |
| | <i>retired.</i> | | any vision should <i>r</i> thy likeness | " | xcii. |
| in after life <i>r</i> From brawling storms, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 111 | Not to <i>r</i> it, till you see me dead. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 840 |
| I saw the snare, I <i>r</i> : | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 6 | | <i>revealed.</i> | |
| | <i>retiring.</i> | | first <i>r</i> themselves to English air | <i>Eleonore</i> | 2 |
| Ever <i>r</i> thou dost gaze | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 93 | part by part to men <i>r</i> 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | " | 11 |
| Ah, for some <i>r</i> Deep in yonder | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 153 | <i>R</i> their shining windows: | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 215 |
| O joy to him in this <i>r</i> , | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | 13 | comfort clasp'd in truth <i>r</i> : | <i>In Mem. xxxvii.</i> | 22 |
| | <i>retreated.</i> | | A lifelong tract of time <i>r</i> : | " | xlv. |
| Leolin still <i>R</i> half-aghast | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 329 | dusk <i>r</i> The knolls once more | " | xciv. |
| | <i>retrospect.</i> | | A whisper half <i>r</i> her to herself | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 144 |
| Not such as moans about the <i>r</i> , | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 67 | | <i>revealing.</i> | |
| | <i>returns (s.).</i> | | <i>R</i> 's deep and clear are thine | <i>Madeline</i> | 10 |
| Then she went back some paces of <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 919 | | <i>revell.</i> | |
| tho' my love had no <i>r</i> : | <i>Elaine</i> | 1088 | blew <i>R</i> to the breaking morn. | <i>In Mem. lxvii.</i> | 8 |
| I loved you, and my love had no <i>r</i> | " | 1269 | | <i>revel.</i> | |
| | <i>returns (verb.).</i> | | given to starts and bursts Of <i>r</i> ; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 54 |
| I may <i>r</i> with others there | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 295 | In babble and <i>r</i> and wine | <i>Maud, l. xxii.</i> | 1 |
| some one said, 'We will <i>r</i> no more; | <i>Lotus-Is.</i> | 43 | At civic <i>r</i> and pomp and game, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 147, 227 |
| I go, but I <i>r</i> : I would I were | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 70 | | <i>revenge.</i> | |
| The fountain to his place <i>r</i> 's | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 31 | Therefore <i>r</i> became me well | <i>The Sisters</i> | 5 |
| back <i>r</i> To where the body sits, | <i>In Mem. xii.</i> | 18 | Womanlike, taking <i>r</i> too deep | <i>Maud, l. iii.</i> | 5 |
| How often she herself <i>r</i> , | " | xxxix. 24 | | <i>revenue.</i> | |
| Death <i>r</i> 's an answer sweet: | " | lxxx. 9 | overflowing <i>r</i> Wherewith to embellish | <i>Enone</i> | 111 |
| <i>r</i> 's the dark With no more hope | <i>Maud, l. ix.</i> | 15 | | <i>revere.</i> | |
| <i>r</i> , and fetch Fresh victual | <i>Enid</i> | 1073-88 | Whom we see not we <i>r</i> (rep.) | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 245 |
| man's love once gone never <i>r</i> 's | " | 1182 | | <i>revered.</i> | |
| 'Fly, they will <i>r</i> And slay you; | " | 1596 | <i>R</i> , beloved,—O you that hold | <i>To the Queen</i> | 1 |
| the cageling newly flown <i>r</i> 's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 750 | the poor roofs <i>R</i> as theirs, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 176 |
| win and <i>r</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 158 | | <i>reverence.</i> | |
| diamond, and deliver it, and <i>r</i> , | " | 545 | A thousand claims to <i>r</i> closed | <i>To the Queen</i> | 27 |
| <i>r</i> 's his love in open shame | " | 1077 | the Gods Rise up for <i>r</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 108 |
| to <i>r</i> When others had been tested | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 218 | let her herald, <i>R</i> , fly 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 108 |
| <i>r</i> In such a sunlight of prosperity | " | 420 | To all the people, winning <i>r</i> . | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 89 |
| as the bird <i>r</i> 's, at night, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 43 | some cold <i>r</i> worse than she were dead | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 89 |
| his foot <i>R</i> from paces in the field | <i>Lucretius</i> | 6 | mask'd thee from men's <i>r</i> up, | " | vii. 322 |
| | <i>returned.</i> | | <i>r</i> for the laws ourselves have made | <i>Con.</i> | 55 |
| One went <i>r</i> who never hath <i>r</i> . | <i>To Y. S.</i> | 90 | more of <i>r</i> in us dwell: | <i>In Mem. Prov.</i> | 2 |
| so <i>r</i> unfarrow'd to her sty. | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 92 | I had such <i>r</i> for his blame, | " | l. 6 |
| Could howe itself <i>r</i> : | <i>Talking O.</i> | 12 | To <i>r</i> and the silver hair; | " | lxxxix. 32 |
| In courteous words <i>r</i> reply: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 162 | In <i>r</i> and in charity | " | cxiii. 28 |
| half-sick at heart, <i>r</i> , | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 204 | debt Of boundless love and <i>r</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 157 |
| home to Mary's house <i>r</i> , | <i>In Mem. xxxi.</i> | 2 | As if in deepest <i>r</i> and in love. | <i>Vivien</i> | 69 |
| amends For a courtesy not <i>r</i> . | <i>Maud, l. vi.</i> | 14 | no more sign of <i>r</i> than a beard. | " | 128 |
| she <i>r</i> Indignant to the Queen | <i>Enid</i> | 201, 413 | Abash'd Lavaine, whose instant <i>r</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 417 |
| boy <i>r</i> And told them of a chamber | " | 1109 | Meet for the <i>r</i> of the hearth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 333 |
| woke the sleepers, and <i>r</i> : | " | 1253 | our love and <i>r</i> left them bare? | " | 785 |
| <i>r</i> The huge Earl Doorm | " | 1439 | | <i>reverence (verb.).</i> | |
| In converse for a little, and <i>r</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 568 | <i>r</i> the King as if he were Their conscience | <i>Guinevere</i> | 465 |
| after two days' tarrance there, <i>r</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 24 | | <i>reverenced.</i> | |
| their wont, a-maying and <i>r</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 618 | he, he <i>r</i> his liege-lady there: | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 186 |
| beauteous hateful idle <i>R</i> upon him, | " | 824 | <i>r</i> his conscience as his king: | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 7 |
| to meet the day When Enoch had <i>r</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 492 | tho' he loved and <i>r</i> her too much | <i>Enid</i> | 119 |
| <i>r</i> Leolin's rejected rivals | " | 549 | | <i>reverencing.</i> | |
| shot at, slightly hurt, Raging <i>r</i> : | <i>The Victim</i> | 43 | Self-reverent each and <i>r</i> each, | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 274 |
| The King <i>r</i> from out the wild, | " | 43 | <i>r</i> the custom of the house | <i>Enid</i> | 380 |
| | <i>returning.</i> | | <i>r</i> king's blood in a bad man | <i>Guinevere</i> | 38 |
| human things <i>r</i> on themselves | <i>Golden Year</i> | 25 | The dark retinue <i>r</i> death | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 842 |
| <i>R</i> like the pewit, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 230 | | <i>reverie.</i> | |
| | | | rapt in nameless <i>r</i> , | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 108 |

- I can scarcely *r* with you to court, *Enid* . 7.
r with me in her faded silk. " "
 I charge you *r* before " "
 when she saw him *r* More near " 1290
 "Then, *Enid*, shall you *r* Behind me. " 1598
r abroad redressing human wrongs *Violent* . 543
 he will *r*, Joust for it, and win, *Eleanore* . 203
r to Camelot with this noble knight " "
 you *r* with Lancelot of the Lake. " 416
 rise, My nephew, and *r* forth " "
r no longer wildly, noble Prince! " 630
 the King *R* toward her from the city *Gunwero* . 401
r abroad redressing human wrongs " 408
- rider.*
- The horse and *r* reel : . . . *Sir Galahad*
 his heavy *r* kept him down. . . *Vision of Sin*
r's front to front, until they closed *Princess*, v. 479
- ridge.*
- sand-built *r* Of heaped hills . . . *Ode to Mem.* 97
 A faint-blue *r* upon the right, *Mariana in the S.* 5
 Across the *r*, and paced beside the *M. d'Arthur* 83
 leaping down the *r*'s lightly, " " 134
 swiftly strode from *r* to *r*, " " 181
 hoofs bare on the *r* of spears, *Princess*, v. 478
 The fortress, and the mountain *r*, *In Mem.* lxx. 14
 Or slip between the *r*'s, *The Brook* : 28
 Close to the *r* of a noble down, *To F. D. Maurice* 16
 climb'd upon a fair and even *r*, *Enid* . 239
 a *r* Of breaker issued from the belt *Sea Dreams* 204
 and then the great *r* drew, . . .
- ridged.*
- R* the smooth level, . . . *Arabian N's.* 35
- ridging.*
- The Biscay, roughly *r* eastward . *En. Arden* . 525
- riding.*
- The knights come *r* two and two : *L. of Shalott*, ii. 25
 came *r* toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin*
r in, we call'd ; . . . *Princess*, i. 222
r at set of day . . . *Maud*, i. ix. 5
 Rapidly *r* far away, . . . " 7
 found the baillif *r* by the firm *The Brook* : 153
 down the long street *r* wearily, *Enid* . 234
r close behind an ancient churl, " " 261
r further past an armourer's . . . " 266
r first, I hear the violent threats . . . 1268
 Came *r* with a hundred lances up ; . . . 1388
- riding whip.*
- Stopt and then with a *r w* . . . *Maud*, i. xiii. 18
- rife.*
- With dinning sound my ears are *r*, *Eleanore* . 135
 Let riffs be *r* in prose and rhyme *Will Water*. 61
 language *r* With rugged maxima *Ode on Well*. 183
- rift* (verb.)
- R* the hills, and roll the waters, . *Locksley H.* 186
- rift* (s.)
- cleave the *r* of difference deeper yet *Princess*, v. 291
 It is the little *r* within the lute, . *Vivien* 240-3
- right* (adj.)
- For, am I *r*, or am I wrong, . . . *Day-Dm.* 241-5
 is not Ida *r*? They worth it? *Princess*, v. 180
 wise world of ours is mainly *r*. *Enid* . 1749
- right* (s.)
- because *r* is *r*, to follow *r* Were wisdom *Enone* 147
 hers by *r* of full-accomplish'd Fate ; *Pal. of Art* 207
 since I knew the *r* And did it ; *Love and Duty* 209
 we, that prate Of *r*'s and wrongs, *Godiva* . 8
 in the *r*'s that name may give, *Day-Dm.* . 266
 The man will cleave unto his *r*, *Lady Clare* 46
 A talk of college and of ladies' *r*'s, *Princess, Pro.* 226
 he swerved from *r* to save A prince, " ii. 270
 great year of equal lights, and *r*'s " iv. 36
 unfurl the maiden banner of our *r*'s " 482
 bawl for civil *r*'s, No woman named : " v. 377
 With claim on claim from *r* to *r* " 407
r's or wrongs like pothebs in the " 449
- liberal, since our *r*'s are won. . . *Princess*, vi. 52
 scorn'd to help their equal *r*'s. . . *Princess*, vii. 218
 Ring in the love of truth and *r*. *In Mem.* cv. 23
 mine by a *r*, from birth till death, *Maud* i. xix. 42
 a war would arise in defence of the *r* " III. vi. 19
 self-seekers trampling on the *r* : *Ode on Well*. 187
 only thirsting For the *r* " " 204
 At you, so careful of the *r*, . . . *To F. D. Maurice* 10
 reigning in his place, Lord of his *r*'s *En. Arden* 765
- right* (verb.)
- When the wild peasant *r*'s himself, *Princess*, iv. 366
 to fight, to struggle, to *r* the wrong—*Wages* . 3
- righteousness.*
- yonder shines The Sun of *R*, . . . *En. Arden* . 500
- rill.*
- old well-heads of haunted *r*'s, . . . *Eleanore* . 16
 song of bird or sound of *r* ; . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 66
 Go down beside thy native *r* *In Mem.* xxxvii. 5
 From hidden summits fed with *r*'s " cii. 7
 The white-faced halls, the glancing *r*'s, " *Con.* 113
- rilllets.*
- fall Of diamond *r*'s musical, . . . *Arabian N's.* 48
- rim.*
- ragged *r*'s of thunder brooding low, *Pal. of Art* 75
 Beyond their utmost purple *r*, . . . *Day-Dm.* 170-94
 Now pacing mute by ocean's *r* *The Daisy* . 21
 Roll'd into light, and turning on its *r*'s *Eleanore* . 52
 ran By sallowy *r*'s, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 147
 the *r* Changed every moment . . . *The Voyage* 27
- rine.*
- Unnaturally hoar with *r* . . . *St. S. Stylites* 163
 Make thy grass hoar with early *r*. *Two Voices* 66
 lawn as yet Is hoar with *r*, . . . *To F. D. Maurice* 42
- rimin'd.*
- length of bright horizon *r* the dark. *Gardener's D.* 177
- rind.*
- gleaming *r* ingrav'n ' For the most fair *Enone* 70
 Hard wood I am, and wrinkled *r*, *Talking O.* 172
- ring* (s.)
- Round thy neck in subtle *r*. . . *Adeline* . 58
 Sleeps on his luminous *r*' . . . *Pal. of Art* 16
 drew into two burning *r*'s . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 174
 Five hundred *r*'s of years . . . *Talking O.* 84
 And even into my inmost *r*. . . " 173
 Grave-faces gather'd in a *r*. . . *Day-Dm.* . 58
 Closed in a golden *r*. . . *Sir L. and O. G.* 27
 I'll stake my ruby *r* upon it . . . *Princess, Pro.* 168
 a thousand *r*'s of Spring In every bole " v. 227
 one would pierce an outer *r*. . . *In Mem.* lxxvi 27
 The *r* is on, The 'wilt thou' answer'd, " *Con.* 53
 sapphire-spangled marriage *r* of the *Maud*, i. iv. 6
 I noticed one of his many *r*'s . . . " II. ii. 68
 bindweed-bells and briony *r*'s *The Brook* . 203
 And gave the trinkets and the *r*'s *The Letters* 21
 now beneath her marriage *r* *Enid* 1108
 Enoch's golden *r* had girt Her finger, *En. Arden* 157
 a length of ribbon and a *r*. . . " 751
 deeper than to wear it as his *r*. . . *Aylmer's F.* 122
 nor by plight or broken *r* Bound, " 135
 dim curls kindle into sunny *r*'s ; *Tithonus* . 54
- ring* (to resound, etc.)
- How the merry bluebell *r*'s . . . *Adeline* . 34
 a sound *R*'s ever in her ears. . . *Enone* . 261
 -bells *r* in the Christmas morn. *M. d'Arthur*, Ep. 3
R's in mine ears. The steer forgot *Gardener's D.* 84
 did we hear the cospes *r*, . . . *Locksley H.* 35
 The shrill bell *r*'s, the censer swings, *Sir Galahad* 35
 all the glimmering moorland *r*'s *Sir L. and O. G.* 35
 'lights and *r*'s the gateway bell, . . . *In Mem.* viii. 3
 Shall *r* with music all the same : " lxxvi. 14
R out wild bells to the wild sky, (rep.) " cv. 1
 Now *r*'s the woodland loud and long, " cxv. 5
r's to the yell of the trampled wife, *Maud*, i. l. 38
r's Even in dreams to the chink " x. 42
 It will *r* in my heart and my ears. " II. i. 35
 And the woodland echo *r*'s ; " iv. 38

- POEM. LINE.**
r's on a sudden a passionate cry, . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 47
 the world should *r* of him . . . *Aylmer's F.* 395
R's to the roar of an angel onset . . . *Milton* . 8
- ring (to encircle.)**
 my followers *r* him round : . . . *Enid* . 1185
- ringdove.**
 In which the swarthy *r* sat, . . . *s Talking O.* . 293
- ringed.**
R with the azure world, he stands. *The Eagle* . 3
- ringer.**
 the *r's* rang with a will, and he gave . . .
 the *r's* a crown. . . . *Grandmother* 58
- ringing.**
 midnight bells cease *r* suddenly, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 247
 when the bells were *r*, Allan call'd *Dora* . 39
 in the *r* of thine ears : . . . *Locksley H.* 84
r, springs from brand and mail ; . . . *Sir Galahad* 54
 With blissful treble *r* clear. . . . *Sir L. and Q. G.* 22
R thro' the vallies, . . . *Maud*, I. xii. 10
 Clamour and rumble, and *r* and clatter, . . . II. v. 13
r with their serpent hands, . . . *Vivien* . 428
 Once likewise, in the *r* of his ears, *En. Arden* . 614
R like proven golden coinage . . . *Aylmer's F.* 182
 he must—the land was *r* of it— . . . " . 262
 His message *r* in thine ears, . . . " . 666
- ringlet.**
 comb my hair till my *r's* would fall *The Mermaid* 14
 hid in *r's* day and night . . . *Miller's D.* 173
 Tie up the *r's* on your cheek : . . . *Margaret* . 57
 The *r's* waving bal— . . . *Talking O.* . 178
 showered the rippled *r's* to her knee: *Godiva* . 47
 full black *r's* downward roll'd, . . . *Day-Dm.* . 88
 Blowing the *r* from the braid *Sir L. and Q. G.* 39
 lengths of yellow *r's*, like a girl, . . . *Princess*, i. . 3
 Once more to set a *r* right : . . . *In Mem.* vi. 36
 Ere childhood's flaxen *r* turn'd . . . " lxxviii 15
 Your *r's*, your *r's*, That look so
 golden gay . . . *The Ringlet 1, et pass.*
- ringlet-snake.**
 numbs the Fury's *r's*, . . . *Lucretius* . 258
- riot.**
 in many a wild festoon, Ran *r* . . . *Cenone* . 99
 a noiseless *r* underneath . . . *Lucretius* . 185
- rioted.**
r his life out, and made an end. . . *Aylmer's F.* 391
r in the city of Cunobeline! . . . *Boddicca* . 60
 There they dwelt and there they *r*; . . . " . 63
- ripe.**
 when time was *r*, The still affection *Miller's D.* 224
 I was *r* for death . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 208
 Made *r* in Summer-chace : . . . *Talking O.* . 40
 Till all be *r* and rotten, . . . *Will Water.* . 6
 Half-mused, or reeling *r*, . . . " . 74
 thou, that countest reason *r*, . . . *In Mem.* xxxiii. 13
 Appearing ere the times were *r*, . . . *Con.* 139
 you may call it a little too *r*
 shaping an infant *r* for his birth . . . *Maud*, I. ii. 9
 if the nuts' he said 'be *r* again : . . . *En. Arden* 456
 Too *r*, too late! they come too late *Sea Dreams* 67
 makes the purple lilac *r*, . . . *On a Mourner* 7
- ripen.**
 flower *r's* in its place, *R's* and fades, *Lotos-Es.* . 81
r toward the grave In silence . . . " . 96
r, fall, and cease : . . . " . 97
 The unnetted black-hearts *r* dark. *The Blackbird* 7
 watch her harvest *r*, her herd . . . *Maud*, III. vi. 25
- ripen'd.**
 woman *r* earlier, and her life . . . *Princess*, ii. 138
- ripeness.**
 but, when love is grown To *r* . . . *To Y. S.* .
 gave all *r* to the grain, . . . *In Mem.* lxxx. 11
- riper.**
 first, and third, which are a *r* first? *Sea Dreams* 66
- ripple (s.)**
 watch the crisping *r's* on the beach *Lotos-Es.* . 106
 I heard the *r* washing in the reeds *M. d'Arthur* 70, 117
 The seeming-wanton *r* break . . . *In Mem.* xlviii. 11
 down the horned flood In *r's* . . . " lxxxv. 8
 the *r* feathering from her bows : . . . *En. Arden* . 540
- ripple (verb.)**
 That *r* round the lonely grange : . . . *In Mem.* xc. 12
 the rivulet at her feet *R's* on . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 41
- rise (s.)**
 throned on a flowery *r* . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 125
 and prophesied his *r* : . . . *Aylmer's F.* 474
 the *r*, and long roll of the Hexameter *Lucretius* 10
- rise (verb.)**
 How could I *r* and come away . . . *Oriana* . 57
 fall and *r* Upon her balmy bosom, . . . *Miller's D.* 182
 the Gods *R* up for reverence . . . *Cenone* . 108
 I will *r* and go Down into Troy, . . . " . 257
 And that sweet incense *r*! . . . *Pal. of Art* 44
 For I would see the sun *r* . . . *MayQueen*, ii. 252
 lamb's voice to me that cannot *r*, . . . " iii. 6
 O look! the sun begins to *r*, . . . " . 49
 threshold of the sun, Never to *r* . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 64
 large white stars *r* one by one, . . . " . 223
R from the feast of sorrow, lady, . . . *Margaret* . 62
 if some dreadful need should *r* 'Love thou thy land' 91
 let thy voice *R* like a fountain for *M. d'Arthur* 249
 to *r* again Revolving toward . . . *Ed. Morris* 38
 and the shadows *r* and fall, . . . *Locksley H.* 80
 Pain *r's* up, old pleasures pall. . . . *Two Voices* 164
 every hundred years to *r* . . . *Day-Dm.* . 219
 'Are but dust that *r's* up, . . . *Vision of Sin* 133-69
 Till thy drooping courage *r*, . . . " . 152
r To glass herself in dewy eyes 'Move eastward' 6
 The Samian Here *r's* and she speaks *Princess*, iii. 99
R in the heart, and gather to the eyes . . . iv. 23
R! and stoop'd to updrag Melissa : . . . " . 347
 they *r* or sink Together. . . . " vii. 243
 men may *r* on stepping-stones . . . *In Mem.* i. 3
 see the sails at distance *r*, . . . " xii. 11
 To-night the winds begin to *r* . . . " xv. 1
r's upward always higher . . . " . 27
R happy morn, *r*, holy morn . . . " xxx. 19
 crown'd with blessings she doth *r* . . . " xxxix. 5
 Did ever *r* from high to higher ; . . . " xl. 2
 if any vague desire should *r*, . . . " lxxix. 1
 An iron welcome when they *r* : . . . " lxxxix. 8
 of events As often *r's* ere they *r*. . . " xci. 16
 served the seasons that may *r*; . . . " cxii. 4
R in the spiritual rock . . . " cxix. 3
 They *r*, but linger : it is late ; . . . " Cxx. 91
 And *r*, O moon, from yonder down, . . . " 109
 and thought he would *r* and speak *Maud*, I. i. 5
 there *r's* ever a passionate cry . . . " II. i. 62
 Then I *r*, the eavedrops fall, . . . " iv. 6
 if he *r* no more, I will not look on wine *Enid* 1514
R therefore ; robe yourself in this : . . . " 1533
 Rose when they saw the dead man *r*, . . . 1580
 Gawain, *r*, My nephew, and ride forth *Elaine* 535
 To *r* hereafter in a stiller flame . . . " 1309
 but *r*, And fly to my strong castle *Guinevere* . 111
 yet *r* now, and let us fly, . . . " . 119
 Let me *r* and fly away. . . . *Sea Dreams* 292
 blasts would *r* and rave and cease, *The Voyage* 85
 A devil *r's* in my heart, . . . *Sailor Boy* . 23
- risen.**
 Nilus would have *r* before his time *D. of F. Wom.* 143
 Dora would have *r* and gone to him, *Dora* 75
 thus early *r* she goes to inform . . . *Princess*, iii. 46
 Has *r* and cleft the soil, . . . " vi. 19
 those twin brothers, *r* again and whole ; . . . vii. 74
- riest.**
R thou thus, dim dawn, again (xcviii. 1.) *In Mem.* lxxi. 1
- rising.**
r, from her bosom drew . . . *Mariana in the S.* 61
 angels *r* and descending met . . . *Pal. of Art* 143
 And of the *r* from the dead, . . . " . 206
r bore him thro' the place of tombs, *M. d'Arthur* 175

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-----------|--|--------------------------|------------|
| thro' the mellow shade, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 39 | holding then his court Hard on the | <i>Elaine</i> | 76 |
| R to no fancy-flies. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 202 | By the great r in a boatman's hut | " | 279, 103 |
| R, falling, like a wave, | " | 325 | a chariot-bier To take her to the r, | " | 1116 |
| up Robbed in the long night | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 469 | and a barge Be ready on the r, | " | 1117 |
| Look'd up, and r slowly from me, | " | vi. 135 | in a r of blood to the sick sea | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 70 |
| Last little Lilia, r quietly, | <i>Con.</i> | 116 | Flash, ye cities, in r's of fire! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 168 |
| up, he rode to Arthur's court, | <i>Enid</i> | 591 | river-bank. | | |
| on the sudden he said, 'Eat! | " | 1462 | he ran Beside the r-b: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 451 |
| The Prince, who r twice or thrice | <i>Guinevere</i> | 47 | river-bed. | | |
| The moon like a rick on fire was r | <i>Grandmother</i> | 39 | An empty r-b before, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 6 |
| risk'd. | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 397 | The r-b was dusty-white; | " | 54 |
| he r it for my own | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 200 | river-breeze. | | |
| (for the man Had r his little) | | | the soft r-b, Which fann'd the gardens | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 454 |
| risking. | | | River-God. | | |
| some knight of mine, r his life | <i>Enid</i> | 1763 | I am the daughter of a R-G. | <i>Ænone</i> | 37 |
| rile. | | | river-rain. | | |
| s's and forms before his burning eyes | <i>The Poet</i> | 39 | Snapt in the rushing of the r-r | <i>Vivien</i> | 807 |
| with solemn r's by candle-light— | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 282 | river-shore. | | |
| Worthy of our gorgeous r's | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 93 | Spread the light haze along the r-s | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 259 |
| ingle with your r's; Pray | <i>Guinevere</i> | 672 | river-sunder'd. | | |
| The r's prepared, the victim bared, | <i>The Victim</i> | 70 | r-s campaign cloth'd with corn | <i>Ænone</i> | 112 |
| ritual. | | | river-tide. | | |
| And hear the ritual of the dead. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 12 | On the misty r-t | <i>Maud, II. iv.</i> | 67 |
| From the green r many a fall | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 47 | Sat r a helmet on his knee, | <i>Enid</i> | 268 |
| rival. | | | rivering. | | |
| my latest r brings thee rest. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 89 | r the spirit of man, | <i>The Poet</i> | 51 |
| To push my r out of place | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 316 | rivulet. | | |
| Poor r in a losing game, | <i>In Mem. ci.</i> | 70 | the r in the flowery dale | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 29 |
| the maid in Astolat, Her guiltless r, | <i>Elaine</i> | 102 | By dancing r's fed his flocks, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 22 |
| Leolin's reject'd r from their suit | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 493 | Now by some tinkling r, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 29 |
| Leolin's one strong r upon earth: | " | 557 | Flow down, cold r, to the sea, | <i>A Farewell</i> | 6 |
| wrathful, petulant, Dreaming some r, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 15 | A r then a river: | " | 6 |
| fruitful strifes and r of peace— | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 37 | Myriads of r's hurrying thro' the lawn | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 205 |
| river. | | | Nor pastoral r that swerves | <i>In Mem. xcix.</i> | 14 |
| canal From the main r sluic'd, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 26 | But the r on from the lawn | <i>Maud, I. xv.</i> | 29 |
| A motion from the r won | " | 34 | R crossing my ground, | " | xxi. 1 |
| Flowing like a crystal r | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 6 | © R, born at the hall | " | 8 |
| With an inner voice the r ran, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 5 | For I heard your r fall | " | xxii. 36 |
| One willow over the r wept, | " | 14 | the r at her feet Ripples on | " | II. iv. 41 |
| On either side the r lie | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 13 | Fled like a glittering r to the tarn: | <i>Elaine</i> | 53 |
| By the island in the r | " | 31 | sweep Of some precipitous r | <i>En. Arden</i> | 588 |
| From the r winding clearly, | " | 31 | where the r's of sweet waters ran; | " | 643 |
| There the r eddy whirls, | " | 31 | many a r high against the Sun | <i>The Islet</i> | 21 |
| From the bank and from the r | " | 31 | road. | | |
| by the r Sang Sir Lancelot. | " | 31 | thro' the field the r runs by | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 4 |
| down the r's dim expanse— | " | 31 | cold and starless r of Death. | <i>Ænone</i> | 255 |
| the full-flowing r of speech | " | 31 | In ruin, by the mountain r; | <i>The Daisy</i> | 6 |
| one, a full-fed r winding slow | <i>Ænone</i> | 67 | at a sudden swerving of the r, | <i>Enid</i> | 1355 |
| drew R's of melodies. | <i>Fal. of Art.</i> | 73 | and stood by the r at the gate. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 38 |
| saw the gleaming r seaward flow | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 172 | Out into the r I started, and spoke | " | 43 |
| long bright r drawing slowly His waters | " | 172 | room. | | |
| fresh the meadows look Above the r, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 42 | at night I would r abroad and play | <i>The Merman</i> | 11 |
| By r's galloped. | <i>Amphion</i> | 10 | r, with tresses unconfined | <i>Eleonore</i> | 122 |
| In curves the yellowing r ran | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 15 | we will no longer r. | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 450 |
| A rivulet then a r | <i>A Farewell</i> | 6 | Henceforth, wherever thou may'st r, | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 9 |
| in a gleaming r's crescent-curve | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 1 | All winds that r the twilight | " | lxviii. 12 |
| We follow'd up the r as we rode | " | 1 | To range the woods, to r the park, | <i>Con. 66.</i> | |
| the r made a fall Out yonder: | " | 1 | r the goodly places that she knew; | <i>Enid</i> | 646 |
| r as it narrow'd to the hills. | " | 1 | those that stay and those that r, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 74 |
| up we came to where the r sloped | " | 1 | roaming. | | |
| They faint on hill or field or r: | " | 1 | always r with a hungry heart | <i>Ulysses</i> | |
| miss'd the plank, and roll'd in The r. | " | 1 | A white-hair'd shadow r like a dream | <i>Tithonus</i> | 8 |
| black hair Damp from the river: | " | 1 | room. | | |
| As waits a r level with the flum | " | 1 | three pyebalds and a r. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 104 |
| Let the great r take me to the main: | " | 1 | roar (s.) | | |
| Beside the r's wooded reach, | <i>In Mem. lxx.</i> | 1 | The panther's r came muffled | <i>Ænone</i> | 210 |
| A r sliding by the wall | " | cii. | such a r that Earth Reels, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 517 |
| and r's billowing ran, | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 32 | r that breaks the Pharos from his base | " | 319 |
| To join the brimming r, (rep.) | <i>The Brook</i> | 38 | in its broad-flung ship-wrecking | <i>Maud, I. iii.</i> | 11 |
| there the r: and there Stands Philip's farm | " | 37 | in streaming London's central r. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 9 |
| where brook and r meet | " | 38 | Heard thro' the living r | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 56 |
| shines over city and r | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 50 | 'but this tide's r, and his, | " | 24: |
| O'er the four r's the first roses blew, | <i>Enid</i> | 1613 | Rings to the r of an angel onset— | <i>Milton</i> | |

| roar (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. | Robin. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-----------|----------------------------------|-----------------------|---------|
| below them <i>r</i> 's The long brook | <i>Cenone</i> | 7 | <i>R</i> leaning on the bridge | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 14 |
| <i>r</i> rock-thwarted under bellowing caves | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 71 | And say to <i>R</i> a kind word, | " | iii. 44 |
| He that <i>r</i> 's for liberty | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 127 | | | |
| once or twice I thought to <i>r</i> ' | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 402 | | | |
| <i>r</i> from yonder dropping day | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 4 | | | |
| There where the long street <i>r</i> 's, | " | ccxii. 3 | | | |
| Well <i>r</i> 's the storm to those that hear | " | ccxvi. 3 | | | |
| And molten up, and <i>r</i> in flood: | " | 13 | | | |
| the sea <i>r</i> 's Ruin: a fearful night! | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 80 | | | |
| <i>R</i> as the sea when he welcomes | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 24 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| roared. | | | | | |
| 'No! <i>R</i> the rough king, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 86 | | | |
| some vast bulk that lived and <i>r</i> | " | iii. 277 | | | |
| (thus the King <i>R</i>). | " | v. 34 | | | |
| lake whiten'd and the pinewood | <i>Vivien</i> | 487 | | | |
| and above them <i>r</i> the pine | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 431 | | | |
| <i>R</i> as when the rolling breakers | <i>Boddicea</i> | 76 | | | |
| Hector said, and sea-like <i>r</i> his host, | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 1 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| roaring. | | | | | |
| I hear the <i>r</i> of the sea, | <i>Oriana</i> | 97 | | | |
| The wind is <i>r</i> in turret and tree. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 15 | | | |
| head the lion <i>r</i> from his den; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 222 | | | |
| ocean-ridges <i>r</i> into cataracts | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 6 | | | |
| mighty wind arises, <i>r</i> seaward, | " | 194 | | | |
| In <i>r</i> 's round the coral reef | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. 10 | | | | |
| And the <i>r</i> of the wheels | <i>Maud</i> , ii. iv. | 22 | | | |
| <i>R</i> to make a third: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 128 | | | |
| <i>R</i> out their doom: | <i>The Captain</i> | 42 | | | |
| winds were <i>r</i> and blowing: (rep.) | 1865-1866 | 3 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| rob. | | | | | |
| once had power to <i>r</i> it of content | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 8 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robbed. | | | | | |
| <i>r</i> the farmer of his bowl of cream: | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 214 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robber. | | | | | |
| onslaught single on a realm Of <i>r</i> 's | <i>Enid</i> | 1766 | | | |
| There the horde of Roman <i>r</i> 's | <i>Boddicea</i> | 18 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robe (s.). | | | | | |
| no blood upon her maiden <i>r</i> 's | <i>The Poet</i> | 41 | | | |
| She threw her royal <i>r</i> 's away. | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 290 | | | |
| With that she tore her <i>r</i> apart, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 157 | | | |
| the white <i>r</i> and the palm. | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 20 | | | |
| As these whiter <i>r</i> 's are soil'd and dark. | <i>St. Agnes Eve</i> | 13 | | | |
| In <i>r</i> and crown the king step down, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 5 | | | |
| white <i>r</i> like a blossom'd branch | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 161 | | | |
| <i>r</i> 's, and gems and gemlike eyes, | " | 459 | | | |
| drew Her <i>r</i> to meet his lips, | " | vi. 140 | | | |
| falsely self-slipt from her like a <i>r</i> , | " | vii. 146 | | | |
| Till slowly worn her earthly <i>r</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. 33 | | | | |
| In a cold white <i>r</i> before me. | <i>Maud</i> , ii. iv. | 19 | | | |
| a <i>r</i> Of samite without price. | <i>Vivien</i> | 70 | | | |
| down his <i>r</i> the dragon writhed | <i>Elaine</i> | 434 | | | |
| "If I be loved, these are my festal <i>r</i> 's, | " | 905 | | | |
| In hanging <i>r</i> or vacant ornament, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 502 | | | |
| A close-set <i>r</i> of jasmine | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 158 | | | |
| How oft the purple-skirted <i>r</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 21 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robe (verb.) | | | | | |
| Rise therefore; <i>r</i> yourself in this: | <i>Enid</i> | 1533 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robed. | | | | | |
| <i>r</i> in soft'en'd light Of orient state | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 10 | | | |
| Lying, <i>r</i> in snowy white | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 19 | | | |
| lying <i>r</i> and crown'd, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 163 | | | |
| reissuing, <i>r</i> and crown'd, To meet | <i>Godiva</i> | 77 | | | |
| <i>r</i> the shoulders in a rosy silk | <i>Princess</i> , Pro | 103 | | | |
| <i>R</i> in the long night of her deep hair | " | iv. 470 | | | |
| <i>r</i> herself, Help'd by the mother's <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 737 | | | |
| <i>r</i> them in her ancient suit again | " | 770 | | | |
| <i>R</i> in red samite, easily to be known | <i>Elaine</i> | 432 | | | |
| <i>r</i> your cottage-walls with flowers. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 698 | | | |
| Loosely <i>r</i> in flying raiment, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 37 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Robert. | | | | | |
| old Sir <i>R</i> 's pride, His books— | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 57 | | | |
| slight Sir <i>R</i> with his watery smile | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 128 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| robin. | | | | | |
| crimson comes upon the <i>r</i> 's breast | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 17 | | | |
| careful <i>r</i> 's eye the deliver's toil, | <i>Enid</i> | 774, 1280 | | | |
| On the nigh-naked tree the <i>R</i> piped | <i>En. Arden</i> | 677 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|----------|--|-------------------------|-------------|
| • a horse with wings, that would | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 3 | Our echoes • from soul to soul, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 36a |
| slowly • across a wither'd heath | " | 61 | • The torrents, dash'd to the vale : | " | v. 339 |
| They •, they betted : made a hundred | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 16a | • the torrent out of dusky doors : | " | vii. 493 |
| We • many a long league back | " | i. 165 | down •'s the world In mock heroics | " | Con. 63 |
| follow'd up the river as we •, And | " | | I hear a wizard music •, | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 14 |
| • till midnight | " | 203 | And • it in another course, | " | cxii. 16 |
| That afternoon the Princess • | " | iii. 153 | The strong imagination • | " | cxxi. 6 |
| I • beside her and to me she said | " | | •'s the deep where grew the tree. | " | cxiii. 1 |
| We • a league beyond, | " | | I have her lion • in a silken net | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 29 |
| Then • we with the old king | " | | long waves that • in yonder bay ? | " | xviii. 63 |
| with honey'd answer as we • | " | | and the war • down like a wind | " | III. vi. 54 |
| Back • we to my father's camp | " | | world on world in myriad myriads • | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 62a |
| everywhere He • the mellow, | " | | years will • into the centuries | <i>Guinevere</i> | 619 |
| but Arac • him down : | " | | a thousand memories • upon him, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 725 |
| as she • by on the moor : | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | | were a mist that •'s away : | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 6 |
| one of the two that • at her side | " | | • and rejoice, jubilant voice, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 22 |
| R the six-hundred (rep.) | <i>Li. Brigade</i> | 4 | R as a ground-swell dash'd | " | 23 |
| Boldly they • and well, | " | 23 | • thy tender arms Round him | <i>Lucretius</i> | 23 |
| Then they • back, but not | " | 37 | You • up away from the light | <i>The Window</i> | 50 |
| • And fifty knights • with them, | <i>Enid</i> | 43, 180a | | | |
| there • Full slowly by a knight, | " | 186 | tumult of their acclaim is • | <i>roll'd.</i> | |
| •, By ups and downs, | " | 235 | about him • his lustrous eyes : | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 33 |
| onward to the fortress • the three | " | 251 | I • among the tender flowers : | <i>Love and Death</i> | 3 |
| • Geraint, a little spleenful yet, | " | 293 | R round by one fixed law. | <i>Fatima</i> | 11 |
| • Geraint into the castle court, | " | 312 | R to starboard, • to larboard, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 256 |
| all unarm'd I •, and thought to find | " | 417 | R on each other, rounded, smooth'd, | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 151 |
| rising up, he • to Arthur's court, | " | 591 | had • me deep below, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 51 |
| kiss'd her, and they • away. | " | 825 | next moon was • into the sky, | " | 119 |
| forth they •, but scarce three paces | " | 868 | all day long the noise of battle • | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 1 |
| • so slowly and they look'd so pale, | " | 884 | R in one another's arms, | <i>Locksley II.</i> | 58 |
| for he • As if he heard not | " | 1300 | When the ranks are • in vapour, | " | 104 |
| ridden off with by the thing he •, | " | 1309 | all the war is • in smoke. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 156 |
| so on, nor told his gentle wife | " | 1352 | full black ringlets downward •, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 88 |
| R on a mission to the bandit earl | " | 1376 | babies • about Like tumbled fruit | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 82 |
| poor gown I • with him to court, | " | 1548 | Kitten-like he • And paw'd | " | iii. 165 |
| • upon this fatal quest Of honour | " | 1551 | miss'd the plank, and • In the river | " | iv. 159 |
| and at once they • away. | " | 1610 | • the gilded Squire | " | v. 21 |
| Tho' thence I • all-shamed | " | 1700 | • himself Thrice in the saddle, | " | 264 |
| all day long we • Thro' the dim land | <i>Vivien</i> | 274 | Part • on the earth and rose again | " | 486 |
| left it with her, when he • to tilt : | <i>Elaine</i> | 30 | • With music in the growing breeze | " | vi. 40 |
| heard mass, broke fast, and • away : | " | 414 | her eye with slow dilation • | " | 172 |
| all the region round R with his • ymond | " | 613 | • the psalm to wintry skies, | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 11 |
| A true-love ballad, lightly • away. | " | 701 | • the floods in grander space, | " | cii. 26 |
| tho' I • all round The region : | " | 705 | And a sudden thunder is • | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 49 |
| R o'er the long backs of the bushless | " | 785 | sound of the sorrowing anthem • | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 60 |
| To Astolat returning • the three. | " | 901 | down his enemy •, And there lay still; | <i>Enid</i> | 1009 |
| Nor bad farewell, but sadly • away | " | 981 | He • his eyes about the hall, | " | 1458 |
| then they • to the divided way, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 123 | russet-bearded head • on the floor. | " | 1577 |
| And • thereto from Lyonesse, | " | 234 | forethought • about his brain | <i>Vivien</i> | 79 |
| as he •, an hour or maybe twain | " | 235 | • his enemy down, And saved him Elaine | " | 26 |
| R under groves that look'd a paradise | " | 386 | from the skull the crown R into light | " | 52 |
| There • an armed warrior to the doors. | " | 406 | • his eyes Yet blank from sleep, | " | 815 |
| • upon his father's shield— 'Home they brought him' | " | 48 | R a sea-hare and whelm'd the world | <i>En. Arden</i> | 673 |
| | | | the year R itself round again | " | 823 |
| | | | once again he • his eyes upon her | " | 904 |
| | | | R His hoop to pleasure Edith, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 84 |
| | | | R the rich vapour far into the heaven | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 8 |
| | | | | <i>roller.</i> | |
| | | | league-long • thundering on the reef | <i>En. Arden</i> | 585 |
| | | | | <i>rollest.</i> | |
| | | | • from the gorgeous gloom | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxv. | 2 |
| | | | | <i>rolling.</i> | |
| | | | up a quiet cove R slide, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 109 |
| | | | • to and fro The heads and casings | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 151 |
| | | | R a slumbrous sheet of foam | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 13 |
| | | | holy organ • waves Of sound | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 191 |
| | | | Came • on the wind. 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | " | 191 |
| | | | • as in sleep, Low thunders | <i>Talking O.</i> | 278 |
| | | | • thro' the court A long melodious | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 458 |
| | | | thunder-music, •, shake | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 7 |
| | | | Let her great Danube • fair | " | xcvii. 9 |
| | | | star and system • past, | " | Con. 122 |
| | | | • in his mind Old waifs of rhyme | <i>The Brook</i> | 128 |
| | | | Bound on a foray, • eyes of prey, | <i>Enid</i> | 1387 |
| | | | moony vapour • round the King, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 395 |
| | | | Enoch • his gray eyes upon her, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 845 |
| | | | • as it were the substance of it | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 251 |
| | | | • o'er the palaces of the proud, | " | 636 |
| | | | R on their purple couches | <i>Boadicea</i> | 62a |

| | ROMAN. | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------------|-------------|-------|--|----------------------------------|------------|
| My Hercules, my R Antony, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 150 | | r's are blown about the skies | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 4 |
| The R soldier found Me lying dead, | " | 161 | | Autumn, with a noise of r's | " | lxxxiv. 17 |
| Worthy a R spouse. | " | 164 | | a clamour of the r's At distance | <i>Enid</i> | . 249 |
| and the R brows Of Agrippina | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 70 | | | <i>rookery.</i> | |
| the Persian, Grecian, R lines | " | 114 | | leads the clanging r home. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 68 |
| foreheads drawn in R scowls | " | vii. 114 | | line of the approaching r swerve. | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 97 |
| What R strength Turbia show'd | <i>The Daisy</i> | 5 | | | <i>room (apartment.)</i> | |
| for whose love the R Caesar first | <i>Enid</i> | . 745 | | close, As a sick man's | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 14 |
| when the R left us, and their law | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 453 | | She made three paces thro' the r, | <i>L. of Shalott,</i> | iii. 38 |
| Blacken round the R carrion | <i>Boddicea</i> | . 14 | | pass, Well-pleased, from r to r. | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 56 |
| There the horde of R robbers | " | 18 | | Full of great r's and small the palace | " | 57 |
| There the hive of R liars | " | 19 | | There was silence in the r | <i>Dora</i> | . 154 |
| Lo their precious R bantling, | " | 31 | | of a r For love or money. | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 1 |
| Shall we teach it a R lesson | " | 32 | | 's which gave Upon a pillar'd porch | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. 226 |
| Tho' the R eagle shadow thee | " | 39 | | shuddering fled from r to r, | " | vi. 350 |
| Take the hoary R head and shatter it | " | 65 | | To see the r's in which he dwelt | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvi. 15 |
| Cut the R boy to pieces | " | 66 | | thro' the blindless casement of the r, | <i>Enid</i> | . 71 |
| Ran the land with R slaughter | " | 84 | | 'Your leave, my lord, to cross the r, | " | 1147 |
| What R would be dragg'd in triumph | <i>Lucretius</i> | . 231 | | glimmer'd on his armour in the r. | " | 1235 |
| | <i>Rome.</i> | | | shadow still would glide from r to r, | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 500 |
| The fading politics of mortal R, | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 266 | | Past thro' the solitary r in front, | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 276 |
| Abroad, at Florence, at R, | <i>Maud.</i> | i. xix. 58 | | jests, that flash'd about the pleader's r, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 440 |
| Such is R, and this her deity: | <i>Boddicea</i> | | | from this r into the next; | <i>Grandmother</i> | 103 |
| a steaming slaughter-house of R, | <i>Lucretius</i> | . 84 | | | <i>room (space.)</i> | |
| | <i>Ronald.</i> | | | seem'd no r for sense of wrong. | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 456 |
| Lord R brought a lily-white doe | <i>Lady Clare</i> | . 3 | | fildest all the r Of all my love | <i>In Mem.</i> | cx. 5 |
| Lord R is heir of all your lands, | " | . 19 | | What r is here for a hater? | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 14 |
| all you have will be Lord R's, | " | . 35 | | | <i>root.</i> | |
| lily-white doe Lord R had brought | " | . 61 | | Cleaving, took r, and springing forth | <i>The Poet</i> | 21 |
| Down stept Lord R from his tower | " | . 65 | | at the r thro' lush green grasses | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 71 |
| She look'd into Lord R's eyes, | " | . 79 | | r Creeps to the garden water-pipes | " | 205 |
| | <i>road.</i> | | | The fat earth feed thy branchy r, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 273 |
| ' By holy r, a royal beard | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | . 152 | | tho' my heart be at the r. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 66 |
| by God's r is the one maid for me | <i>Enid</i> | . 368 | | And schirrhous r's and tendons. | <i>Amphion</i> | . 64 |
| by God's r, I trusted you too much. | <i>Vivien</i> | . 226 | | fixt As are the r's of earth | <i>Princess,</i> | v. 436 |
| | <i>roof.</i> | | | Thy r's are wrapt about the bones. | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. 4 |
| The sparrow's chirrup on the r, | <i>Mariana</i> | . 73 | | By ashens r's the violets blow. | " | cxiv. 4 |
| Hundreds of crescents on the r | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 129 | | for the r's of my hair were stirr'd | <i>Maud.</i> | i. i. 13 |
| together under the same r, To— | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 12 | | mighty nuts, and nourishing r's; | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 556 |
| round the r's a gilded gallery | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 30 | | | <i>roset.</i> | |
| the r and crown of things. | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | 69 | | When r in the garden of the mind, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 26 |
| and on r's Of marble palaces. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 23 | | I, r here among the groves, | <i>Talking O.</i> | . 181 |
| waves Of sound on r and floor | " | . 192 | | He r out the slothful officer. | <i>Enid</i> | . 1786 |
| House in the shade of comfortable r's | <i>Sts. Stylites</i> | 105 | | His honour r in dishonour stood, | <i>Elaine</i> | . 872 |
| The r's of Summer-place! | <i>Talking O.</i> | 32, 95, 152 | | | <i>rope.</i> | |
| And on the r she went, | " | . 114 | | With hand and r we haled the | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 83 |
| when the rain is on the r | <i>Locksley H.</i> | . 78 | | I wore The r that haled the buckets | <i>Sts. Stylites</i> | 63 |
| Flew over r and casement; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 134 | | reach'd the ship and caught the r, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | . 3 |
| And they leave her father's r | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 12 | | | <i>Rosamond.</i> | |
| When beneath his r they come. | " | . 40 | | that R, whom men call fair, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 251 |
| Playing the r's and sucking up the | <i>Princess,</i> | v. 514 | | | <i>rosary (rose-garden.)</i> | |
| there on the r's Like that great dame | " | vi. 15 | | rosaries of the scented thorn, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 106 |
| shape it plank and beam for r and floor | " | . 30 | | | <i>rosary (string of beads.)</i> | |
| Clomb to the r's, and gazed alone | " | vii. 17 | | amber, ancient rosaries, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 19 |
| The r's, that heard our earliest cry | <i>In Mem.</i> | ci. 3 | | | <i>rose (adj.)</i> | |
| With tender gloom the r, the wall; | <i>Con.</i> | 118 | | the lights, r, amber, emerald, blue, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 169 |
| in session on their r's Approv'd him | <i>The Brook</i> | . 127 | | | <i>rose (s.)</i> | |
| I climb'd the r's at break of day; | <i>The Daisy</i> | . 61 | | plaited alleys of the trailing r | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 106 |
| Garrulous under a r of pine: | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 20 | | And the year's last r. | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 20 |
| Lived along the milky r's; | <i>Elaine</i> | . 408 | | Some spirit of a crimson r | <i>Adeline</i> | . 41 |
| red r's about a narrow wharf | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 3 | | Her cheek had lost the r | <i>Cenons</i> | . 17 |
| beneath his own low range of r's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 47 | | her hair Wound with white r's, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 99 |
| presence flattering the poor r's | " | . 175 | | petals from blown r's on the grass | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | . 47 |
| every r Sent out a listener: | " | . 613 | | up the porch there grew an Eastern r, | <i>Gardener's</i> | 122 |
| The r so lowly but that beam of Heaven | " | . 684 | | but she, a Rose In r's, | " | . 141 |
| Rush to the r, sudden rocket, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 20 | | ' Ah, one r, One r, but one | " | . 147 |
| | <i>roof (verb.)</i> | | | Nor yet refused the r, but granted it, | " | . 157 |
| R not a glance so keen | <i>'Clear-headed friend,' etc.</i> | 7 | | Kissing the r she gave me o'er and o'er, | " | . 172 |
| | <i>roofed.</i> | | | then for r's, moss or musk, | " | . 189 |
| R the world with doubt and fear | <i>Eleonore</i> | . 99 | | Wearing the r of womanhood. | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 417 |
| | <i>roof-haunting.</i> | | | Within the bosom of the r! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | . 204 |
| R-a martins warm their eggs: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | . 37 | | With a single r in her hair. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | . 60 |
| | <i>roof-tree.</i> | | | God made himself an awful r of | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 224 |
| now for me the r's fall. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 190 | | meshes of the jasmine and the r: | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 216 |
| | <i>rook.</i> | | | as tho' there were One r in all the world | " | ii. 37 |
| The building r'll caw | <i>May Queen,</i> | ii. 17 | | | | |

| | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|---------------------------|-------|
| sated with the innumerable <i>r</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 106 | | |
| any <i>r</i> of Gulistan Shall burst her veil : | " iv. 104 | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 154 | |
| Before me shower'd the <i>r</i> in flakes | " 245 | " iii. 3 | |
| there 'no <i>r</i> that's half so dear to them | " v. 152 | " iv. 31 | |
| She takes a riband or a <i>r</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. 32 | " 16 | |
| make the <i>r</i> Pull sideways, | " lxxi. 10 | " 147 | |
| May breathe, with many <i>r</i> 's sweet, | " xc. 10 | | |
| and swung The heavy-folded <i>r</i> , | " xciv. 59 | | |
| every thought breaks out a <i>r</i> . | " cxxi. 20 | | |
| He too foretold the perfect <i>r</i> . | " <i>Con.</i> 34 | | |
| An hour's defect of the <i>r</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. 8 | | |
| You have but fed on the <i>r</i> 's. | " iv. 60 | | |
| Maud has a garden of <i>r</i> 's | " xiv. 1 | | |
| <i>R</i> 's are her cheeks, And a <i>r</i> her mouth | " xvii. 7, 27 | | |
| 'Ah, be Among the <i>r</i> 's to-night | " xxi. 13 | | |
| And the musk of the <i>r</i> 's blown | " xxii. 6 | | |
| All night have the <i>r</i> 's heard | " 13 | | |
| I said to the <i>r</i> The brief night goes | " 27 | | |
| but mine, 'so I swear to the <i>r</i> | " 31 | | |
| soul of the <i>r</i> went into my blood | " 33 | | |
| the <i>r</i> was awake all night for your sake | " 49 | | |
| lilies and <i>r</i> 's were all awake, | " 51 | | |
| Queen <i>r</i> of the rosebud garden of girls, | | | |
| Queen lily and <i>r</i> in one ; | | | |
| The red <i>r</i> cries 'She is near | " 13 | | |
| The white <i>r</i> weeps, 'she is late | " 64 | | |
| All made up of the lily and <i>r</i> | " II. v. 74 | | |
| fear they are not <i>r</i> 's, but blood : | " 78 | | |
| O'er the four rivers the first <i>r</i> 's blew, | <i>Enid</i> 1612 | | |
| make her paler with a poison'd <i>r</i> ! | <i>Vivien</i> 461 | | |
| To crop his own sweet <i>r</i> | " 575 | | |
| high dawn piercing the royal <i>r</i> | " 589 | | |
| The late and early <i>r</i> 's from his wall | <i>En. Arden</i> 336 | | |
| red <i>r</i> was redder than itself | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 60 | | |
| York's white <i>r</i> as red as Lancaster's, | " 51 | | |
| fann'd the gardens of that rival <i>r</i> | " 455 | | |
| Seem'd hope's returning <i>r</i> : | " 559 | | |
| wilderness shall blossom as the <i>r</i> . | " 649 | | |
| As some rare little <i>r</i> | <i>Hendecasyllabus</i> 19 | | |
| Not even a <i>r</i> , were offer'd to thee ? | <i>Lucretius</i> 69 | | |
| <i>R</i> , <i>r</i> and clematis | <i>The Window</i> 23, 30 | | |
| <i>Rose</i> : | | | |
| Of <i>R</i> , the Gardener's daughter ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 51 | | |
| but she, a <i>R</i> In roses, | " 141 | | |
| <i>rose</i> (pret. of rise.) | | | |
| Some blue peaks in the distance <i>r</i> | <i>Dying Swan</i> 11 | | |
| Heaven over Heaven <i>r</i> the night, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 92 | | |
| At last you <i>r</i> and moved the light | <i>Miller's D.</i> 125 | | |
| <i>r</i> , and, with a silent grace | " 159 | | |
| <i>R</i> slowly to a music slowly breath'd | <i>Enona</i> 80 | | |
| <i>R</i> feed, with question unto whom | " 80 | | |
| I <i>r</i> up in the silent night : | <i>The Sisters</i> 25 | | |
| Of ledge or shelf The rock <i>r</i> clear, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 10 | | |
| that sweet incense <i>r</i> and never fail'd | " 45 | | |
| Here <i>r</i> , an athlete, strong to break | " 153 | | |
| <i>r</i> the morning of the year ! | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 3 | | |
| <i>R</i> with you thro' a little arc | <i>To F. S.</i> 26 | | |
| <i>R</i> up from out the bosom of the lake, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 30 | | |
| Then quickly <i>r</i> Sir Bedivere, | " 133 | | |
| <i>r</i> an arm Cloth'd in white samite, | " 143 | | |
| from the pavement he half <i>r</i> , | | | |
| from them <i>r</i> A cry that shiver'd | " 27 | | |
| she, that <i>r</i> the tallest of them all | " 207 | | |
| up we <i>r</i> , and on the spur we went, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 32 | | |
| but I <i>r</i> up Full of his bliss, | " 205 | | |
| passion <i>r</i> thro' circumstantial grades | " 235 | | |
| she <i>r</i> and took The child once more, | <i>Dora</i> 78 | | |
| ere the night we <i>r</i> And saunter'd home | <i>Audley Cl.</i> 78 | | |
| To some full music <i>r</i> and sank | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 34 | | |
| one that <i>r</i> Twenty by measure : | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 87 | | |
| When his man-minded oft <i>r</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> 51 | | |
| flower, she touch'd on, dipt and <i>r</i> , | " 131 | | |
| we two <i>r</i> , Thine—cloing | <i>Love and Duty</i> 76 | | |
| <i>r</i> a noise of striking clocks, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 134 | | |
| <i>R</i> again from where it seem'd to fall, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 24 | | |
| a fire-balloon <i>R</i> gem-like up | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 75 | | |
| I <i>r</i> and past Thro' the wild woods | " i. 89 | | |
| a woman-statue <i>r</i> with wings | " 207 | | |
| She <i>r</i> her height, and said <i>r</i> : | " ii. 27 | | |
| an officer <i>R</i> up, and read the statues, | " 55 | | |
| She <i>r</i> upon a wind of prophecy | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 154 | | |
| We <i>r</i> , and each by other drest | " iii. 3 | | |
| a sudden transport <i>r</i> and fell | " iv. 31 | | |
| in the midst A fragrant flame <i>r</i> , | " 16 | | |
| <i>r</i> a shriek as of a city sack'd ; | " 147 | | |
| there <i>r</i> A hubbub in the court | | | |
| beheld her, when she <i>r</i> The yesternight | | | |
| <i>r</i> a cry As if to greet the king ; | | | |
| On his haunches <i>r</i> the steed, | | | |
| roll'd on the earth and <i>r</i> again | | | |
| <i>R</i> a nurse of ninety years, | | | |
| a day <i>R</i> from the distance | | | |
| soon He <i>r</i> up whole | | | |
| from mine arms she <i>r</i> Glowing | | | |
| random scheme as wildly as it <i>r</i> : | <i>Con.</i> | | |
| <i>r</i> a little feud betwixt the two | | | |
| yet to give the story as it <i>r</i> , | | | |
| But that there <i>r</i> a shout : | | | |
| shout <i>r</i> again, and made The long line | | | |
| While I <i>r</i> up against my doom, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxi. | | |
| The love that <i>r</i> on stronger wings, | " cxxvii. 1 | | |
| full willingly he <i>r</i> : | <i>The Brook</i> 121 | | |
| So fresh they <i>r</i> in shadow'd swells : | <i>The Letters</i> 46 | | |
| Again their ravening eagle <i>r</i> | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> 119 | | |
| when a rumour <i>r</i> about the Queen | <i>Enid</i> 24 | | |
| <i>r</i> at last, a single maiden with her, | " 160 | | |
| from the mason's hand, a fortress <i>r</i> ; | " 244 | | |
| <i>r</i> a cry That Edryn's men were on | " 638 | | |
| the maiden <i>r</i> And left her maiden | " 736 | | |
| <i>r</i> Limours and looking at his feet, | " 1151 | | |
| Anon she <i>r</i> , and stepping lightly | " 1222 | | |
| once again she <i>r</i> to look at it, | | | |
| <i>R</i> when they saw the dead man rise | " 158 | | |
| I <i>r</i> and fled from Arthur's court | <i>Vivien</i> 146 | | |
| the time when first the q'estion <i>r</i> : | " 260 | | |
| <i>r</i> without a word and parted from her : | " 592 | | |
| She dislink'd herself at once and <i>r</i> , | " 758 | | |
| some light jest among them <i>r</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> 178 | | |
| And drove him into wastes | " 251 | | |
| rather she <i>r</i> , half-cheated in the thought | " 339 | | |
| They <i>r</i> , heard mace, broke fast, | " 414 | | |
| dash'd into wild tears, and <i>r</i> again, | " 610 | | |
| <i>r</i> Elaine and glided thro' the fields, | " 839 | | |
| full meekly <i>r</i> the maid, | " 972 | | |
| Then <i>r</i> the dumb old servitor | " 1147 | | |
| and <i>r</i> And pointed to the damsel, | " 1255 | | |
| the maiden <i>r</i> , White as her veil, | <i>Guinevere</i> 360 | | |
| <i>R</i> the pale Queen, and in her anguish | " 580 | | |
| and past Bearing a lifelong hunger | <i>En. Arden</i> 78 | | |
| She <i>r</i> , and fixt her swimming eyes | " 322 | | |
| He woke, he <i>r</i> , he spread his arms | " 911 | | |
| <i>R</i> from the clay it work'd in | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 170 | | |
| Darkly that day <i>r</i> : | " 609 | | |
| He <i>r</i> at dawn and, fired with hope, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> 1 | | |
| so that he <i>r</i> With sacrifice | <i>On a Mourner</i> 33 | | |
| <i>rosebud.</i> | | | |
| Where on the double <i>r</i> droops | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 259 | | |
| A <i>r</i> set with little wilful thorns, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 153 | | |
| Queen rose of the <i>r</i> garden of girls | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. 53 | | |
| <i>rose-bush.</i> | | | |
| And a <i>r-b</i> leans upon, | <i>Adeline</i> 14 | | |
| to train the <i>r-b</i> that I set | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 47 | | |
| <i>rose-carnation.</i> | | | |
| And many a <i>r-c</i> feed | <i>In Mem.</i> c. 7 | | |
| <i>rosed.</i> | | | |
| white neck Was <i>r</i> with indignation | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 394 | | |
| darken'd in the west, And <i>r</i> in the east : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 40 | | |
| <i>rose-garden.</i> | | | |
| For I know her own <i>r-g</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. 41 | | |
| <i>rose-hurd.</i> | | | |
| Flowing beneath her <i>r-h</i> zone : | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 140 | | |
| <i>rose-leaf.</i> | | | |
| Letting the <i>rose-leaves</i> fall : | <i>Claribel</i> 3 | | |
| Like a <i>r-l</i> I will crush thee, | <i>Lilian</i> 29 | | |
| <i>rose-lips.</i> | | | |
| Thy <i>r-l</i> and full blue eyes | <i>Adeline</i> | | |

| <i>rose-red.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | <i>roused.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|----------|--|--------------------------|---------|
| From thy <i>r-r</i> lips my name Floweth | <i>Eleanore</i> | 133 | has <i>r</i> the child again. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 270 |
| One look'd all <i>r</i> , and another wore | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 157 | <i>roust</i> (s.) | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 384 |
| sweating <i>r</i> , plump'd the pine | <i>Amphion</i> | 47 | a <i>r</i> of saucy boys Brake on us | <i>Enid</i> | 1123 |
| | | | midmost of a <i>r</i> of roisterers, | " | 1231 |
| | | | all his <i>r</i> of random followers, | " | 1231 |
| | | | blindly rush'd on all the <i>r</i> behind. | " | 1235 |
| And left the daisies <i>r</i> . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 24 | <i>roust</i> (verb.) | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 17 |
| <i>R</i> is the West, <i>R</i> is the South. | " xvii. | 5, 25 | <i>rove.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxii. | 7 |
| <i>r</i> , with his babe across his knees ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 747 | <i>R</i> 's from the living brother's face, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 17 |
| | | | How young Columbus seem'd to <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 399 |
| all in spaces <i>r-b</i> | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 89 | Let his eye <i>r</i> in following | " | 399 |
| | | | <i>roued.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 3 |
| <i>r-k</i> with her brother's kiss— | <i>Elaine</i> | 392 | While I <i>r</i> about the forest | <i>Boldicea</i> | 35 |
| | | | <i>roving.</i> | <i>Miller's D</i> | 58 |
| In tufts of <i>r-t</i> snow ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | 60 | <i>R</i> the trackless realms of Lyonesse | <i>Elaine</i> | 36 |
| | | | <i>row</i> (s.) | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 25 |
| her light foot Shone <i>r-w</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 176 | there ran a <i>r</i> Of cloisters, | " | 25 |
| | | | <i>row</i> (verb.) | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 10 |
| if man <i>r</i> in dreamless ease, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 280 | taught me how to skate, to <i>r</i> , | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 10 |
| upon a name ! rest, <i>r</i> in that ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 385 | he can steer and <i>r</i> , and he Will guide me | <i>Elaine</i> | 1122 |
| my thighs are <i>r</i> with the dew ; | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 40 | and how I <i>r</i> across And took it, | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 32 |
| | | | <i>rowing.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 211 |
| Till all be ripe and <i>r</i> . | <i>Will Water</i> | 16 | Who, <i>r</i> hard against the stream | " | 211 |
| | | | <i>royal.</i> | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 44 |
| At least, not <i>r</i> like a weed, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 142 | Break not, for thou art <i>R</i> , | " | 44 |
| <i>R</i> on some wild shore | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 141 | So <i>r-r</i> and wide. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 20, 191 |
| <i>r</i> inward slowly moulders all. | <i>Vivien</i> | 245 | <i>royal-rich.</i> | " | 191 |
| | | | <i>rub.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii | 40 |
| says he is <i>r</i> but kind, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 70-9, 83 | We <i>r</i> each other's angles down, | " | 40 |
| <i>r</i> the ways and wild ; | <i>Enid</i> | 750 | And yawn'd, and <i>r</i> his face, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 151 |
| | | | <i>rubbed.</i> | " | 151 |
| <i>R-r</i> with a thousand winter gales, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 95 | Or cast as <i>r</i> to the void, | <i>In Mem.</i> liii. | 7 |
| | | | in the jumbled <i>r</i> of a dream | <i>Vivien</i> | 107 |
| o'er it many, <i>r</i> and small, | <i>Mariana</i> | 39 | set your thoughts in <i>r</i> thus | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 34 |
| knew the merry world was <i>r</i> . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 7, 95 | <i>ruby-budded.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 1 |
| | | | break from the <i>r-b</i> lime. | " | 1 |
| runs the <i>r</i> of life from hour to hour. | <i>Circumstance</i> | 9 | <i>ruddy.</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 2 |
| The dark <i>r</i> of the dripping wheel, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 102 | <i>R</i> and white and strong on his legs | <i>Grandmother</i> | 2 |
| Like the tender amber <i>r</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 19 | His face was <i>r</i> , his hair was gold, | <i>The Victim</i> | 36 |
| in the <i>r</i> of Time Still father Truth ? | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 4 | | | |
| To yonder argent <i>r</i> | <i>St Agnes Eve</i> | 16 | <i>rude.</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 10 |
| Comes out, a perfect <i>r</i> . | <i>Will Water</i> | 68 | a crew that is neither <i>r</i> nor rash, | " | 10 |
| This <i>r</i> of green, this orb of flame, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiv. | 5 | <i>ru.</i> | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 43 |
| Should move his <i>r</i> 's, and fusing all | " xlv. | 2 | Old year, we'll dearly <i>r</i> for you : | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 43 |
| slowly breathing bare The <i>r</i> of space, | " lxxxv. | 5 | could not ever <i>r</i> his marrying me | <i>Dora</i> | 143 |
| | | | May <i>r</i> the bargain made. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 73 |
| <i>round</i> (verb.) | | | <i>rued.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 185 |
| Should slowly <i>r</i> his orb, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 91 | the hunter <i>r</i> His rash intrusion | " | 185 |
| So <i>r</i> 's he to a separate mind | <i>In Mem.</i> xlv. | 9 | flushes up in the <i>r</i> 's head, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 37 |
| <i>r</i> A higher height, | " lxii. | 11 | so the <i>r</i> 's grow'd, Fearing to lose, | <i>Enid</i> | 1411 |
| | | | <i>ruffle.</i> | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 268 |
| <i>rounded.</i> | | | <i>R</i> 's her pure cold plume, | <i>M. d Arthur</i> | 268 |
| canal Is <i>r</i> to as clear a lake. | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 46 | <i>R</i> thy mirror'd mast, | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 7 |
| slowly <i>r</i> to the east | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 79 | I swear it would not <i>r</i> me so much | <i>Enid</i> | 999 |
| Roll'd on each other, <i>r</i> , smooth'd | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 51 | sharp wind that <i>r</i> 's all day long | <i>Guinevere</i> | 51 |
| <i>r</i> by the stillness of the beach | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 9 | <i>ruffled.</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 50 |
| circle <i>r</i> under female hands | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 350 | Rankled in him and <i>r</i> all his heart | <i>Guinevere</i> | 50 |
| O'er ocean-mirrors <i>r</i> large, | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 9 | not a hair <i>R</i> upon the scarfskin | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 660 |
| glorious <i>r</i> echoing in our ears, | <i>Vivien</i> | 276 | <i>ruin.</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 6 |
| | | | Boat, island, <i>r</i> 's of a castle, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 6 |
| Twice or thrice his <i>r</i> , | <i>The Owl</i> , I. | 11 | Sit brooding in the <i>r</i> 's of a life, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 12 |
| | | | satiated at length Came to the <i>r</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 91 |
| softer all her shape And <i>r</i> seem'd ; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 122 | | | |
| <i>Roundhead.</i> | | | | | |
| And far below the <i>R</i> rode, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 999 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Have a <i>r</i> before the morn : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 96, 120 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| From deep thought himself he <i>r</i> 's, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 21 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|----------|--|--------------------------------|----------|
| ghostly woodpecker, Hid in the <i>r's</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 212 | let the turbid streams of <i>r</i> flow | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 181 |
| A Gothic <i>r</i> and a Grecian house | " | 225 | when a <i>r</i> rose about the Queen | <i>Enid</i> | 24 |
| the crimson-rolling eye Glares <i>r</i> , | " | iv. 474 | Vext at a <i>r</i> rife about the Queen | <i>Vivien</i> | 10 |
| Rang <i>r</i> , answer'd full of grief and scorn | " | vi. 313 | Hid from the wide world's <i>r</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 521 |
| old bridge which, half in <i>r's</i> then, | <i>The Brook</i> | 79 | I hear of <i>r's</i> flying thro' your court. | " | 1184 |
| strength Turbia show'd In <i>r</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 6 | let <i>r's</i> be: When did not <i>r's</i> fly? | " | 1187 |
| And placed them in this <i>r</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 643 | a <i>r</i> wildly blown about Came | <i>Guinevere</i> | 151 |
| men may fear Fresh fire and <i>r</i> , | " | 1671 | Less noble, being, as all <i>r</i> runs, | " | 337 |
| ending in a <i>r</i> —nothing left | <i>Vivien</i> | 732 | Wife-hunting, as the <i>r</i> ran, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 212 |
| Red <i>r</i> , and the breaking up of laws | <i>Guinevere</i> | 423 | down the wind With <i>r</i> , | " | 496 |
| wrought the <i>r</i> of my lord the King. | " | 681 | | | |
| The crash of <i>r</i> and the loss of all | <i>En. Arden</i> | 550 | <i>run</i> (s.) | | |
| Hurt in that night of sudden <i>r</i> | " | 565 | the mole has made his <i>r</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 849 |
| shuddering at the <i>r</i> of a world; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 30 | quick thro' We felt the good ship | <i>The Voyage</i> | 14 |
| a gulf of <i>r</i> , swallowing gold, | " | 73 | | | |
| the sea roars <i>R</i> ; | " | 81 | <i>run</i> (verb.) | | |
| gaps and chasms of <i>r</i> left | " | 218 | When cats <i>r</i> home | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 1 |
| | | | trenched waters <i>r</i> from sky to sky, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 104 |
| <i>ruin</i> (verb.) | | | <i>R's</i> up the ridged sea | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 39 |
| A plot, a plot, a plot, to <i>r</i> all! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 175 | Thro' the wave that <i>r's</i> for ever | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. 12 | |
| fear This whole foundation <i>r</i> , | " | 320 | 'while the world's round and round' | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 13 |
| heirress of your plan, And takes and <i>r's</i> all; | " | iii. 222 | <i>r</i> before the fluttering tongues of fire; | <i>D. of Wom.</i> | 30 |
| | | | where the bay <i>r's</i> up its latest horn | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 10 |
| <i>ruined</i> , | | | can <i>r</i> My faith beyond my practice | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 53 |
| the good house, tho' <i>r</i> , O my Son, <i>Enid</i> | " | 378 | The Sun will <i>r</i> his orbit, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 22 |
| <i>r</i> man Thro' woman the first hour; | <i>Vivien</i> | 213 | one increasing purpose <i>r's</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 137 |
| <i>R</i> ! <i>r</i> ! the sea roars Run; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 80 | They shall dive, and they shall <i>r</i> , | " | 169 |
| | | | The vilest herb that <i>r's</i> to seed | <i>Amphion</i> | 95 |
| <i>ruining</i> , | | | Against its fountain upward <i>r's</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 35 |
| In twelve great battles <i>r</i> overthrown | <i>Guinevere</i> | 429 | To make my blood <i>r</i> quicker | " | 110 |
| <i>R</i> along the illimitable inane | <i>Lucretius</i> | 40 | Where the bloody conduit <i>r's</i> ; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 144 |
| | | | 'The stars,' she whispers, 'blindly <i>r</i> ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | 5 |
| <i>ruinous</i> , | | | Till all my widow'd race be (17-20) | " | ix. 18 |
| He look'd and saw that all was <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 315 | So, <i>r's</i> my dream: but what am I? | " | liii. 17 |
| | | | <i>R</i> out your measured arcs | " | civ. 27 |
| <i>rule</i> (s.) | | | every grain of sand that <i>r's</i> | " | cxvi. 9 |
| royal power, ample <i>r</i> Unquestion'd | <i>Enone</i> | 209 | I hear these where the waters <i>r</i> | " | cxkix. 2 |
| Phantoms of other forms of <i>r</i> , | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 59 | clamour'd from a casement <i>r</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 85 |
| obedience is the Bond of <i>r</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 94 | ' <i>R</i> , Katie!' Katie never <i>r</i> ; | " | 87 |
| all men's good Be each man's <i>r</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> | 48 | He that <i>r's</i> may read. | <i>The Flower</i> | 18 |
| err from honest Nature's <i>r</i> ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 61 | Cataract brooks to the ocean <i>r</i> , | <i>The Isles</i> | 17 |
| Averting it was clear against all <i>r's</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 176 | an Oread, and this way she <i>r's</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 188 |
| out so late is out of <i>r's</i> , | " | iv. 200 | | | |
| I beak a gooin' to brekk my <i>r</i> , | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 4 | <i>run</i> , | | |
| I weant brekk <i>r's</i> for Doct's, | " | 67 | Loud, loud <i>r</i> out the bugle's brays, | <i>Oriana</i> | 48 |
| | | | as he rode his armour <i>r</i> , | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 17 | |
| <i>rule</i> (verb.) | | | The distant battle flash'd and <i>r</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 126 |
| May you <i>r</i> us long, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 20 | Not a bell was <i>r</i> , not a prayer was read; | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 24 | |
| come again To <i>r</i> once more— | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 24 | | | |
| That taught the Sabine how to <i>r</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 65 | <i>runlet</i> , | | |
| wish'd to marry: they could <i>r</i> a house; | " | 441 | <i>r's</i> babbling down the glen. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 44 |
| But they my troubled spirit <i>r</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> , xxviii. | 17 | Nor <i>r</i> tinkling from the rock; | <i>In Mem.</i> , xcix. | 13 |
| O Sorrow, wilt thou <i>r</i> my blood | " | lviii. 5 | | | |
| Who can <i>r</i> and dare not lie | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 66 | <i>runnel</i> , | | |
| Heathen, who, some say, shall <i>r</i> the <i>Elaine</i> | " | 146 | The babbling <i>r</i> crispeth, | <i>Claribel</i> | 19 |
| A moral child without the craft to <i>r</i> | " | 1215 | | | |
| as Arthur's queen I move and <i>r</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 511 | <i>running</i> , | | |
| knows false, abide and <i>r</i> the house: | <i>The Captain</i> | 1 | stable wench Came <i>r</i> at the call | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 224 |
| He that only <i>r's</i> by terror | " | | second was my father's <i>r</i> thus: | " | iv. 387 |
| | | | <i>R</i> down to my own dark wood; | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 30 |
| <i>ruled</i> , | | | <i>R</i> too vehemently to break upon it | <i>Enid</i> | 98 |
| <i>R</i> in the eastern sky. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 164 | <i>r</i> on thus hopefully she heard, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 201 |
| grim Earl, who <i>r</i> In Coventry: | <i>Godiva</i> | 2 | While you were <i>r</i> down the sands, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 256 |
| A nation yet, the rulers and the <i>r</i> — | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> | 53 | You are all <i>r</i> on one way, (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 8 |
| be <i>r</i> with rod or with knout? | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 47 | | | |
| listen to me, and by me be <i>r</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1472 | <i>rush</i> (s.) | | |
| a tongue that <i>r</i> the hour, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 194 | the shrieking <i>r</i> of the wainscot mouse, | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 71 |
| There they <i>r</i> , and thence they wasted | <i>Boddicea</i> | 54 | <i>r</i> of the air in the prone swing | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 86 |
| | | | <i>rush</i> (verb.) | | |
| <i>ruler</i> , | | | those, who clench their nerves to <i>r</i> | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 75 |
| leave us <i>r's</i> of your blood | <i>To the Queen</i> | 21 | A thousand arms and <i>r's</i> to the Sun. | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 21 | |
| A nation yet, the <i>r's</i> and the ruled | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> | 53 | <i>r</i> abroad all round the little haven | <i>En. Arden</i> | 868 |
| deathless <i>r</i> of thy dying house | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 661 | <i>R</i> to the roof, sudden rocket, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 20 |
| | | | <i>rushed</i> , | | |
| Clamour and <i>r</i> , and ringing and clatter, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. 13 | | And our spirits <i>r</i> together | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 38 |
| <i>rumbled</i> , | | | A wind arose and <i>r</i> upon the South. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 96 |
| And round the attics <i>r</i> , | <i>The Goose</i> | 46 | on a sudden <i>r</i> Among us, | " | iv. 355 |
| | | | We <i>r</i> into each other's arms. | <i>The Letters</i> | 40 |
| tapt at doors, And <i>r</i> like a rat: | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 30 | blindly <i>r</i> on all the rout behind. | <i>Enid</i> | 1315 |
| | | | I am his dearest! <i>r</i> on the knife | <i>The Victim</i> | 77 |
| <i>rummaged</i> , | | | <i>rushing</i> , | | |
| empty breath And <i>r's</i> of a doubt | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 100 | The milldam <i>r</i> down with noise, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 30 |
| <i>r</i> of Prince Arac hard at hand | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 108 | whisper of the south-wind <i>r</i> warm, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 125 |
| months ran on and <i>r</i> of battle grew | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 29 | | | |

- POEM. LINE.
 Snapt in the *r* of the river-rain . *Vivien* . 263
r outward lionlike Leapt on him, . *Guinevere* . 63
 Far purer in his *r*'s to and fro, . *Aylmer's F.* . 764
 My lady's Indian kinsman *r* in, . " .
 thrice I heard the rain *R*; . *Lucretius* .
russet-bearded.
 The *r-d* head roll'd on the floor, . *Enid* . 1577
Russian.
 Cossack and *R* Reel'd . *St. Brigade* 34
rust (s).
 fearing *r* or soilure fashioned for it *Elaine* . 7
 keeps the *r* of murder on the walls—*Guinevere* . 74
rust.
 lest we *r* in ease, . *'Love thou thy land,' etc.* . 42
 To *r* unburnish'd, not to shine in use! *Ulysses* . 23
 cannon-bullet *r* on a slothful shore *Maud*, III. vi. 26
rustled.
 when the braken *r* on their crags, *Ed. Morris* 100
rusting.
r on his iron hills, . *Princess*, v. 140
rustle.
 Sweet-Gale *r* round the shelving keel: *Ed. Morris* 110
 papers that she held *R*: . *Princess*, iv. 372
rustled.
 in maiden plumes We *r*: . *Princess*, i. 900
rustling.
r thro' The low and bloomed foliage, *Arabian N's* 12
r once at night about the place, . *Aylmer's F.* 547
rusty.
 'Arms indeed, but old And *r*, (rep.) *Enid* . 477
rut.
 The same old *r* would deepen . *Aylmer's F.* 34
ruth.
r began to work Against his anger *Enid* . 950
 Had *r* again on *Enid* looking pale " . 1052
 with another humorous *r* remark'd " . 1098
Ruth.
R among the fields of corn, . *Aylmer's F.* 680
ruthless.
 As *r* as a baby with a worm, *Walk. to the M.* 98
rye.
 Long fields of barley and of *r*, . *L. of Shalott*, i. 2
- S**
- sady*.
 use to *s* the things that a do . *N. Farmer* 6
 I thowt a 'ad summut to *s*, . " . 19
 I weknt *s* men be loiers . " . 27
Sabbath.
 Half God's good *s*, . *To F. M. K.* 11
 Behold, it is the *S* morn', . *Two Voices* 402
 The *s*'s of Eternity, One *s* deep and . *St Agnes' Eve* 33
 On that loud *s* shook the spoiler . *Ode on Well* 123
 fixt *s* Darkly that day rose: . *Aylmer's F.* 609
 woke, and went the next, The *S*, . *Sea Dreams* 19
sabbath-drawler.
 no *s-d* of old saws, . *To F. M. K.* 5
Sabine.
 taught the *S* how to rule, . *Princess*, ii.
Sabazan.
 Dripping with *S* spice . *Adeline* . 53
sabre.
 Flash'd all their *s*'s bare, . *Lt. Brigade* 27
sabre-stroke.
 Reel'd from the *s-s* . *Lt. Brigade* 35
sabring.
S the gunners there, . *Lt. Brigade* 29
- sack* (bag).
 sweating underneath a *s* of corn, . *Enid* . 263
 With bag and *s* and basket, . *En. Arden* . 63
 Cling together in the ghastly — . *Aylmer's F.* 764
sack (pillage).
 the *s* and plunder of our house . *Enid* . 694
sack'd.
 rose a shriek as of a city *s* . *Princess*, iv. 147
 my *Enid*'s birthday, *s* my house: . *Enid* . 458
 night of fire, when *Edyrn*'s their house, " . 634
sacrament.
 Deliver me the blessed *s*; . *St S. Stylites* 215
sacred.
 And either *s* unto you, . *Day-Dm.* . 280
 Keep nothing *s*: . *'You might have won,' etc.* 19
s from the blight Of ancient influence *Princess*, ii. 152
 Oh, *s* be the flesh and blood . *In Mem.* xxxii. 17
 we must remain *S* to one another: *Aylmer's F.* 426
sacrifice (s).
 Have we not made ourself the *s*? *Princess*, iii. 232
 To blow these *s*'s thro' the world— *Aylmer's F.* 758
 so that he rose With *s*, . *On a Mourner* 34
sacrifice (verb.)
 to thy worst self *s* thyself, . *Aylmer's F.* 645
sad.
 The broken sheds look'd *s* and strange *Mariana* . 5
 Madonna, *s* is night and morn *Mariana in the S.* 22
 His memory scarce can make me *s*. *Miller's D.* 16
 I am *s* and glad To see you, *Florian*. *Princess*, ii. 286
 made me sick, and almost *s*! " . 372
S as the last which reddens over one " iv. 278
s, so fresh, the days that are no more, " 30-5
s and strange as in dark summer " . 31
 one is *s*; her note is changed, . *In Mem.* xxi. 37
 makes me *s* I know not why, . " lxvii. 11
 To a life that has been so *s*, . *Maud*, I. xi. 13
 no peace in the grave, is that not *s*? " II. v. 16
 stern and *s* (so rare the smiles) *The Daisy* . 53
 knew her sitting *s* and solitary. *Enid* . 1131
 Because I saw you *s*, to comfort you *Vivien* . 291
 rather think How *s* it were for Arthur, *Guinevere* 492
 Favour from one so *s* . *En. Arden* . 286
 your dream,' she said, 'Not *s*, but.' *Sea Dreams* 103
 says, our sins should make us *s*: . *Grandmother* 93
sadden.
 He *s*'s, all the magic light. . *In Mem.* viii. 5
 The gloom that *s*'s Heaven and Earth, *The Daisy* 102
 While he that watch'd her *s*, . *Enid* . 67
sadden'd.
 Told *Enid*, and they *s* her the more: *Enid* . 64
s all her heart again . " 1294
 She fail'd and *s* knowing it: . *En. Arden* 256
sadder.
 as her carol *s* grew, . *Mariana in the S.* 13
saddle.
 Atac, roll'd himself Thrice in the *s*, *Princess*, v. 265
 lets me from the *s*; . *Elaine* . 95
saddle-bow.
 A cavalier from off his *s-b*, . *D. of F. Wom.* 46
saddle-leather.
 Thick jewell'd shone the *s-l*, . *L. of Shalott*, iii. 20
sadness.
 Can I but relive in *s*? . *Locksley H.* 107
s on the soul of *Ida* fell, . *Princess*, vii. 14
 Or *s* in the summer months? . *In Mem.* lxxxii. 8
s flings Her shadow on the blaze " xcvi.
 roll upon him, Unspeakable for *s*. *En. Arden* . 726
safe.
 (royal word upon it, He comes back *s*) *Princess*, v. 216
safer.
 the rougher hand Is *s*: . *Princess*, vi. 262
suggest.
 some were left of those Held *s*, . *Princess*, vi. 361

| | SAGRAMORE. | FORM. | LINE. | | SAILING. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------|------------|-------|---|-------------------------------|-------|----------|
| What say ye then to sweet Sir S, | <i>Vivien</i> | | 571 | With here a blossom s, | <i>The Brook</i> | | 56 |
| | <i>Sahib.</i> | | | S along before a gloomy cloud | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 120 |
| At once the costly S yielded to her. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 233 | S under palmy highlands | <i>The Captain</i> | | 23 |
| | <i>said.</i> | | | | <i>sailor.</i> | | |
| have s goodnight for evermore | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. | 41 | praying God will save Thy s,— | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. | 13 |
| I know not what was s; | | iii. | 34 | I see the s at the wheel | " | x. | 4 |
| He thought that nothing new was s, | <i>The Epic</i> | | 30 | Thou bringest the s to his wife | " | | 5 |
| Something so s 'twas nothing— | | | 31 | greatest s since our world began | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 86 |
| Cruel, cruel the words I s! | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | | 17 | Enoch Arden, s rough s's lad | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 14 |
| I s no, Yet being an easy man, | <i>Princess</i> | i. | 147 | and made himself Full s; | " | | 54 |
| on all the wrathful king had s, | " | | 462 | A shipwreck'd s, waiting for a sail: | " | | 591 |
| so it seem'd, or so they s to me, | " | vi. | 6 | S's bold and true. | <i>The Captain</i> | | 8 |
| She s you had a heart— | " | | 217 | | <i>saint (s.)</i> | | |
| The lesser griefs that may be s | <i>In Mem.</i> | xx. | 1 | The meed of s's, the white robe | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 20 |
| all he s of things divine, | " | xxxvii. | 18 | Who may be made a s, if I fail here? | " | | 47 |
| To dying lips is all he s | " | | 20 | thou and all the s's Enjoy themselves | " | | 103 |
| Whatever I have s or sung, | " | ccxiv. | 1 | the Virgin Mother, and the S's; | " | | 110 |
| how she look'd, and what he s, | <i>Con.</i> | | 99 | silly people take me for a s, | " | | 125 |
| How strange was what she s. | <i>Maud</i> | i. xix. | 34 | register'd and calendar'd for s's. | " | | 130 |
| so like her s they s on board. | <i>The Brook</i> | | 223 | no one, even among the s | " | | 136 |
| told me all her friends had s; | <i>The Letters</i> | | 25 | not told of any. They were s's. | " | | 149 |
| all that Earl Limours had s, | <i>Enid</i> | | 1240 | Yea, crown'd s's. They shout, 'Behold a s!' | " | | 151 |
| What s the happy sire? | <i>Vivien</i> | | 560 | gather'd to the glorious s's | " | | 194 |
| we hear it s That men go down | <i>Elaine</i> | | 148 | Ah! let me not be fool d, sweet s's: | " | | 209 |
| being weak in body s no more; | | | 835 | Than Papist unto S. | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 16 |
| s my father, and himself was knight | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 232 | mother was as mild as any s, | <i>Princess</i> , | | 283 |
| for he seldom s me nay. | <i>Grandmother</i> | | 69 | Swear by St something— | " | | 503 |
| I thowt a s whot a owt to a s | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 20 | Like a S's glory up in heaven: | " | | 504 |
| thof summun s it in 'akste: | " | | 27 | but she No s—inexorable— | " | | 516 |
| | <i>sail (s.)</i> | | | your mother now a s with s's. | " | vi. | 214 |
| And the whirring s goes round (rep.) | <i>The Owl</i> | i. | 4 | the hands of Dubric, the high s, | <i>Enid</i> | | 838 |
| In the silken s of infancy | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | | 2 | oft I talk'd with Dubric, the high s, | " | | 1713 |
| come hither and furl your s's, | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | | 16 | I thank the s's, I am not great. | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 197 |
| Mariner, mariner, furl your s's, | " | | 21 | Who wast, as is the conscience of a s | " | | 632 |
| wind-scatter'd over s's and masts | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 31 | king or s, or founder fell: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 217 |
| the barge with oar and s Moved | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 265 | | <i>saint (verb.)</i> | | |
| happy s's and bear the Press; | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 42 | lower voices s me from above. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 152 |
| the vessel puffs her s: | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 44 | | <i>saintdom.</i> | | |
| argosies of magic s's. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 121 | grasp the hope I hold Of s. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 6 |
| boat Tacks, and the slacken'd s flaps | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. | 169 | | <i>sake.</i> | | |
| Silver s's all out of the west | " | | 469 | 'Yet must I love her for your s; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 142 |
| the first beam glittering on a s, | " | iv. | 26 | Nor would I break for your sweets | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | | 13 |
| trim our s's, and let old by-gones be, | " | | 51 | for the s of him that's gone, | <i>Dora</i> | | 60-8, 92 |
| the seas; A red s, or a white; | <i>Con.</i> | | 47 | for her own dear s but this, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 141 |
| see the s's at distast, rise | <i>In Mem.</i> | xii. | 14 | How prettily for his own sweet s | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | | 51 |
| milkie every milky s's. | " | xii. | 18 | And for your sweet s to yours: | " | xix. | 92 |
| far-off s is blown by the breeze | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | | 4 | for God's s, he answer'd, 'both our s's | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 505 |
| white s's flying on the yellow sea; | <i>Enid</i> | | 829 | | <i>Satigue.</i> | | |
| She took the helm and he s; | <i>Vivien</i> | | 49 | fulmined out her scorn of laws S | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. | 117 |
| to the last dip of the vanishing s | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 244 | | <i>sallow.</i> | | |
| waiting for a s; No s from day to day, | " | | 591 | satin-shining palm On s's | <i>Vivien</i> | | 74 |
| scarlet shafts of sunrise—but no s, | " | | 600 | | <i>sallow-rifled.</i> | | |
| Crying with a loud voice 'a s! a s!' | " | | 912 | the s-r glooms Of evening | <i>Elaine</i> | | 996 |
| all the s's were dapp'd in the west, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 39 | | <i>sally (s.)</i> | | |
| Dry sang the tackle, sang the s, | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 10 | I make a sudden s | <i>The Brook</i> | | 24 |
| never s of ours was furl'd, | " | | 81 | all at once should s out upon me, | <i>Enid</i> | | 998 |
| whence were those that drove the s | " | | 86 | | <i>Sally.</i> | | |
| With a satin s of a ruby glow, | <i>The Islet</i> | | 13 | to 's choorch afor my S wur deid | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 17 |
| | <i>sail (verb.)</i> | | | | <i>sally (verb.)</i> | | |
| s with Arthur under looming | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | <i>Ep.</i> | 17 | the king's command to s forth | <i>Elaine</i> | | 559 |
| purpose holds To s beyond the sunset | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 60 | | <i>sallying.</i> | | |
| On sleeping wings they s | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 44 | s thro' the gate, Had beat her foes | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 33 | |
| Abiding with me till I s | <i>In Mem.</i> | ccxiv. | 13 | s thro' the gates, and caught his hair, | " | v. | 339 |
| All night the shining vapour s | <i>Con.</i> | | 111 | | <i>saloon.</i> | | |
| The ship I s in passes here | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 214 | Or, in a shadowy s, | <i>Eleonore</i> | | 125 |
| we might s for evermore. | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 8, 96 | | <i>salt.</i> | | |
| We seem'd to s into the S: n l | " | | 26 | stony drought and steaming s; | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | | 40 |
| | <i>sail'd.</i> | | | By shards and scurf of s, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 212 |
| Slow s the weary mariners | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | | 1 | she has neither savour nor s | <i>Maud</i> , i. ii. | | 2 |
| throne of Indian Cama slowly s | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 115 | city sparkles like a grain of s. | <i>Will</i> | | 20 |
| s, Full-blown before us into rooms | <i>Princess</i> , | i. | 226 | Caught the shrill s, and sheer'd d the gale | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 12 |
| those fair hills I s below, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcvii. | 2 | | <i>salute (s.)</i> | | |
| weeks before she s, S from this port | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 124 | S take my s,' unknighly with flat hand | <i>Enid</i> | | 1965 |
| prosperously s The ship 'Good Fortune,' | " | | 523 | | | | |
| that harbour whence he s before, | " | | 667 | | | | |
| | <i>sailst.</i> | | | | | | |
| S the placid ocean-plains | <i>In Mem.</i> | ix. | s | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|------------|---|---------------------------|-----------|
| Many a merry face <i>S's</i> them— | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 67 | angel stand and watch me, as I <i>s</i> | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 34 |
| | <i>salute.</i> | | <i>s</i> to me the whole Of those three | <i>Talking O.</i> | 134 |
| fruitage golden-rind'd On golden <i>s's</i> , <i>Eleonore</i> | | 34 | <i>s</i> the gallant glorious chronicle; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 49 |
| | <i>sameness.</i> | | the women <i>s</i> Between the rougher voices " | | 235 |
| With weary <i>s</i> in the rhymes, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 70 | Beyond all reason: these the women <i>s</i> | | 142 |
| welcome at the Hall, On whose dull <i>s</i> <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 115 | | porch that <i>s</i> All round with laurel, | | ii. 8 |
| | <i>Samian.</i> | | With whom I <i>s</i> about the morning hills " | | 229 |
| when'er she moves The <i>S</i> Herb ris'ds <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 99 | | smote her harp, and <i>s</i> , | | iv. 20 |
| | <i>samite.</i> | | the tear, She <i>s</i> of, shook and fell, | | 42 |
| Clothed in white <i>s</i> , mystic <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 31, 144-59 | | | part Now while I <i>s</i> , | | 73 |
| a robe Of <i>s</i> without price | <i>Vivien</i> | 71 | So Lilia <i>s</i> : we thought her | | 562 |
| King, who sat Robed in red <i>s</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | 431 | | Violet, she that <i>s</i> the mournful song | | vi. 298 |
| Fall'd all its length in blackest <i>s</i> , | | 1136 | maidens came, they talk'd, They <i>s</i> , | | vii. 8 |
| | <i>sanctities.</i> | | | | 178 |
| darken'd <i>s</i> with song, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxvii. 24 | something in the darkness which they <i>s</i> , | <i>Con.</i> | 14 |
| | <i>sanctuary.</i> | | On Argive heights divinely <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xalii. 22 |
| crowds in column'd sanctuaries | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 22 | A merry song we <i>s</i> with him | | xxx. 15 |
| behold our <i>s</i> is violate, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 43 | impetuously we <i>s</i> : | | 16 |
| So was their <i>s</i> violated, | | vii. 1 | Once more we <i>s</i> : They do not die | | 22 |
| I will draw me into <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 120 | While now we <i>s</i> old songs that peal'd " | | xciv. 13 |
| yield me <i>s</i> , nor ask Her name, | | 140 | They <i>s</i> of what is wise and good | | cii. 10 |
| | <i>sand.</i> | | A statue veil'd, to which they <i>s</i> | | 50 |
| purl o'er matted cress and ribbed <i>s</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 59 | | <i>s</i> from the three-decker out of the foam, <i>Maud</i> , I, i. | | 50 |
| rainbow lives in the curve of the <i>s</i> ; <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 27 | | Birds in our wood <i>s</i> | | xii. 9 |
| In glaring <i>s</i> and inlets bright. <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 8 | | the song that Enid <i>s</i> was one | <i>Enid</i> | 345 |
| Dipt down to sea and <i>s's</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 32 | when you <i>s</i> me that sweet rhyme | <i>Vivien</i> | 284 |
| seem'd all dark and red—a tract of <i>s</i> , | | 65 | And <i>s</i> it: sweetly could she make <i>Elaine</i> | | 1000 |
| salt pool, lock'd in with bars of <i>s</i> , | | 249 | full willingly <i>s</i> the little maid | <i>Guinevere</i> | 165 |
| sat them down upon the yellow <i>s</i> , | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 37 | So <i>s</i> the novice, while full passionately | | 178 |
| roaring deeps and fiery <i>s's</i> , | | 160 | <i>S</i> Arthur's glorious wars, and <i>s</i> the King " | | 284 |
| foam-flakes scud along the level <i>s</i> , <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 39 | | then, he <i>s</i> , The twain together | | 298 |
| almost choke with golden <i>s</i> — ' <i>You ask me why, etc.</i> ' | 24 | | ever painter painted, poet <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 106 |
| might as well have traced it in the <i>s's</i> <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 49 | | whif she <i>s</i> this baby song, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 280 |
| ran itself in golden <i>s's</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 32 | Dry <i>s</i> the tackle, <i>s</i> the sail | <i>The Voyage</i> | 10 |
| only make that footprint on <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 223 | So <i>s</i> the terrible prophesies. | <i>Boodicea</i> | 37 |
| as a figure lengthen'd on the <i>s</i> | | vi. 145 | | <i>sanguine.</i> | |
| suck the blinding splendour from the <i>s</i> , | | vii. 24 | <i>S</i> he was: a but less vivid hue | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 64 |
| every grain of <i>s</i> that runs | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvi. 9 | | <i>sank.</i> | |
| Low on the <i>s</i> and loud on the stone <i>Maud</i> , I. xlii. | 25 | | I <i>s</i> In cool soft turf | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 96 |
| a tap Of my finger-nail on the <i>s</i> | | ii. 22 | 'while day <i>s</i> or mounded higher | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 56 |
| Tumbles a breaker on chalk and <i>s</i> ; <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 24 | | full words <i>s</i> thro' the silence drear, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 121 |
| Toiling in immeasurable <i>s</i> , | <i>Will.</i> | 16 | as we <i>s</i> From rock to rock | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 82 |
| slipping o'er their shadows on the <i>s</i> <i>Enid</i> , | | 1320 | full music rose and <i>s</i> the sun, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 34 |
| touching Breton <i>s's</i> , they disembark'd <i>Vivien</i> | | 51 | She <i>s</i> her head upon her arm | <i>Talking O.</i> | 207 |
| in the slippery <i>s</i> before it breaks? | | 142 | Tho' at times her spirit <i>s</i> : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 70 |
| a naked child upon the <i>s's</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 291 | deep in broider'd down we <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 14 |
| in the chasm are foam and yellow <i>s's</i> : <i>En. Arden</i> | | 19 | veil'd her brows, and prone she <i>s</i> , | | v. 104 |
| built their castles of dissolving <i>s</i> , | | 19 | down dead-heavy <i>s</i> her curls, | | vi. 131 |
| All <i>s</i> and cliff and deep-inrunning cave <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 17 | | after <i>s</i> and <i>s</i> And, into mournful twilight " | | 173 |
| now on <i>s</i> they walk'd, and now on cliff | | 37 | I <i>s</i> and slept, Fill'd thro' and thro' | | vii. 156 |
| While you were running down the <i>s's</i> , | | 956 | her forehead <i>s</i> upon her hands, | | 231 |
| By <i>s's</i> and steaming flats, and floods <i>The Voyage</i> | 45 | | A bitter day that early <i>s</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cvi. 2 |
| The <i>s's</i> and yeasty surges mix. | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 9 | show'd themselves against the sky, and <i>s</i> <i>Enid</i> | | 240 |
| | <i>sandal</i> (shoe.) | | <i>S</i> her sweet head upon her gentle breast: " | | 527 |
| he roll'd And paw'd about her <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 166 | down he <i>s</i> For the pure pain | <i>Elaine</i> | 516 |
| | <i>sandal</i> (wood.) | | <i>s</i> As into sleep again. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 591 |
| toys in lava, fans Of <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 19 | <i>s</i> down shamed At all that beauty <i>Lucretius</i> | | 63 |
| | <i>sand-built.</i> | | | <i>sap</i> (s.) | |
| Or even a <i>s-b</i> ridge | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 97 | But yet my <i>s</i> was stirr'd | <i>Talking O.</i> | 172 |
| | <i>sand-shore.</i> | | The <i>s</i> dries up: the plant declines: <i>Two Voices</i> | | 268 |
| The waste <i>s-s's</i> of Trath Treront, | <i>Elaine</i> | 301 | Here rests the <i>s</i> within the leaf | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 23 |
| I woke <i>s</i> , but well-nigh close to death <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 104 | | | <i>sap</i> (verb.) | |
| Till crowds at length be <i>s</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 169 | Ring out the grief that <i>s's</i> the mind, <i>In Mem.</i> | | cv. 9 |
| | <i>sanest.</i> | | <i>s's</i> The fealty of our friends, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 516 |
| valorous, <i>S</i> and most obedient | <i>Enid</i> | 1759 | | <i>sapience.</i> | |
| | <i>sang.</i> | | And glean your scatter'd <i>s's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 241 |
| by the river <i>S</i> Sir Lancelot | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 35 | | <i>sapling.</i> | |
| <i>S</i> to the stillness, | <i>Enone</i> | 30 | had a <i>s</i> growing on it, | <i>Enid</i> | 1012 |
| <i>S</i> looking thro' his prison bars? | <i>Margaret</i> | 35 | lie still, and yet the <i>s</i> grew: | | 1014 |
| over them the sea-wind <i>s</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 48 | | <i>sapphire.</i> | |
| and the nightingale <i>S</i> loud, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 95 | A purer <i>s</i> melts into the sea | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 52 |
| He <i>s</i> his song, and I replied with mine: <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 55 | | | <i>sapphire-spangled.</i> | |
| So <i>s</i> we each to either | | 73 | The silent <i>s-s</i> marriage ring | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 6 |
| | | | | <i>Sappho.</i> | |
| | | | arts of grace <i>S</i> and others | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 143 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|---------|---|------------------------------|-----------|
| Are neither green nor s ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 90 | S anger-charm'd from sorrow, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 728 |
| | <i>sardonyx.</i> | | S at his table ; drank his costly wines ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 74 |
| Beneath branch-work of costly s | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 95 | near the light a giant woman s, | | 96 |
| | <i>sarmin.</i> | | Turn'd as he s and struck the keys | <i>The Islet</i> | 7 |
| But a reëds wonn s a weack | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 28 | upon the bridge of war s glorying ; | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 10 |
| | <i>sat.</i> | | S fifty in the blaze of burning fire ; | | 20 |
| I came and s Below the chesnuts, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 59 | Fancy came and at her pillow s, | <i>Coquette, i.</i> | 5 |
| near this door you s apart, | | 158 | | <i>Satan.</i> | |
| With down-dropt eyes I s alone : | <i>Cenone</i> | 56 | 'S take The old women | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 32 |
| while I s Low in the valley. | | 210 | some black wether of St S's fold. | <i>Vivien</i> | 600 |
| S smiling, babe in arm. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 96 | one of S's shepherdesses caught | | 608 |
| s betwixt the shining Oriels, | | 159 | | <i>sate (to satisfy.)</i> | |
| Flash'd thro' her as she s alone, | | 214 | things fair to s many various eyes ! | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 193 |
| s them down upon the yellow sand, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 37 | | <i>sate (pret. of sat.)</i> | |
| we s as God by God : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 142 | Round the hall where I s | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 26 |
| Ofold s Freedom on the heights, | <i>Ofold sat Freedom's</i> | 1 | | <i>sated.</i> | |
| and I s round the wassail-bowl, | <i>The Epic</i> | 5 | s with the innumerable rose | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 106 |
| grunted 'Good !' but we Srapt ; | <i>M. d. Arthur, Ep.</i> | 6 | | <i>satiate.</i> | |
| Eustace might have s for Hercules | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 7 | Nor Arac, s with his victory. | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 75 |
| s we down upon a garden mound, | | 209 | | <i>satiated.</i> | |
| Mary s And look'd with tears | <i>Dora</i> | 54 | s at length Came to the ruins | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 90 |
| s upon a mound That was unson, | | 70 | not by blood to be s. | <i>Boëdicea</i> | 52 |
| once more, and s upon the mound ; | | 70 | | <i>satine.</i> | |
| so we s and eat And talk'd old matters | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 27 | A tent of s, elaborately wrought | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 330 |
| In which the swarthy ringdove s, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 293 | In gloss of s and glimmer of pearls, | <i>Maud, i. xlii.</i> | 55 |
| night In which we s together | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 59 | | <i>satine-shining.</i> | |
| He s upon the knees of men | <i>Two Voices</i> | 323 | In colour like the s-s palm | <i>Vivien</i> | 73 |
| I ceased, and s as one forlorn. | | 400 | | <i>satine-wood.</i> | |
| Wherever he s down and sung | <i>Amphion</i> | 19 | Erect behind a desk of s-w, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 90 |
| To-day I s for an hour and wept, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 11 | | <i>satire.</i> | |
| To him who s upon the rocks | <i>To E. L.</i> | 23 | shafts Of gentle s, kin to charity, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 445 |
| s a company with heated eyes | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 7 | How like you this old s ? | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 194 |
| Narrowing in to where they s assembled | | 16 | first wrote s, with no pity in it. | | 197 |
| s him down in a lonely place | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 5 | | <i>satisfied.</i> | |
| I s down and wrote, In such a hand | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 232 | rested with her sweet face s ; | <i>Enid</i> | 776 |
| at a board by tome and paper s, | | ii. 18 | Or aint look'd and was not s. | | 1284 |
| s along the forms, like morning doves | | 87 | s With what himself had done | | 1492 |
| We s : the Lady glanced : | | 96 | | <i>satisfy.</i> | |
| while you s beside the well ? | | 252 | And s my soul with kissing her : | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 100 |
| In each we s, we heard The s, | | 348 | | <i>saturate.</i> | |
| S compass'd with professors : | | 421 | soak'd and s, out and out, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 87 |
| we three S muffled like the fates | | 443 | adulteries That s soul with body. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 377 |
| haled us to the Princess where she s | | iv. 252 | | <i>Saturn.</i> | |
| up she s, And raised the cloak | | v. 69 | while S whirls, his steadfast shade. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 15 |
| Part s like rocks : part reel'd | | 485 | | <i>satyr.</i> | |
| I lay still, and with me of she s | | vii. 76 | Glorifying clown and s ; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 179 |
| by axe and eagle s, With all their | | 113 | A s, a s, see—Follows ; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 189 |
| palm to palm she s : | | 120 | | <i>Satyr-shape.</i> | |
| in their silent influence as they s, | <i>Cov.</i> | 15 | Or in his coarsest S-s | <i>In Mem. xxxv.</i> | 22 |
| and she s, she pluck'd the grass, | | 31 | | <i>saunter.</i> | |
| went back to the Abbey, and s on, | | 106 | to those that s in the broad | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 744 |
| we s But spoke not, rapt | | 107 | s home beneath a moon, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 79 |
| There s the Shadow fear'd of man ; | <i>In Mem. xxii.</i> | 12 | | <i>savage.</i> | |
| who s apart And watch'd them, | | cii. 29 | Mated with a squalid s— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 177 |
| And s by a pillar alone ; | <i>Maud, i. viii.</i> | 2 | you young s of the Northern wild ! | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 230 |
| S with her, read to her, night and day, | <i>Enid</i> | 75 | | <i>save.</i> | |
| Enid woke and s beside the couch, | | 75 | And s me lest I die ? | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 288 |
| S riveting a helmet on his knee, | | 86 | died To s her father's vow ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 196 |
| musings s the hoary-headed Earl | | 295 | stored what little she could s, | <i>Dora</i> | 50 |
| for long hours s Enid by her Lord, | | 1428 | s her little finger from a scratch | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 63 |
| none spake word, but all's down at once | | 1452 | if thou wilt not s my soul, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 45 |
| slided up his knee and s, | <i>Vivien</i> | 88 | To s from shame and thrall : | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 16 |
| a fair young squire who s alone, | | 322 | dust thou wouldst not s | <i>'Come not, when, etc.</i> | 4 |
| while she s, half-falling from his knees, | | 753 | to s A prince, a brother ? | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 270 |
| King, who s Robed in red samite | <i>Elaine</i> | 431 | praying God will s Thy sailor,— | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 23 |
| down he slid, and s, | | 509 | influence-rich to sooth and s, | <i>lxix.</i> | 24 |
| from where he s At Arthur's right | | 550 | If lowliness could s her. | <i>Maud, i. xii.</i> | 20 |
| Queen who s With lips severely placid | | 735 | to s My yet young life | | xvi. 21 |
| S on his knee, stroked his gray face | | 745 | To s from some slight shame | | xviii. 45 |
| in her tower alone the maiden s : | | 983 | | | |
| S the lifelong creature of the house, | | 1137 | | | |
| S by the river in a cove | | 2380 | | | |
| S There in the holy house | <i>Gainsayers</i> | 1 | | | |
| the Queen who s betwixt her best | | 28 | | | |
| on the border of her couch they s | | 100 | | | |
| She s, Stiff-stricken, listening ; | | 408 | | | |
| lo, he s on horseback at the door ! | | 583 | | | |
| S often in the seaward-gazing gorge, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 590 | | | |
| There he s down gazing on all below ; | | 724 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|---------|--|-----------------------|-------------|
| <i>s</i> the one true seed of freedom | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 162 | To-day I <i>s</i> the dragon-fly | <i>Two Voices</i> | 8 |
| saying that, ye help to a mankind | " | 166 | To search thro' all I felt and <i>s</i> , | " | 139 |
| But as he <i>s</i> or serves the state. | " | 300 | And see the vision that I <i>s</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 14 |
| <i>s</i> her dear lord whole from any | <i>Enid</i> | 804 | Till in a court he <i>s</i> | <i>Will Water</i> | 130 |
| <i>s</i> a life dearer to me than mine. | " | 987 | Than all those she <i>s</i> before : | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 46 |
| Tho' you do not love me, <i>s</i> , Yet <i>s</i> me! | <i>Vivien</i> | 793 | I <i>s</i> that every morning, far withdrawn | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 48 |
| And <i>s</i> it even in extremes, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 67 | I <i>s</i> within my head | " | 59 |
| To <i>s</i> his blood from scandal, | " | 510 | <i>s</i> The feudal warrior lady-clad | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 118 |
| <i>s</i> all earnings to the uttermost | <i>En. Arden</i> | 86 | they <i>s</i> the king ; he took the gifts ; | " | i. 45 |
| then he pray'd ' <i>S</i> them from this | " | 118 | I <i>s</i> my father's face Grow long | " | 57 |
| To <i>s</i> the offence of charitable, | " | 339 | life! he never <i>s</i> the like ; | " | 164 |
| To <i>s</i> the life despair'd of, | " | 832 | <i>s</i> you not the inscription on the gate, | " | ii. 177 |
| I could have died to <i>s</i> it, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 130 | we <i>s</i> The Lady Blanche's daughter | " | 299 |
| her father was not the man to <i>s</i> , | <i>Grandmother</i> | 5 | Melissa hitting all we <i>s</i> with shafts | " | 444 |
| | <i>saved.</i> | | ' Who ever <i>s</i> such wild barbarians? | " | iii. 26 |
| Who may be <i>s</i> ? who is it may be <i>s</i> ? | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 46 | <i>s</i> The soft white vapour streak | " | 325 |
| work miracles and not be <i>s</i> ? | " | 148 | began to change— I <i>s</i> it and grieved— | " | iv. 280 |
| cannot be but that I shall be <i>s</i> ? | " | 150 | <i>S</i> that they kept apart, | " | 332 |
| is <i>s</i> From that eternal silence, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 26 | <i>s</i> the lights and heard 'The voices | " | 536 |
| Thou shalt not be <i>s</i> by works : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 91 | when we <i>s</i> the embattled squares, | " | v. 236 |
| you may yet be <i>s</i> , and therefore fly : | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 48 | Seeing I <i>s</i> not, hearing not I heard : | " | vi. 3 |
| You <i>s</i> our life: we owe you bitter thanks: | " | iv. 510 | if I <i>s</i> not, yet they told me all | " | 4 |
| ' He <i>s</i> my life: my brother slew him | " | vi. 92 | when she <i>s</i> me lying stark | " | 84 |
| whose hearths he <i>s</i> from shame | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 225 | when she <i>s</i> The haggard father's face | " | 86 |
| was I broken down: there was I <i>s</i> : | <i>Enid</i> | 1699 | she <i>s</i> them, and a day Rose from the | " | 95 |
| roll'd his enemy down, And <i>s</i> him: | <i>Elaine</i> | 27 | I <i>s</i> the forms: I knew not where I was | " | vii. 118 |
| her fine care had <i>s</i> his life. | " | 859 | <i>s</i> Thee woman thro' the crust | " | 320 |
| a sail! a sail! I am <i>s</i> ' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 913 | turning <i>s</i> 'The happy valleys, | <i>Con.</i> | 40 |
| | <i>saving.</i> | | <i>s</i> Sir Walter where he stood, | " | 81 |
| <i>s</i> that, ye help to save mankind | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 166 | I in spirit <i>s</i> thee move | <i>In Mem. xvii.</i> | 5 |
| | <i>savings.</i> | | We <i>s</i> not, when we moved therein? | " | xxiv. 16 |
| hoard all <i>s</i> to the uttermost | <i>En. Arden</i> | 46 | And <i>s</i> the tumult of the halls ; | " | lxxxvi. 4 |
| | <i>Saviour.</i> | | brought an eye for all he <i>s</i> ; | " | lxxxviii. 9 |
| She bows, she bathes the <i>S</i> 's feet. | <i>In Mem. xxxii.</i> | 11 | <i>s</i> thro' all the Muses' walk : | " | cvi. 4 |
| O <i>s</i> of the silver-coated isle, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 136 | Wrap in a cloak, as I <i>s</i> him, | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 59 |
| O God Almighty, blessed <i>S</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 783 | Down by the hill I <i>s</i> them ride, | " | ix. 11 |
| | <i>savour (s).</i> | | Yet I thought I <i>s</i> her stand, | " | 11. i. 38 |
| she has neither <i>s</i> nor salt, | <i>Maud, I. ii.</i> | 2 | I <i>s</i> where James Made toward us, | <i>The Brook</i> | 116 |
| | <i>savour (verb.)</i> | | <i>s</i> the altar cold and bare | <i>The Letters</i> | 4 |
| <i>S</i> 's well to thee and me. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 158 | I <i>s</i> with half-unconscious eye | " | 15 |
| | <i>saw (maxim.)</i> | | oft we <i>s</i> the glister <i>Officer</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 35 |
| sabbath-drawler of old <i>s</i> 's, | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 5 | look'd and <i>s</i> that all was ruinous. | <i>Enid</i> | 315 |
| clinging to some ancient <i>s</i> ; | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 29 | if he be the knight whom late I <i>s</i> | " | 406 |
| | <i>saw (tool.)</i> | | <i>s</i> you moving by me on the bridge, | " | 429 |
| May never <i>s</i> dismember thee, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 261 | this dear child, because I never <i>s</i> , | " | 497 |
| hammer and axe, Auger and <i>s</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 174 | looking round he <i>s</i> not Enid there, | " | 506 |
| | <i>saw (verb.)</i> | | men <i>s</i> the goodly hills of Somerset, | " | 828 |
| I <i>s</i> him—in his golden prime | <i>Arbrian N's.</i> | 153 | the flat meadow till she <i>s</i> them come; | " | 832 |
| the dull <i>S</i> no divinity in grass | <i>A Character</i> | 8 | I <i>s</i> three bandits by the rock | " | 921 |
| He <i>s</i> thro' life and death, | <i>The Poet</i> | 5 | now they <i>s</i> their bulwark fall'n, | " | 1017 |
| He <i>s</i> thro' his own soul. | " | 6 | In former days you <i>s</i> me favourably | " | 1164 |
| ere I <i>s</i> your eyes, my love, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 43 | when she <i>s</i> him ride More near | " | 1290 |
| I <i>s</i> the village lights below ; | " | 108 | turning round she <i>s</i> Dust, | " | 1297 |
| Sometimes I <i>s</i> you sit and spin : | " | 121 | <i>s</i> the chargers of the two that fell | " | 1330 |
| a foot-fall, ere he <i>s</i> The wood-nymph | <i>Pai. of Art</i> | 110 | Rose when they <i>s</i> the dead man rise, | " | 1580 |
| nothing <i>s</i> , for her despair | " | 266 | <i>s</i> me not, or mark'd not if you <i>s</i> ; | " | 1718 |
| I <i>s</i> the snare, and I retired : | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> | 6 | for a minute till he <i>s</i> her Pass into it; | " | 1734 |
| To-night I <i>s</i> the sun set : | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 5 | <i>s</i> the little elf-god eyeless once | <i>Vivien</i> | 98 |
| I <i>s</i> you sitting in the house | " | iii. 30 | look'd, and <i>s</i> you following still, | " | 148 |
| <i>s</i> the gleaming river seaward flow | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 14 | fancy, when you <i>s</i> me following you, | " | 275 |
| I <i>s</i> , wherever light illumineeth, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 14 | Because I <i>s</i> you sad, to comfort you | " | 291 |
| <i>s</i> crowds in column'd sanctuaries ; | " | 22 | <i>s</i> two cities in a thousand boats | " | 411 |
| At length I <i>s</i> a lady within call, | " | 85 | a crystal, and he <i>s</i> them thro' it, | " | 480 |
| turning <i>s</i> , throned on a flowery rise, | " | 125 | Nor <i>s</i> she save the King, | " | 493 |
| <i>s</i> the large white stars rise one by one, | " | 223 | <i>s</i> The knights, the court, the king | " | 723 |
| <i>S</i> God divide the night | " | --- | since he <i>s</i> The slow tear crept | " | 754 |
| Ere I <i>s</i> her, who clasp'd | " | --- | <i>s</i> The tree that shone white-listed | " | 787 |
| when he <i>s</i> the wonder of the hilt | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 85 | <i>s</i> Fired from the west, far on a hill, | <i>Elaine</i> | 168 |
| never <i>s</i> . Nor shall see, here or elsewhere | " | 153 | I <i>s</i> him, after, stand High on a heap | " | 306 |
| out of everything I heard and <i>s</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 65 | I never <i>s</i> his like : | " | 316 |
| I, that whole day <i>S</i> her no more, | " | 160 | <i>s</i> The maiden standing | " | 350 |
| <i>s</i> the boy Was not with Dora. | <i>Dora</i> | 109 | till he <i>s</i> Which were the weaker ; | " | 461 |
| You <i>s</i> the man—not on Monday, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 22 | when he <i>s</i> the Queen, embracing ask'd | " | 509 |
| 'our own Olivia blow. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 75 | ' Whom when she <i>s</i> , "Lavaine" she | " | 790 |
|y a night I <i>s</i> the Pleiads | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 9 | there first she <i>s</i> the casque Of Lancelot | " | 801 |
| <i>s</i> the Vision of the world, | " | 26, 120 | <i>s</i> him lying asleep, unshorn, | " | 811 |
| <i>S</i> the heavens fill with commerce, | " | 121 | Lancelot <i>s</i> that she withheld her wish | " | 916 |
| | | | <i>s</i> One of her own house, and sent him | " | 1161 |
| | | | wild Queen, who <i>s</i> not, burst away | " | 1237 |
| | | | <i>s</i> the barge that brought her moving | " | 1382 |
| | | | <i>s</i> the Queen who sat betwixt | <i>Guinevere</i> | 26 |

| | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------|-------------|
| more than this He <i>s</i> not. | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 31 |
| golden days In which she <i>s</i> him first. | " | | 378 |
| that point, when first she <i>s</i> the King | " | | 400 |
| but she <i>s</i> Wet with the mists | " | | 590 |
| she look'd and <i>s</i> The novice, weeping | " | | 655 |
| <i>s</i> the pair, Enoch and Annie, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 68 |
| She <i>s</i> him not : and while he stood | " | | --- |
| All these he <i>s</i> : but what he fain | " | | --- |
| have worse and better, Enoch <i>s</i> . | " | | 742 |
| <i>s</i> the babe Hers, yet not his, | " | | 760 |
| than he <i>s</i> Death dawning on him, | " | | 832 |
| my daughter Annie, whom I <i>s</i> | " | | 883 |
| grizzled cripple, whom I <i>s</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 8 |
| <i>S</i> from his windows nothing save his | " | | 21 |
| thro' every labyrinth till he <i>s</i> An end, | " | | 470 |
| into nature's music when they <i>s</i> her | " | | 694 |
| <i>S</i> No pale sheet-lightnings from afar, | " | | 725 |
| I <i>s</i> it in him at once | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 64 |
| then I <i>s</i> one lovely star | " | | 91 |
| He <i>s</i> not far : his eyes were dim : | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 75 |
| never <i>s</i> so fierce a fork | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 38 |
| I <i>s</i> the flaring atom-streams | " | | 38 |
| <i>saw</i> (sow.) | | | |
| <i>s</i> 's ere a beán an' yonder a peá, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 46 |
| Or, elbow-deep in <i>s</i> , slept, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 99 |
| <i>saw</i> (saw.) | | | |
| <i>s</i> In twain beneath the ribs : | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | | 51 |
| <i>Saxon.</i> | | | |
| <i>S</i> and Norman and Dane are we, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | | 3 |
| <i>say</i> (s.) | | | |
| Give me my fling and let me say my <i>s</i> ' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 399 |
| And a fool may say his <i>s</i> | <i>The Ringlet</i> | | 18 |
| <i>say</i> (verb.) | | | |
| What they say betwixt their wings? <i>Adeline</i> | | | 20 |
| I care not what they <i>s</i> . | <i>May Queen,</i> | | i. 19 |
| I shall hearken what you <i>s</i> . | " | | ii. 39 |
| <i>s</i> to Robin a kind word, | " | | iii. 45 |
| something I did wish to <i>s</i> : | <i>To J. S.</i> | | 60 |
| Is this enough to <i>s</i> That my desire | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 231 |
| scarce hear other music : yet <i>s</i> on. | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | | 57 |
| I do not <i>s</i> But that a time may come | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | | 186 |
| <i>S</i> thou, whereon I carved her name, | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 33 |
| How <i>s</i> you? we have slept, my lords. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 153 |
| As who shall <i>s</i> me nay : | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 92 |
| more fair than words can <i>s</i> : | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | | 2 |
| we will <i>s</i> whatever comes. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 232 |
| I, Who am not mine, <i>s</i> , live : | " | | ii. 205 |
| the second place, Some <i>s</i> the third | " | | iii. 142 |
| might have seem'd the thing you <i>s</i> . | " | | 186 |
| <i>S</i> to her, I do but wanton | " | | iv. 91 |
| to shame That which he <i>s</i> 's he loves | " | | 230 |
| neither seem'd there more to <i>s</i> : | " | | v. 320 |
| <i>S</i> one soft word and let me part | " | | vi. 202 |
| said you had a heart—I heard her it— | " | | 217 |
| As pure and perfect as I <i>s</i> ? | <i>In Mem.</i> | | xxiv. 2 |
| Whatever fickle tongues may <i>s</i> | " | | xxvi. 4 |
| So methinks the dead would <i>s</i> . | " | | lxxvii. 94 |
| White'er the faithless people <i>s</i> . | " | | xcvi. 16 |
| O then, what then shall I <i>s</i> ? | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | | 92 |
| But what will the old man <i>s</i> ? | " | | 11. v. 83-7 |
| what I think and what they <i>s</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | | --- |
| look so scared at what I <i>s</i> : | " | | --- |
| what <i>s</i> you, shall we strip him | " | | --- |
| Enid could not <i>s</i> one tender word, | " | | --- |
| wise in love Love most, <i>s</i> least, | <i>Vivien</i> | | --- |
| Yet you are wise who <i>s</i> it : | " | | --- |
| <i>S</i> 's she not well? and there is more— | " | | --- |
| Of him you <i>s</i> you love : | " | | 338-75 |
| dare the full-fed liars <i>s</i> of me? | " | | 542 |
| I might <i>s</i> that I had seen. | <i>Elaine</i> | | 426 |
| could believe the things you <i>s</i> | " | | 1091 |
| wild people <i>s</i> wild things of thee | " | | 1356 |
| still foreboding 'what would Enoch <i>s</i> ?' | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 252 |
| Him and his children not to <i>s</i> me nay— | " | | 307 |
| <i>s</i> to Philip that I blest him too : | " | | 887 |
| you shall <i>s</i> that having spoken with | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 312 |
| Jilted I was : I <i>s</i> it for your peace | | | --- |
| my fling, and let me <i>s</i> my say | | | --- |
| How many will <i>s</i> 'forgive, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 399 |
| an a <i>s</i> 's it eáy an' freeá | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | | 59 |
| And a fool may <i>s</i> his say : | <i>The Ringlet</i> | | 18 |
| <i>saying</i> (part.) | | | |
| and I (Pardon me <i>s</i> it) : | <i>Princess,</i> | | i. 155 |
| knowing, <i>s</i> not she knew | " | | iii. 132 |
| Reproach you, <i>s</i> a! your force | <i>Enid</i> | | 88 |
| <i>s</i> all his force Is melted | " | | 106 |
| <i>S</i> which she seized, And thro' the casement | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1226 |
| ev'n in <i>s</i> this, Her memory | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 375 |
| <i>s</i> that which pleased him, for he smil'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 758 |
| <i>saying</i> (s.) | | | |
| A <i>s</i> , hard to shape in act : 'Love them thy land,' etc. | | | 49 |
| What is their pretty <i>s</i> ? Jilted, is it? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 353 |
| a <i>s</i> learnt, In days far-off | <i>Tithonus</i> | | 47 |
| <i>scabbard.</i> | | | |
| when she show'd the wealthy <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 236 |
| <i>scaffold.</i> | | | |
| <i>S</i> 's, still sheets of water, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 34 |
| <i>scald.</i> | | | |
| That let the bantling <i>s</i> at home, | <i>Princess,</i> | | v. 448 |
| <i>scale</i> (series.) | | | |
| Because the <i>s</i> is infinite | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 93 |
| Along the <i>s</i> of ranks, | <i>In Mem.</i> | | cx. 2 |
| <i>scale</i> (dish, etc.) | | | |
| fortunes, justlier balanced, <i>s</i> with <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess,</i> | | ii. 52 |
| and the golden <i>s</i> Of harness | " | | v. 39 |
| takes it up, And topples down the <i>s</i> 's : | " | | 435 |
| slowly falling as a <i>s</i> that falls, | <i>Enid</i> | | 525 |
| <i>scale</i> (verb.) | | | |
| she that out of Lethe <i>s</i> 's with man | <i>Princess,</i> | | vii. 245 |
| To <i>s</i> the heaven's highest height, | <i>In Mem.</i> | | cvii. 7 |
| <i>scald.</i> | | | |
| Suddenly <i>s</i> the light, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 8 |
| the topping crags of Duty <i>s</i> . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 215 |
| High with the last line <i>s</i> her voice | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1013 |
| <i>s</i> in sheets of wasteful foam, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 53 |
| <i>scaling.</i> | | | |
| <i>s</i> slow from grade to grade : | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 174 |
| after <i>s</i> half the weary down | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 369 |
| <i>scatp.</i> | | | |
| From <i>s</i> to sole one slough and crust | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | | 2 |
| Beat into my <i>s</i> and my brain, | <i>Maud,</i> | | i. v. 10 |
| <i>scan.</i> | | | |
| I <i>s</i> him now Beastlier than any | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 192 |
| <i>scandal.</i> | | | |
| Begins the <i>s</i> and the cry : 'You might have won' | | | 16 |
| like a city, with gossip, <i>s</i> , and spite; | <i>Maud,</i> | | i. iv. 8 |
| You'll have no <i>s</i> while you dine, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | | 17 |
| spy some secret <i>s</i> if he might | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 27 |
| make the smouldering <i>s</i> break | " | | 91 |
| To save his blood from <i>s</i> , | " | | 510 |
| Old <i>s</i> 's buried now seven decades | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 442 |
| other <i>s</i> 's that have lived and died. | " | | 443 |
| left the living <i>s</i> that shall die— | " | | 444 |
| <i>scant.</i> | | | |
| 'Tis life, whereof our nerves are <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 397 |
| <i>s'ape.</i> | | | |
| that he <i>s</i> the doom of fire, | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 345 |
| <i>'scaped.</i> | | | |
| by this way I <i>s</i> them. | <i>St.S. Stylites</i> | | 176 |
| <i>scapegoat.</i> | | | |
| On that huge <i>s</i> of the race | <i>Maud,</i> | | i. xiii. 42 |
| <i>scar.</i> | | | |
| O sweet and far from cliff and <i>s</i> | <i>Princess,</i> | | iii. 356 |
| <i>scarce.</i> | | | |
| upon the game, how <i>s</i> it was | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | | 3 |
| <i>scarce-believable.</i> | | | |
| many a <i>s</i> -b excuse, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 466 |

| | scarce-credited. | POEM. | LINE. | | schemed. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------|-------|---------|--|--------------|-----------|--------|
| S-c at first but more and more | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 649 | s and wrought Until I overturn'd him; <i>Enid</i> | | | 1677 |
| | scarce-rocking. | | | if I s against your peace in this, <i>Vivien</i> | | | 779 |
| S-r, her full-busted figure head | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 539 | | schism. | | |
| | scarre. | | | hawking at Geology and s; <i>The Epic</i> | | | 16 |
| s church-harpies from the master's feast To <i>J. M. K.</i> | | | 3 | | school. | | |
| To s the fowl from fruit <i>Princess</i> | | ii. | 210 | Completion in a painful s; <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | | | 58 |
| biting laws to s the beasts of prey <i>v.</i> | | | 383 | I was at s—a college in the South; <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | | 75 |
| wilt thou ever s me with thy tears. <i>Tithonus</i> | | | 46 | in the Latin song I learnt at s; <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | | 79 |
| | scarcecrow. | | | Thro' the courts, the camps, the s's, <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | | 104 |
| Empty s's, I and you! <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | | 94 | For there are s's for all. <i>Princess</i> | | iii. | 288 |
| | scared. | | | From art, from nature, from the s's <i>In Mem.</i> | | xlviii. | 1 |
| he heard her speak: She s him; <i>Princess</i> | | i. | 184 | The flippant put himself to s. <i>"</i> | | cix. | 10 |
| s by the cry they made, <i>" v.</i> | | | 91 | smile at one That is not of his s <i>Vivien</i> | | | 513 |
| The king is s, the soldier will not fight, <i>Com.</i> | | | 60 | put the boy and girl to s; <i>En. Arden</i> | | | 311-28 |
| foemen s, like that false pair <i>Enid</i> | | | 1025 | Philip put her little ones to s, <i>"</i> | | | 707 |
| Nor need you look so s. <i>"</i> | | | 1188 | | schoolbooks. | | |
| s but at the motion of the man, <i>"</i> | | | 1325 | In our s we say <i>The Brook</i> | | | 9 |
| beauteous beast S by the noise <i>Vivien</i> | | | 272 | | schoolboy. | | |
| 'O' she cried S as it were <i>En. Arden</i> | | | 427 | a s ere he grows To Pity— <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | | 99 |
| s with threats of jail and halter <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | | 520 | No graver than a s's barring out, <i>Princess, Com.</i> | | | 66 |
| | scarf. | | | | science. | | |
| One sitting on a crimson s unroll'd; <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | | 126 | truths of S waiting to be caught— <i>Golden Year</i> | | | 17 |
| Dark as a funeral s from stem <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | | | 194 | With the fairy-tales of s, <i>Locksley H.</i> | | | 12 |
| A s of orange round the stony helm, <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | | 102 | S moves, but slowly slowly, <i>"</i> | | | 134 |
| fluttering s's and ladies' eyes <i>"</i> | | | | wake on s grown to more, <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | | 222 |
| A purple s, at either end whereof. <i>Enid</i> | | | | sport Went hand in hand with S; <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | | 80 |
| Prince's blood spirted upon the s, <i>"</i> | | | | to sound the abyss Of s, <i>"</i> | | ii. | 160 |
| Yniol caught His purple s, and held, <i>"</i> | | | | every Muse tumbled a s in. <i>"</i> | | | 377 |
| | scarfskin. | | | inmost terms Of art and s: <i>"</i> | | | 424 |
| not a hair Ruffled upon the s <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | | 660 | Two great statues, Art And S, <i>"</i> | | iv. | 183 |
| | scarlet. | | | When S reaches forth her arms <i>In Mem.</i> | | xxi. | 18 |
| who wore the sleeve Of s, <i>Elaine</i> | | | 501 | Let S prove we are, and then What | | | |
| upon his helm A sleeve of s, <i>"</i> | | | 602 | matters S unto men, <i>"</i> | | cxix. | 6 |
| | scarlet-mingled. | | | man of s himself is fonder of glory <i>Maud, I.</i> | | iv. | 37 |
| hills and s-m woods <i>The Voyage</i> | | | 47 | dear to S, dear to Art, <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | | | 39 |
| | scathe. | | | The simples and the s of that time <i>Elaine</i> | | | 858 |
| as God's high gift from s and wrong <i>Guinevere</i> | | | 490 | Mastering the lawless s of our law <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | | 435 |
| | scathed. | | | S enough and exploring, <i>"</i> | | 1865—1866 | 0 |
| down in a furrow s with flame: <i>The Victim</i> | | | 22 | | scaw. | | |
| | scatter. | | | Nor cared for seed or s; <i>Amphion</i> | | | 12 |
| we will s all our maids <i>Princess</i> | | vi. | 283 | | scaw. | | |
| Disband himself, and s all his powers, <i>Enid</i> | | | 1646 | I met with s's, I met with scorns <i>In Mem.</i> | | lxviii. | 9 |
| S the blossom under her feet! <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | | | 9 | | scaw. | | |
| | scatter'd. | | | to, s and jeer and babble of him <i>Enid</i> | | | 58 |
| twinkling laurel s silver lights, <i>Gardenes's D.</i> | | | 117 | ever labouring had s himself <i>Elaine</i> | | | 403 |
| 'Tho' thou wert s to the wind, <i>Two Voices</i> | | | 32 | | scaw. | | |
| Or s blanching on the grass, <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | | 112 | shall have s and breathing-space; <i>Locksley H.</i> | | | 167 |
| s all they had to all the winds: <i>Enid</i> | | | 635 | | scorched. | | |
| All s thro' the houses of the town; <i>"</i> | | | 695 | Shot out of them, and s me <i>Lucretius</i> | | | 66 |
| lo, the powers of Doom Are s, <i>"</i> | | | 1650 | | scorn (s.). | | |
| One from the bandit s in the field, <i>"</i> | | | 1666 | friend, whose joyful s 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. <i>"</i> | | | 1 |
| s theirs and brought her off, <i>Vivien</i> | | | 414 | the hate of hate, the s of s, <i>The Poet</i> | | | 3 |
| huts At random s, each a nest <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | | 150 | cruel love, whose end is s, <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | | | 70 |
| S all over the vocabulary <i>"</i> | | | 540 | Were wisdom in the s of consequence <i>Enone</i> | | | 148 |
| were s Blood and brains of men. <i>The Captain</i> | | | 47 | from which mood was born S of herself <i>Fal. of Art</i> | | | 231 |
| | scattering. | | | grief became A solemn s of illa <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | | 228 |
| Time, a maniac s dust, <i>In Mem.</i> | | | xlix. 7 | turning to s with lips divine 'Of old sat Freedom' | | | 23 |
| | scaw. | | | Ere yet, in s of Peter's Pence, <i>Talking O.</i> | | | 45 |
| down the shingly s he plunged, <i>Elaine</i> | | | 54 | passion were a target for their s: <i>Locksley H.</i> | | | 146 |
| | scaw. | | | Shall it not be s to me. <i>"</i> | | | 147 |
| A crown, a s, and a throne! <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | | 121 | nodding, as in s, He parted, <i>Godiva</i> | | | 30 |
| To whom I leave the s and the isle— <i>Ulysses</i> | | | 34 | Then said the voice, in quiet s, <i>Two Voices</i> | | | 401 |
| held his s like a pedant's wand <i>Princess</i> | | | 1. 27 | I trow they did not part in s, <i>Lady Clare</i> | | | 5 |
| would I had his s for one hour! <i>"</i> | | | iv. 517 | He laugh'd a laugh of merry s: <i>"</i> | | | 81 |
| | scaw-staff. | | | Mingle madness, mingle s! <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | | 204 |
| till thy hand Fail from the s-s <i>Enone</i> | | | 124 | fulmin'd out her s of laws Salique <i>Princess</i> | | | 117 |
| | scheme. | | | blight Of ancient influence and s. <i>"</i> | | | 153 |
| a noble s Grew up from seed <i>Princess</i> | | | iv. 290 | classic Angel speak In s of us, <i>"</i> | | iii. | 54 |
| space and fairplay for her s; <i>"</i> | | | 272 | lighten s At him that mars her plan <i>"</i> | | v. | 125 |
| I give you all The random s <i>Com.</i> | | | 2 | but brooding turn The book of s <i>"</i> | | | 136 |
| how to bind the scatter'd s of seven <i>"</i> | | | 8 | king in bitter S Drew from my neck. <i>"</i> | | vi. | 93 |
| s that had left us flaccid and drain'd <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | | | 20 | answer'd full of grief and s. <i>"</i> | | | 313 |
| | | | | shroud me from my proper s. <i>In Mem.</i> | | xxvi. | 16 |
| | | | | I met with scoffs, I met with s's <i>"</i> | | lxviii. | 9 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|------------|---|---------------|------------|
| You say, but with no touch of <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcv. | Now to the <i>s</i> of a madden'd beach | <i>Maud</i> , | I. iii. 12 |
| (then my <i>s</i> might well descend | " | cxvii. | | | |
| With a glassy smile his brutal <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , | I. vi. 49 | | | |
| put your beauty to this flout and <i>s</i> | <i>Enid</i> , | 1523 | | | |
| Instead of scornful pity or pure <i>s</i> | " | 1707 | | | |
| Full knightly without <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 40 | | | |
| Of Arthur's noblest dealt in <i>s</i> ; | " | 41 | | | |
| <i>S</i> was allow'd as part of his defect | " | 44 | | | |
| for evermore a name of <i>s</i> | " | 61, 620 | | | |
| To make disproof of <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 446 | | | |
| striking on huge stumbling-blocks of <i>s</i> | " | 538 | | | |
| laws of nature were our <i>s</i> ; | <i>The Voyage</i> | 84 | | | |
| spite of praise and <i>s</i> , As one who feels | <i>A Dedication</i> | 6 | | | |
| hate and pity, and spite and <i>s</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 77 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| or if you <i>s</i> to lay it, Yourself, | <i>Princess</i> , | vi. 167 | | | |
| <i>s</i> The long result of love, | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 13 | | | |
| these were such as men might <i>s</i> : | " | xlvii. 4 | | | |
| to be scorn'd by one that I <i>s</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , | I. xiii. 4 | | | |
| for I see you <i>s</i> my courtesies, | <i>Enid</i> , | 1519 | | | |
| touching fame, however you <i>s</i> my song, | <i>Vivien</i> | 294 | | | |
| we <i>s</i> them, but they sting, | <i>Elaine</i> | 140 | | | |
| proud fellow again who <i>s</i> us all? | " | 1059 | | | |
| I must not <i>s</i> myself : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 665 | | | |
| They that <i>s</i> the tribes and call us | <i>Boddicea</i> | 7 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Comfort? comfort <i>s</i> of devils? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 75 | | | |
| comf and <i>s</i> , and bruised with stones: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 222 | | | |
| <i>s</i> to help their equal rights | <i>Princess</i> , | vii. 218 | | | |
| <i>S</i> , to be <i>s</i> by one that I scorn | <i>Maud</i> , | I. xiii. 1 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Not a <i>s</i> of your sex But venerator | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. 402 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| He utter'd words of <i>s</i> : | <i>The Goose</i> | 42 | | | |
| set himself, <i>S</i> an alms, to work | <i>En. Arden</i> | 813 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| stammering 's' out of teeth that | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 328 | | | |
| <i>s</i> in the supple-sliding knees | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 164 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| to scream, to burnish, and to <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. 499 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| youth who <i>s</i> His master's armour | <i>Enid</i> | 257 | | | |
| <i>s</i> into the coppices and was lost, | " | 1383 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Mortify Your flesh, like me, with <i>s</i> 's | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 177 | | | |
| harsh groom for bridal-gift a <i>s</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , | v. 368 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| told him, <i>s</i> still 'The sparrow-hawk I' | <i>Enid</i> | 260 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| inward raced the <i>s</i> 's With rumour | <i>Princess</i> , | v. 107 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| foreheads drawn in Roman <i>s</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , | vii. 114 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> At their great lord, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 724 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Have <i>s</i> past those pits of fire, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 181 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> 's of thundrous Epic lilted out | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 353 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| I <i>s</i> the lichen from it : | <i>The Brook</i> | 393 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| With strumming and with <i>s</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 70 | | | |
| All my poor <i>s</i> 's from a dozen years | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 77 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| save her little finger from a <i>s</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 63 | | | |
| every <i>s</i> a lance had made upon it, | <i>Elaine</i> | 20 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| in thy heart the <i>s</i> shall play | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 22 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| The butler drank, the steward <i>s</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 142 | | | |

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|---|-----------------------------|
| round them <i>s</i> and air are dark 'Love then thy land' | 63 | Sea-kings' daughter from over the <i>s</i> <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 1 |
| the mountains by the winter <i>s</i> | " <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 2 | as the <i>s</i> when he welcomes the land | " 24 |
| with noises of the northern <i>s</i> | " 141 | Bride of the heir of the kings of the <i>s</i> | " 28 |
| hollows crown'd with summer <i>s</i> | " 263 | flying by to be lost on an endless <i>s</i> — 'Wages' | " 2 |
| from the boat, And breathing of the <i>s</i> <i>Audley Cl.</i> 7 | | <i>S's</i> at my feet were flowing, . . . 1865-1866 | 10 |
| The <i>s</i> wastes all; but let me live my life. | " 50 | <i>seabird.</i> | |
| as a thorn Turns from the <i>s</i> ; | " 54 | And the lonely <i>s</i> crosses | " <i>The Captain</i> 71 |
| the fair green field and eastern <i>s</i> <i>Love and Duty</i> 98 | | <i>sea-blue.</i> | |
| <i>s's</i> , that daily gain upon the shore, <i>Golden Year</i> 29 | | Flits by the <i>s-b</i> bird of March; | " <i>In Mem.</i> xc. 4 |
| like a lane of beams athwart the <i>s</i> , | " 50 | <i>sea-bud.</i> | |
| lying in dark-purple spheres of <i>s</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> 164 | | under my starry <i>s-b</i> crown | " <i>The Mermaid</i> 16 |
| A light upon the shining <i>s</i> — <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> 35 | | <i>sea-cataract.</i> | |
| Thought her proud, and fled over the <i>s</i> ; <i>Ed. Gray</i> 14 | | And fell in vast <i>s-s</i> | " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 54 |
| And fluted to the morning <i>s</i> <i>T. E. L.</i> 24 | | <i>sea-circle.</i> | |
| Flow down, cold givulet, to the <i>s</i> , <i>A Farewell</i> 4 | | first indeed Thro' many a fair <i>s-c</i> , | " <i>En. Arden</i> 538 |
| The wrinkled <i>s</i> beneath him crawls <i>The Eagle</i> 4 | | <i>seed</i> (seed.) | |
| On thy cold gray stones, O <i>S!</i> <i>Break, break, etc.</i> 2-14 | | an' some on it doon in <i>s</i> . | " <i>N. Farmer</i> 40 |
| A full-glazed with muffled moonlight, <i>Princess</i> , i. 244 | | <i>sea-flower.</i> | |
| currents of clear morning <i>s's</i> . | " ii. 307 | Dressing their hair with the white <i>s-f</i> ; <i>The Merman</i> 13 | |
| Wind of the western <i>s</i> | " 457 | <i>sea-framing.</i> | |
| the moon may draw the <i>s</i> ; | " vi. 364 | in and out the long <i>s-f</i> cays, | " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 33 |
| the slope of <i>s</i> from verge to shore, | " vii. 23 | <i>sea-friend.</i> | |
| the <i>s's</i> ; A red sail, or a white; | " <i>Con.</i> 46 | Enoch parted with his old <i>s-f</i> | " <i>En. Arden</i> 168 |
| God bless the narrow <i>s</i> . | " 57, 70 | <i>sea-furbelow.</i> | |
| Calm on the <i>s's</i> , and silver sleep, <i>In Mem.</i> xi. 17 | | dimpled founce of the <i>s-f</i> flap, | " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 257 |
| To breathe thee over lonely <i>s's</i> . | " xvii. 4 | <i>sea-groves.</i> | |
| Breaks hither over Indian <i>s's</i> , | " xxvi. 14 | the pale-green <i>s-g</i> straight and high, <i>The Merman</i> 19 | |
| The meanings of the homeless <i>s</i> , | " xxxv. 9 | <i>sea-hall.</i> | |
| From belt to belt of crimson <i>s's</i> | " lxxxv. 13 | kill the <i>s-k's</i> with a voice of power; <i>The Merman</i> 10 | |
| The conscience as a <i>s</i> at rest: | " xciii. 12 | blind wave feeling round his long <i>s-h</i> Vivien | " 81 |
| brought a summons from the <i>s</i> ; | " cii. 16 | <i>sea-haze.</i> | |
| On winding stream or distant <i>s</i> ; | " cxiv. 12 | Roll'd a <i>s-k</i> and whelm'd the world <i>En. Arden</i> 673 | |
| The stillness of the central <i>s</i> . | " cxxii. 4 | <i>sea-king.</i> | |
| Who rest to-night beside the <i>s</i> . | " <i>Con.</i> 76 | <i>S-k's</i> daughter from over the sea, <i>W. to Alexan.</i> 1 | |
| loud war by land and by <i>s</i> , | " <i>Maud</i> , i. i. 47 | <i>S-k's</i> daughter as happy as fair, | " 26 |
| azure bloom of a crescent of <i>s</i> , | " iv. 5 | <i>seal</i> (<i>of a</i> letter, etc.) | |
| Over blowing <i>s's</i> , Over <i>s's</i> at rest | " xvii. 13 | <i>s</i> , that hung From Allan's watch <i>Dora</i> 132 | |
| Leap, beyond the <i>s</i> . | " 20 | the <i>s</i> an <i>Elle vous suit</i> , <i>Ed. Morris</i> 105 | |
| A purer sapphire melts into the <i>s</i> | " xviii. 52 | Break lock and <i>s</i> : betray the 'You might have won' 18 | |
| shock Of the cataract <i>s's</i> that snap | " xxi. 7 | The <i>s</i> was Cupid bent above a scroll, <i>Princess</i> , i. 258 | |
| While I am over the <i>s</i> ! | " II. ii. 25 | To dissolve the precious <i>s</i> on a bond, <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. 45 | |
| North, and battle, and <i>s's</i> of death. | " III. vi. 37 | Scoot, took, brake <i>s</i> , and read it; <i>Elaine</i> 1264 | |
| the long wash of Australasian <i>s's</i> <i>The Brook</i> 194 | | Burst his own wyvern on the <i>s</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 516 | |
| Was great by land as thou by <i>s</i> <i>Ode on Well</i> 84-90 | | Claspt on her <i>s</i> , my sweet! | " <i>The Window</i> 135 |
| roughly set His Briton in blown <i>s's</i> | " 155 | <i>seal</i> (animal.) | |
| The tides of Music's golden <i>s</i> | " 252 | as they say The <i>s</i> does music; | " <i>Princess</i> , iv. 435 |
| To lands of summer across the <i>s</i> ; <i>The Daisy</i> 92 | | <i>sealed.</i> | |
| white sails flying on the yellow <i>s</i> ; <i>Enid</i> 829 | | <i>S</i> it with kisses? <i>Cenone</i> 230 | |
| not to goodly hill or yellow <i>s</i> | " 830 | This <i>I s</i> : The seal was Cupid | " <i>Princess</i> , i. 237 |
| like a shoaling <i>s</i> the lovely blue | " c. 1535 | is now no more a fountain <i>s</i> | " ii. 76 |
| Against the heathen of the Northern <i>S</i> | " 1817 | since my will <i>S</i> not the bond— | " v. 389 |
| fighting for a woman on the <i>s</i> <i>Vivien</i> 412 | | thy fate and mine are <i>s</i> : | " vi. 374 |
| half my realm beyond the <i>s's</i> , <i>Elaine</i> 954 | | <i>s</i> The lips of that Evangelist. | " <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. 15 |
| (<i>S</i> was her wrath, yet working | " 1300 | <i>s</i> within the iron hills? | " lv. 20 |
| realm beyond the narrow <i>s's</i> , | " 1313 | <i>S</i> her mine from her first sweet breath <i>Maud</i> , i. ix. 41 | |
| now the Heathen of the Northern <i>S</i> , <i>Guinevere</i> 134 | | <i>sea-like.</i> | |
| man-breasted things stood from the <i>s</i> , | " 244 | Hector said, and <i>s-l</i> roar'd his host; <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 1 | |
| dark Dunagil by the Cornish <i>s</i> , | " 292 | <i>sea-line.</i> | |
| heathen swarming o'er the Northern <i>S</i> | " 425 | Back to the dark <i>s-l</i> | " <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. 45 |
| drear sweep of the down-streaming <i>s's</i> ; <i>En. Arden</i> 55 | | flit upon the far <i>s-l</i> ; | " <i>The Voyage</i> 62 |
| Enoch was abroad on wrathful <i>s's</i> , | " 91 | <i>sea-light.</i> | |
| many a rough <i>s</i> had he weather'd in her! | " 135 | with a wild <i>s-l</i> about his feet, | " <i>Guinevere</i> 240 |
| the <i>s</i> is His, The <i>s</i> is His: He made it. | " 225 | <i>seaman.</i> | |
| the loneliest in a lonely <i>s</i> . | " 554 | books of travell'd <i>seamen</i> , | " <i>Amphion</i> 82 |
| the low moan of laden-colour'd <i>s's</i> , | " 613 | Mighty <i>S</i> , this is he | " <i>Ode on Well</i> 83 |
| fountains of sweet water in the <i>s</i> , | " 804 | Mighty <i>S</i> , tender and true, | " 134 |
| came so loud a calling of the <i>s</i> , | " 909 | With all that <i>seamen</i> needed | " <i>En. Arden</i> 139 |
| This had a rosy <i>s</i> of gillyflowers | " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 159 | get you a <i>s's</i> glass, | " 215 |
| since our bad earth became one <i>s</i> , | " 635 | A haunt of brawling <i>seamen</i> once, | " 698 |
| in a river of blood to the sick <i>s</i> | " 768 | the <i>seamen</i> Made a gallant crew <i>The Captain</i> 5 | |
| month's leave given them, to the <i>s</i> ; <i>Sea Dreams</i> 6 | | <i>seamed.</i> | |
| Shall Babylon be cast into the <i>s</i> | " 28 | <i>S</i> with an ancient swordcut | " <i>Elaine</i> 258 |
| that they saw, the <i>s</i> . | " 36 | <i>S</i> with the shallow cares | " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 814. |
| the <i>s</i> roars Ruin: a fearful night! | " 80 | | |
| broad <i>s's</i> swell'd to meet the keel, <i>The Voyage</i> 13 | | | |
| At times the whole <i>s</i> burn'd, | " 51 | | |
| Like Heavenly Hope she crown'd the <i>s</i> | " 70 | | |
| my part Of danger on the roaring <i>s</i> <i>Sailor Boy</i> 22 | | | |
| Singing, 'and shall it be over the <i>s</i> <i>The Isles</i> 9 | | | |
| storm never wakes on the lonely <i>s</i> | " 33 | | |

| | SEAMROW. | POEM. | LINE. | | SEA-WAVE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|----------------------|----------|--|----------------------|----------------------------|-----------|
| Where now the <i>s</i> pipes . . . | <i>seamrow.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxiv. 13 | voice of the long <i>s-w</i> as it swell'd | <i>sea-wave.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 31 |
| And woods are <i>s</i> . . . | <i>sear.</i> | <i>The Window</i> | 45 | over them the <i>s-w</i> sang | <i>sea-wind.</i> | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 48 |
| and was wearied of the <i>s</i> . . . | <i>search (s.)</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 628 | On the broad <i>s-w</i> 's in the crimson | <i>sea-wold.</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 36 |
| burst away In <i>s</i> of stream or fount | <i>search (s.)</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 636 | The vessel scarce <i>s-w</i> . . . | <i>sea-worthly.</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 657 |
| To <i>s</i> thro' all I felt or saw, . . . | <i>search (verb.)</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | x39 | She is the <i>s</i> . not the first. . . | <i>second.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxiii. 16 |
| To <i>s</i> a meaning for the song, . . . | <i>search (verb.)</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 247 | fit us like a nature <i>s-h</i> . . . | <i>second-hand.</i> | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 57 |
| <i>S</i> by the close ecliptic, . . . | <i>seared.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 193 | The <i>s-s</i> of some Astræan age . . . | <i>second-sight.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 420 |
| The woods are all the <i>s</i> . . . | <i>searer.</i> | <i>The Window</i> | 56 | What know we of the <i>s</i> of a man | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 94 |
| upjetted in spirits of wild <i>s-s</i> . . . | <i>sea-smoke.</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 52 | <i>s's</i> of the brain, the stars. . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 223 |
| that great <i>s-s</i> under the sea . . . | <i>sea-snake.</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 23 | But keep the <i>s</i> for your life. . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 34-42 |
| knew the <i>s's</i> when to take . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>To the Queen</i> | 30 | science, and the <i>s's</i> of the mind : . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 160 |
| Power fitted to the <i>s</i> . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 121 | the snake, My <i>s</i> , seem'd to stir . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 28 |
| in its <i>s</i> bring the law ; ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>The Goose</i> | 8 | holy <i>s's</i> of this microcosm, . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxi. 20 |
| It is a stormy . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 179 | all the <i>s</i> of the Spring . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 19 |
| watchman peal The sliding <i>s</i> : . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 32 | He reads the <i>s</i> of the star, . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 22 |
| the game, how scarce it was This ; . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 28 | And learnt their elemental <i>s's</i> , . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 482 |
| as poets' <i>s's</i> when they flower . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 28 | Might well have kept his <i>s</i> . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 591 |
| all the <i>s</i> of the golden year. . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 28 | her heart's sad <i>s</i> blazed itself . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 832 |
| writers push'd the happy <i>s</i> back, — | <i>season.</i> | <i>Golden Year</i> | 28 | 'Woman, I have a <i>s</i> —only swear, . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 838 |
| Will thirty <i>s's</i> render plain . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 82 | I care not what the <i>s's</i> may brawl. <i>Pal. of Art</i> | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 210 |
| In divers <i>s's</i> , divers climes : . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 236 | To cleave a creed in <i>s's</i> and cries, <i>In Mem.</i> | <i>secret.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 15 |
| We circle with the <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 64 | Lie still, dry dust, <i>s</i> of change . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>To J. S.</i> | 76 |
| The cube and square Were out of <i>s</i> : <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | <i>season.</i> | <i>Will Water.</i> | 64 | in their double love <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 418 |
| The <i>s's</i> bring the flower again, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. | whisper'd 'Asses' ears' among the <i>s</i> , <i>Princess</i> , ii. | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 98 |
| crown'd with all the <i>s</i> lent, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | ii. | Hither, come hither and <i>s</i> ; . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 28 |
| No joy the blowing <i>s</i> gives . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>xxxviii.</i> | 5 | thro' the windows we shall <i>s</i> . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 10 |
| break At <i>s's</i> thro' the gilded pale : . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>cx.</i> | 4 | There she <i>s's</i> the highway near <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | <i>secret.</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 13 |
| served the <i>s's</i> that may <i>s</i> . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>cxii.</i> | 4 | I <i>s</i> thy beauty gradually unfold . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> | 70 |
| Like things of the <i>s</i> gay, like the | <i>season.</i> | <i>cxii.</i> | 4 | I seem to <i>s</i> Thought folded over thought " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Eleonore</i> | 83 |
| bountiful <i>s</i> bland, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 3 | <i>s</i> thee roam, with tresses unconfin'd, " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 122 |
| blow by night, when the <i>s</i> is good | <i>season.</i> | <i>II. v.</i> | 75 | I <i>s</i> the wealthy miller yet, . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 122 |
| breathes in converse <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 196 | And <i>s</i> the minnows everywhere . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 122 |
| Fixt in her will, and so the <i>s's</i> went. | <i>season.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 44 | The doubt my mother would not <i>s</i> ; . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 122 |
| 'to pluck the flower in <i>s</i> ;' . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 44 | Shall lone <i>Enone</i> <i>s</i> the morning mist <i>Enone</i> | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| The sunny and the rainy <i>s's</i> came | <i>season.</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 624 | Heaven, how canst thou <i>s</i> my face ? . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| subject to the <i>s</i> or the mood, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 71 | dimly <i>s</i> My far-off doubtful purpose, . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| The meteor of a splendid <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 71 | O the Earl was fair to <i>s</i> ! (rep.) . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| yet out of <i>s</i> thus I woo thee . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | you had hardly cared to <i>s</i> . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| downward to her <i>s</i> from the upper cliff <i>Enone</i> | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | whom think ye should I <i>s</i> . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| Rest in a happy place and quiet <i>s's</i> . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | to <i>s</i> me made the Queen ; . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| lady friends From neighbour <i>s's</i> . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | I would <i>s</i> the sun rise . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| part reel'd but kept their <i>s's</i> : . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | last New-Year that I shall ever <i>s</i> , . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| freedom in her regal <i>s</i> Of England ; <i>In Mem.</i> | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | never <i>s</i> The blossom on the blackthorn, " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| mine is the firmer <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | I long to <i>s</i> a flower so . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| prone from off her <i>s</i> she fell, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | never <i>s</i> me more in the long gray fields " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| Had cast the curtains of their <i>s</i> aside | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | you 'll come sometimes and <i>s</i> me " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| no quiet <i>s's</i> of the just, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | Tho' you 'll not <i>s</i> me, mother " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| we will <i>s</i> you highest . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | <i>s</i> me carried out from the threshold " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| To <i>s</i> you sole upon my pedestal . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | Don't let <i>Effie</i> come to <i>s</i> me " . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| <i>s</i> on a serpent-rooted beach, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | Waiting to <i>s</i> me die. . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| <i>s</i> on a style In the long hedge, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | that I should ever <i>s</i> the light ! . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| Annie, <i>s</i> with her grief, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | He will not <i>s</i> the dawn of day. <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| sent a deep <i>s-w</i> thro' all the land, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | A jollier year we shall not <i>s</i> . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| <i>s-d</i> for health they gain'd a coast, . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | To <i>s</i> him die, across the waste . . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| in a <i>s-g</i> mountain-gorge . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | will <i>s</i> before I die The palms 'You ask me why', etc. 27 | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| Sat often in the <i>s-g</i> gorge, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | Watch what I <i>s</i> , and lightly bring <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |
| The salt <i>s-w</i> passes by, . . . | <i>season.</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 267 | I <i>s</i> thee what thou art. . . | <i>secret.</i> | <i>Enone</i> | 212 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|------------|---|---------------------------|-------|
| wish to s My grandchild on my knees | <i>Dora</i> | 10 | in summers that we shall not s | <i>Ode on Woll.</i> | 234 |
| he may s the boy, And bless him | " | 67 | Whom we s not we rever | " | 245 |
| Allan said, 'I s it is a trick | " | 93 | God-father, come and s your boy | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 2 |
| go you hence, and never s me more. | " | 98, 114 | we s him as he moved, How modest | <i>Deed. of Idylls</i> | 16 |
| Whose house is that I s! | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 7 | s my dear lord wounded in the strife | <i>Enid</i> | |
| s the raw mechanic's bloody thumbs | " | 67 | I s her Weeping for some gay knight | " | |
| I s the moulder'd Abbey-walls, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 3 | petition'd for his leave To s the hunt | " | |
| when I s the woodman lift His axe | " | 235 | but come like you to s the hunt | " | |
| Then not to dare to s! | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 38 | hearts who s but acts of wrong | " | |
| s the great Achilles, whom we knew | <i>Ulysses</i> | 64 | can s elsewhere, anything so fair, | " | |
| far as human eye could s; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 15, 119 | for Enid s's my fall! | " | |
| O, I s thee old and formal, | " | 93 | while she thought 'they will not s me, | " | |
| S's in heaven the light of London | " | 114 | s my princess as I s her now, | " | |
| O, I s the crescent promise | " | 187 | That other, where we s as we are seen! | " | |
| And loath'd to s them o'ertax'd; | <i>Godiva</i> | 9 | shall s my vigour is not lost. | " | |
| Had cunning eyes to s: | " | 57 | how is it I s you here? | " | |
| Still s's the sacred morning spread | <i>Two Voices</i> | 80 | I s it with joy—You sit apart, | " | |
| I s the end, and know the good. | " | 432 | you may hear, or s, Or fancy | " | |
| scarce could s the grass for flowers. | " | 453 | I s the danger which you cannot s: | " | |
| And s the vision that I saw, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 14 | makes me mad to s you weep. | " | |
| lets thee neither hear nor s: | " | 264 | for I s you scorn my courtesies, | " | |
| And wasn't it a sight to s, | <i>Amphion</i> | 49 | s you not my gentlewomen here | " | |
| Let us s these handsome houses | <i>L. of Burlingh</i> | 23 | s's the trapper coming thro' the wood. | " | |
| S's whatever fair and splendid | " | 27 | not to s before them on the path, | " | |
| S's a mansion more majestic | " | 45 | s but him who wrought the charm. | <i>Vivien</i> | |
| S that sheets are on my bed: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 68 | s you not, dear love, That such a mood | " | |
| s no men, Not even her brother | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 151 | that no man could s her more, | " | |
| I am sad and glad To s you, Florian. | " | ii. 287 | S's what his fair bride is and does, | " | |
| I know the substance when I s it. | " | 391 | S Her godlike head crown'd | " | |
| s's herself in every woman else, | " | iii. 94 | Why ask you not to s the shield. | <i>Elaine</i> | |
| could not s The bird of passage flying | " | 193 | an you will it let me s the shield. | " | |
| she that has a son And s's him err: | " | 244 | Going? and we shall never s you more. | " | |
| That we might s our own work out, | " | 253 | to s your face, To serve you. | " | |
| As parts can s but parts | " | 310 | 'Not to be with you, not to s your face— | " | |
| A man I came to s you: | " | iv. 421 | s that she be buried worshipfully. | " | |
| s's his brood about thy knee; | " | 559 | to s The maiden buried, not as one | " | |
| sweet child, whom I shall s no more! | " | v. 80 | s Your tender grace and stateliness | <i>Guinevere</i> | |
| and ours shall s us friends. | " | 219 | sworn never to s him more, (rep.) | " | |
| s's me fight, Yea, let her s me fall, | " | 505 | almost makes me die To s thee | " | |
| Sooner fight thrice o'er than s it. | " | vi. 209 | Never lie by thy side, s thee no more | " | |
| s that some one with authority | " | 210 | might s his face, and none seen. | " | |
| s how you stand Stiff as Lot's wife | " | 223 | So she did not s the face, | " | |
| now should men s Two women faster | " | 235 | now I s thee what thou art, | " | |
| s's a great black cloud Drag inward | " | vii. 21 | must love the highest when we s it, | " | |
| knowledge is of things we s. | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 22 | s his children leading evermore | " | |
| he will s them on to-night: | " | vi. 33 | said Philip, 'I may s her now, | " | |
| My Arthur, whom I shall not s | " | ix. 17 | not to s the world—For pleasure? | " | |
| I s the cabin-window bright | " | x. 3 | to s you poor and wanting help: | " | |
| I s the sailor at the wheel. | " | 4 | be ripe again: Come out and s. | " | |
| s the sails at distance rise, | " | xii. 11 | what he fain had seen He could not s | " | |
| widower, when he s's A late-lost form | " | xiii. 1 | I His hopes to s his own, | " | |
| Should s thy passengers in rank | " | xiv. 6 | Enoch yearn'd to s her face again: | " | |
| The dust of him I shall not s | " | xvii. 19 | S thro' the gray skirts of a lifting squall | " | |
| spirits sink To s the vacant chair | " | xx. 19 | reveal it, till you s me dead. | " | |
| bore thee where I could not s | " | xxii. 17 | 'S your bairns before you go! | " | |
| s Within the green the moulder'd | " | xxvi. 6 | charge you now, When you shall s her, | " | |
| Or s (in Him is no before) | " | 7 | if my children care to see me dead, | " | |
| And finds 'I am not what I s, | " | xliv. 7 | I shall s him My babe in bliss; | " | |
| S with clear eye some hidden shame | " | l. 1 | when you s her—but you shall not s her. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 309 |
| I cannot s the features right, | " | lxix. 1 | like one that s's his own excess, | " | 400 |
| I s thee what thou art, and know | " | lxxix. 6 | florid, stern, as far as eye could s, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 212 |
| there is more than I can s, | " | 9 | Perhaps I shall s him the sooner | <i>Grandmother</i> | 16 |
| I s thee sitting crown'd with good, | " | lxxxiii. 5 | Willy—he didn't s me, | " | 42 |
| I s their unborn faces shine | " | 19 | I shall s him another morn: | " | 67 |
| I s myself an honour'd guest | " | 21 | when they s's ma a passin' by, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 53 |
| To s the rooms in which he dwelt. | " | lxxxvi. 16 | for I couldn abear to s it. | " | 64 |
| I shall not s thee. Dare I say | " | xcii. 1 | seest all things, thou wilt s my grave: | <i>Tithonus</i> | 73 |
| He s's himself in all he s's. | " | xcvi. 4 | s's itself from thatch to base | <i>Requiescat</i> | 3 |
| You leave us: you will s the Rhine, | " | xcvii. 1 | I s the place where thou wilt lie | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 8 |
| I have not seen, I will not s Vienna; | " | 11 | S they sit, they hide their faces | <i>Boldizen</i> | 51 |
| those that here we s no more; | " | cv. 10 | And I shall live to s it. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 18 |
| I s Betwixt the black fronts | " | cxviii. 5 | nor knows he what he s's; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 132 |
| That s's the course of human things. | " | cxviii. 4 | he s's not, nor at all can tell. | " | 145 |
| I s in part That all, as in some | " | 22 | | | |
| I s her pass like a light. | <i>Maud, I.</i> | iv. 22 | | | |
| I s my Oread coming down | " | xvi. 8 | | | |
| I s her there, Bright English lily | " | xix. 54 | | | |
| True lover may s Your glory also | " | xx. 47 | | | |
| S what a lovely shell | " | II. ii. 11 | | | |
| For one short hour to s. | " | iv. 14 | | | |
| S, there is one of us sobbing, | " | v. 39 | | | |
| | | | seed. | | |
| | | | Sow the s, and reap the harvest | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 166 |
| | | | s of men and growth of minds. | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 20 |
| | | | sow themselves like winged s's | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 64 |
| | | | we, the latest, of Time, | <i>Godiva</i> | 5 |
| | | | having sown some generous s, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 143 |
| | | | Nor cared for s or scion! | <i>Amphion</i> | 12 |

POEM. LINE.
The vilest herb that runs to s . *Amphion* . 95
a noble scheme Grew up from s . *Princess*, iv. 291
he s, The little s they laugh'd at . " vi. 17
finding that of fifty s's . *In Mem.* liv. 11
This bitter s among mankind ; . " lxxxix. 6
Ray round with flames her disk of s, " civ. 26
Long sleeps the summer in the s ; . " *Com.* 138
is but s Of what in them is flower in my words were s's of fire . *The Letters* 28
the one true s of freedom sown . *Ode on Well.* 162
gray linnets wrangle for the s : *Guinevere* . 253
I cast to earth a s . *The Flower* . 2
Stole the s by night . " 12
For all have got the s . " 20

seedling.

as Nature packs Her blossom or her s, *En. Arden* 179

seedsman.

s, rapt Upon the teeming harvest, *Golden Year* 69

seeing.

s all his own mischance— . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 12
we should find the land Worth s ; *Princess*, iii. 156
s I saw not, hearing not I heard : . " vi. 3
s his gewgaw castle shine . *Maud*, I. x. 18
s them so tender and so close, . *Enid* . 22
s one so gay in purple silks, . " 284
s her so sweet and serviceable . " 393
Danced in his bosom, s better days . " 505
s cloud upon the mother's brow, . " 777
s me, with a great voice he cried . *Elaine* . 309
s How low his brother's mood . *Aylmer's F.* 403

seek.

When my passion s's Pleasance . *Lilian* . 9
What wantest thou? whom dost thou s *Orsana* . 71
I run to and fro, and hide and s, . *The Mermaid* 35
s I a warmer sky, ' *You ask me why,* etc. 26
Not too late to s a newer world . *Ulysses* . 57
to s, to find, and not to yield . " 70
seem to find, but still to s . *Two Voices* 96
To those that s them issue forth : *Day-Dm.* . 102
scarce knowing what he s's : . " 117
'O s my father's court with me, . " 191
Hist, he said 'They s us : ' *Princess*, iv. 200
where you s the common love of these, " vi. 156
He s's at least Upon the last . *In Mem.* xlvii. 12
s A friendship for the years to come . " lxxxiv. 79
s's to beat in time with one . " 115
To s thee on the mystic deeps, . " cxxiv. 14
so that he find what he went to s, *Maud*, I. xvi. 3
s I a harbourage for the night . *Enid* . 299
To s a second favour at his hands . " 626
had hidden wildly round To s him, *Elaine* . 628
childless mother went to s her child . *Aylmer's F.* 829

seeking.

in s to undo One riddle, . *Two Voices* 232
love or fear, or s favour of us, . *Enid* . 700
weak beast s to help herself . *Vivien* . 348
s a tavern which of old he knew, *En. Arden* . 692

seem.

Howe'er it be, it s's to me, . *L. C. V. de Vere* 53
So s's she to the boy . *Talking O.* 108
Moreover, something is or s's, . *Two Voices* 379
I would be that for ever which I s *Princess*, ii. 239
I s no more ; I want forgiveness too : . " vi. 272
indeed He s's to me Scarce other *Ded. of Idylls* 5
made it s his own ; *Vivien* . 585
My father, howsoe'er I s to you, *Elaine* 1086

seem'd.

neither s there more to say . *Princess*, v. 320
so it s, or so they said to me, " vi. 6
If Maud were all that she s, *Maud*, I. vi. 36, 92

seeming-gonial.

Or s-gonial fault, . *Will* . 23

seeming-injured.

The s-i simple-hearted thing . *Vivien* . 751

seeming-leafless.

pass his autumn into s-i days— *A Dedication* 20

seeming-random. POEM. LINE.
grew to s-r forms, . *In Mem.* cxvii.

make The s-w ripple break, . *In Mem.* xlviii. 11

seem.

who hath s her wave her hand? . *L. of Shalott*, i. 24
at the casement s her stand . " 25
(Beauty s In all varieties To— *With Pal. of Art* 6
the dale Was s far inland . *Lotos-Es.* . 21
long since I have s a man . *D. of F. Wom.* 131
And faint, rainy lights are s . *Margaret* . 60
Such joy as you have s with us *D. of the O. Year* 17
Two years his chair is s Empty . *To J. S.* . 22
What is it they hast s? . *M. d'Arthur* 68, 114
what is it thou hast heard or s? . " 150

That, having s, forgot? . *Gardener's D.* 54

You should have s him wince . *Walk to the M.* 63

nor have s Him since, nor heard of her *Ed. Morris* 137

I have s some score of those . *Talking O.* . 49

Much have I s and known . *Ulysses* . 13

As I have seen the rosy red . *Locksley H.* 26

glimpsing over these, just s, . *Day-Dm.* . 67

She in her poor attire was s : . *Beggar Maid* 10

I myself, my bride once s, . *Princess*, I. 71

some dark shore just s that it was rich, " 245

'having s And heard the Lady Psyche, " ii. 193

bottom agates s to wave and float . " 426

after s The dwarfs of presage : . *iv.* 245

ever had I s Such thews of men : . *v.* 245

So often that I speak as having s, . *vi.* 5

Ida came behind s but of Psyche . *vii.* 64

Ere s I loved, and loved these s, . *320*

Imagined more than s the skirts of France: *Con.* 48

we, that have not s thy face, . *In Mem. Pro.* . 18

If Death were s At first as Death . " xxxv. 18

How many a father have I s, . " lii. 1

A likeness, hardly s before, . " lxxiii. 3

I have not s, I will not see Vienna : . " cxvii. 11

O earth, what changes hast thou s ; *cxviii.* 2

her eyes were downcast, not to be s) *Maud*, I. ii. 5

s shall I believe him ashamed to be s? . " xlii. 25

Squire had s the colt at grass . *The Brook* . 139

World-victor's victor will be s no more *Ode on Well.* 42

Colossal, s of every land, . " 221

s A light amid its olives green ; . *The Daisy* . 29

milky-white, First s that day : . *Enid* . 150

having s all beauties of our time . " 498

pride is broken : men have s my fall, " 578

never yet had s her half so far ; . " 741

where we see as we are s! . " 850

have you s how nobly changed? . " 1745

for three days s, ready to fall . *Vivien* 145

You should have s him blush : . " 321

Him have I s : the rest, his Table *Elaine* 185

'One, One have I s—that other, " 422

I might say that I had s, " 426

So great a knight as we have s " 532

peradventure had he s her first 868

might see his face, and not be s, *Guinevere* 582

would have been my pleasure had I s, " 652

as a figure s in early dawn . *En. Arden* 354

what he fain had s He could not see, " 581

the mate had s at early dawn . " 632

things s are mightier than things heard, " 767

tell her you had s him dead . " 809

seldom s a costlier funeral . " 118

must have s, himself had s it long ; . *Aylmer's F.* 805

she herself Had s to that : . " 805

High towns on hills were dimly s, *The Voyage* 34

seer.

Like some bold s in a trance, . *L. of Shalott*, iv. 11

the s Would watch her at her petulance, *Vivien* 30

Her s, her bard, her silver star . " 803

seest.

Watch what thou s, . *M. d'Arthur* 38

a long way With these thou s— . " cxi. 27

And s the moving of the team . *In Mem.* cxx. 16

s all things, thou wilt see my grave: *Tithonus* 73

seethed.

S like the kid in its own mother's *Vivien* . 713

| | POEM. | LINE. | | self-knowledge. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|----------|---|------------------------|---------|-------|
| when the surge was s free | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 131 | Self-reverence, s-s, self-control | <i>Cenone</i> | 122 | |
| The red fool-fury of the S | <i>Seine</i> | | look'd so s-p That Katie laugh'd, | <i>The Brook</i> | 213 | |
| 's the strangers,' is the cry. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 201 | for languor and s-p ran Mine | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 124 | |
| To s and throw the doubts of man : | <i>In Mem.</i> cviii. | 6 | sweet s-p, or the fancy of it, | <i>Enid</i> | 1198 | |
| sorrow s me if ever that light | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 12 | | | | |
| To s me by the hair and bear me | <i>Elaine</i> | 1215 | Round thee blow, s-p deep, | <i>A Dirge</i> | 29 | |
| at last a fever s On William, | <i>Dora</i> | 52 | neither s-p Nor startled, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 151 | |
| A hunger s my heart : | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 21 | judge of fair Unbias'd by s-p | <i>Cenone</i> | 136 | |
| therewithal came one and s on her, | <i>Enid</i> | 673 | S-r, self-knowledge, self-control | <i>Cenone</i> | 122 | |
| suddenly s on her, And bare her | " | 1501 | S-r each and reverencing each, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 274 | |
| slain your father, s yourself. | " | 1686 | The long s-s of life is o'er. | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 41 | |
| who then? a fury s on them, | <i>Elaine</i> | 475 | Laughter at her s-s. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 232 | |
| she s, And, thro' the casement | " | 1226 | All great s-s's trampling on the right: | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 187 | |
| desperately s the holy Book, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 491 | those s-s our lords ally Your fortunes | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 51 | |
| S it, took home, and to my lady, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 532 | To s the boat—and yet he loved her | <i>En. Arden</i> | 134 | |
| Me they s and me they tortured, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 49 | yet to s her—then with what | " | 137 | |
| myself too had weird s's | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 14 | qther, those good parents, for her good | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 483 | |
| 'what, if these weird s's come | " | 81 | Like to the mother plant in s. | <i>The Poet</i> | 23 | |
| On a sudden my strange s came | " | iii. 167 | A flash of s-j clear'd it to her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 189 | |
| On a sudden the weird s | " | iv. 538 | would s a hundred thousand men, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 63 | |
| The s-f King frown'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 711 | unless you s us back Our son | " | iv. 396 | |
| Smote the chord of S, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 34 | 'Sdeath! but we will s to her,' | " | v. 314 | |
| Half-fearful that, with s at strife | <i>Will Water</i> | 161 | s it slackly from the string; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxvi. | 26 | |
| We touch on our dead s, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 205 | s One flash, that missing all things | <i>Vivien</i> | 780 | |
| Her falser s slipt from her | " | vii. 146 | Ourselves will s it after. | <i>Elaine</i> | 544 | |
| drowning life, besotted in sweet s, | " | 895 | This will he s or come for : | " | 632 | |
| stepping-stones Of their dead selves | <i>In Mem.</i> i. | 4 | I pray him, s a sudden Angel down | " | 1214 | |
| transient form In her deep s | " | xvi. 8 | s abroad a shrill and terrible cry, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 769 | |
| fusing all The skirts of s again, | " | xlvi. 3 | You s a flash to the sun | <i>The Window</i> | 179 | |
| praying, To his own great s, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 33 | maid, and squire, and s | <i>Enid</i> | 710 | |
| learns to deaden Love of s, | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 205 | three rich s's more, my love for her. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 30 | |
| that and these to her own faded s | <i>Enid</i> | 652 | did all confound Her s; | <i>sense.</i> | | |
| overthrow My proud s, | " | 1605 | Controll'eth all the soul and s | <i>Mariana</i> | 77 | |
| To keep me all to your own s, | <i>Vivien</i> | 373 | Lord of the s's five; | <i>Eleonore</i> | 115 | |
| and imputing her whole s, | " | 659 | Slowly my s un dazzled. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 180 | |
| 'Save your great s, fair lord ;' | <i>Elaine</i> | 319 | feedeth The s's with a slight delight | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 177 | |
| morn by morn, arraying her sweet s | " | 902 | Flutter'd about my s's and my soul; | <i>Margaret</i> | 17 | |
| the King's grief for his own s | <i>Guinevere</i> | 902 | have they any s of why they sing? | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 66 | |
| He not For his own s caring | <i>En. Arden</i> | 165 | lost the s that handles daily life— | " | 100 | |
| chafing at his own great s denied, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 537 | my brain, my s's and my soul! | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 16 | |
| thy worst s sacrifice thyself | " | 645 | If the s is hard To alien ears, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 44 | |
| thy worst s hast thou clothed thy God. | " | 646 | the common s of most shall hold | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 129 | |
| Not void of righteous s-a, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 146 | Is cancell'd in the world of s! | <i>Godiva</i> | 72 | |
| S-s on a lightsome wing : | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiv. | 8 | Unmanned from both of s, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 42 | |
| 'S-b are you by your pride : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 23 | The simple s's crown'd his head : | " | 236 | |
| Some s-c, Or over smoothness : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 74 | By which he doubts against the s! | " | 277 | |
| High, s-c, and passionless, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 403 | seem'd no room for s of wrong. | " | 285 | |
| Perish in thy s-c! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 96 | Your finer female s offends. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 214 | |
| Self-reverence, self-knowledge, s-c | <i>Cenone</i> | 122 | I grow in worth, and wit, and I, | <i>Will Water</i> | 41 | |
| faith that comes of s-c | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxx. | 14 | a crime Of s avenged by s | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 214 | |
| It is my shyness, or my s-d, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 86 | crime of s became The crime of malice | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 213 | |
| S-g in her prophet-mind, 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 6 | s of wrong had touch'd her face | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 122 | |
| s-s's the large results Of force | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 15 | Or master'd by the s of sport, | " | iv. 138 | |
| Which all too dearly s-i, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 261 | broke the letter of it to keep the s | " | 319 | |
| pitying, as it seem'd, Or s-i | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 122 | | | | |
| dull and s-i, Tall and erect, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 118 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|----------|
| I grant in her some s of shame, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 330 |
| 'Nay, nay, you spake but s Said Gama | " v. | 197 |
| bloughs That swallow common s, | " " | 432 |
| one part of s not flint to prayer, | " vi. | 136 |
| My haunting s of hollow shows, | " vii. | 328 |
| Some s of duty, something of a faith | <i>Con.</i> | 54 |
| Unfetter'd by the s of crime, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 7 |
| an awful s of one mute Shadow | " xxx. | 7 |
| s regarding s Gives out at times | " xliii. | 6 |
| Dring down the blindfold s of wrong | " lxx. | 7 |
| The quiet s of something lost | " lxxvii. | 8 |
| The s of human will demands | " lxxxiv. | 39 |
| O tell me where the s's mix, | " lxxxvii. | 3 |
| Where all the nerve of s is numb; | " xcix. | 7 |
| Cry thro' the s to hearten trust | " cxv. | 7 |
| Who wants the finer politic s | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. | 47 |
| Suddenly strike on a sharper s | " II. ii. | 63 |
| less of sentiment than s Had Katie; | <i>The Brook</i> | 91 |
| whether some false s in her own self Enid | " | 800 |
| s might make her long for court | " | 803 |
| with every s as false and foul | <i>Vivien</i> | 646 |
| s of Saint Among his warring s's, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 633 |
| s Of meanness in her unresisting life, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 800 |
| such a s, when first I fronted him, <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 70 |
| Joanes, as 'ant a 'a'poth of s, | <i>N. Farmer</i> . | 49 |
| <i>sent.</i> | | |
| s it them by stealth, nor did they | | |
| know Who s it : | <i>Dora</i> | 51 |
| She s her voice thro' all the holt | <i>Talking O.</i> | 123 |
| s a herald forth, And bade him cry, | <i>Godiva</i> | 35 |
| With peals of genial clamour s | <i>Will Water</i> . | 187 |
| gave the letter to be s with dawn; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 241 |
| s For Psyche, but she was not there; | " iv. | 219 |
| s for Blanche to accuse her | " | 220 |
| s out a bitter bleating for its dam: | " | 373 |
| when we s the Prince your way | " | 379 |
| s beneath his vaulted palm | " v. | 30 |
| thrice had s a herald to the gates, | " | 322 |
| A soul on highest mission s, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxii. | 10 |
| s the bailiff to the farm To learn | <i>The Brook</i> | 141 |
| s Her maiden to demand it | <i>Enid</i> | 193, 411 |
| s forth a sudden sharp and bitter cry | " | 1570 |
| s a thousand men To till the wastes, | " | 1789 |
| s His horns of proclamation out | <i>Vivien</i> | 430 |
| who he was, and on what quest s | <i>Elaine</i> | 626 |
| lose the quest he s you on, | " | 652 |
| the diamond s you by the King: | " | 877 |
| tale of King and Prince, the diamond s, | " | 880 |
| toward even s for his shield | " | 972 |
| he saw One of her house, and s him | " | 1162 |
| s a deep sea-voice thro' all the land, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 245 |
| yet he s Gifts by the children | <i>En. Arden</i> | 334 |
| s his voice beneath him thro' the wood | " | 441 |
| s for him and said wildly to him | " | 503 |
| s her sweetly by the golden isles, | " | 532 |
| s a crew that landing burst away | " | 635 |
| s To the harrow'd brother, praying <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 607 |
| every roof s out a listener | " | 614 |
| s Like the twelve-divided concubine | " | 759 |
| s out a cry Which mixt with little | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 237 |
| <i>sentence.</i> | | |
| And mystic s spoke, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 204 |
| I hear the s that he speaks; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxix. | 10 |
| there he broke the s in his heart | <i>Enid</i> | 890 |
| the king Pronounc'd a dismal s, | <i>Vivien</i> | 441 |
| <i>sentiment.</i> | | |
| A classic lecture, rich in s, | <i>Princess</i> , li. | 352 |
| less of s than sense Had Katie; | <i>The Brook</i> | 91 |
| <i>sentinel.</i> | | |
| And hear at times a s | <i>In Mem.</i> cxix. | 9 |
| <i>separate.</i> | | |
| Eternal, s from fears: | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 66 |
| <i>sepulchre.</i> | | |
| Gross darkness of the inner s | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 67 |
| <i>sequel.</i> | | |
| S of guerdon could not alter me | <i>CEnone</i> | 151 |
| The s of to-day unsolders all | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 14 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-------|
| What s ? Streaming eyes | <i>Love and Duty</i> | |
| a love in s works with fate, | " <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 103 |
| I shudder at the s, but I go, | <i>Princess</i> , li. | 218 |
| the s of the tale Had touch'd her; | " <i>Con.</i> | 30 |
| <i>seraglio.</i> | | |
| iron grates, And hush'd s's. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 36 |
| <i>seraph.</i> | | |
| Milton like a s strong, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 133 |
| by my side Show'd I like fair s's. | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 166 |
| <i>serve.</i> | | |
| in the rudest wind Never grow s, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 25 |
| Shrank one sick willow and small <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | | 53 |
| <i>serenade.</i> | | |
| A rogue of canzonets and s's. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 117 |
| <i>sermonising.</i> | | |
| In sailor fashion roughly s | <i>En. Arden</i> | 204 |
| <i>serpent.</i> | | |
| Like birds the charming s draws, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. | 14 |
| Nor cared the s at thy side | <i>Enid</i> | 1480 |
| whose souls the old s long had drawn | <i>Enid</i> | 1480 |
| <i>serpent-rooted.</i> | | |
| seated on a s-r beech, | <i>The Brook</i> | 135 |
| <i>serpent-throated.</i> | | |
| long horn And s-s bugle | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 243 |
| <i>servant.</i> | | |
| rummaged like a rat: no stay'd: | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 30 |
| gull d Our s's, wrong'd and lied | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 519 |
| Are but as s's in a house | <i>In Mem.</i> xx. | 3 |
| <i>serve.</i> | | |
| s his kind in deed and word 'Love thou thy land' | | 86 |
| Who'd s the state? for if I carved | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 47 |
| To s the hot-and-hot: | <i>Will Water</i> . | 228 |
| I'll s you better in a strait; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 84 |
| all things s their time | " iv. | 55 |
| fellow-worker be, When time should s; | " | 290 |
| We two will s them both | " vii. | 252 |
| better s's a wholesome law, | <i>In Mem.</i> xlvii. | 10 |
| May s to curl a maiden's locks: | " lxxvi. | 7 |
| never sold the truth to s the hour, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 179 |
| But as he saves or s's the state | " | 200 |
| do not s me sparrow-hawks | <i>Enid</i> | 304 |
| that her guest should s himself. | " | 379 |
| hall must also s For kitchen, | " | 390 |
| s you costlier than with mowers' fare | " | 1080 |
| attendance, page or maid, To s you | <i>Vivien</i> | 1172 |
| but ampler means to s mankind, | <i>Vivien</i> | 339 |
| to see your face, To s you | <i>Elaine</i> | 935 |
| To s as model for the mighty world, <i>Guinevere</i> | | 462 |
| <i>served.</i> | | |
| So sitting, s by man and maid, | <i>The Goose</i> | 21 |
| and cream s in the weeping elm; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 191 |
| and s With female hands | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 79 |
| We s thee here' they said 'so long | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 47 |
| s the seasons that may rise; | " cxii. | 4 |
| the men who s About my person, | <i>Enid</i> | 453 |
| s for proof that I was loved, | " | 796 |
| s a little to disedge The sharpness | " | 1038 |
| s By hands unseen; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 263 |
| s a year On board a merchantman | <i>En. Arden</i> | 52 |
| master of that ship Enoch had s in | " | 120 |
| s, Long since, a bygone Rector | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 10 |
| <i>service.</i> | | |
| to find Another s such as this, | <i>In Mem.</i> xx. | 8 |
| Grateful to Prince Geraint for s done | <i>Enid</i> | 15 |
| s done so graciously would bind | " | 790 |
| did him s as a squire: | " | 1255 |
| as one Speaks of a s done him) | " | 1696 |
| weary of my s and devour, | <i>Elaine</i> | 119 |
| Such s have you done me, that I make | " | 911 |
| <i>serviceable.</i> | | |
| seeing her so sweet and s | <i>Enid</i> | 393 |
| to be sweet and s To noble knights <i>Elaine</i> | | 263 |
| <i>servile.</i> | | |
| s to a shrewish tongue! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 42 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|------------|--|-------------------------|----------|
| loved me s in my father's hall : | <i>Enid</i> | 1547 | s his foot upon me, and give me life. | <i>Enid</i> | 1668 |
| feuds S his traitorous end : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 50 | in their chairs s up a stronger race | " | 1788 |
| | | | s herself to gain Him. | <i>Vivien</i> | 21 |
| As just and mere a s-m | <i>Will Water</i> | 151 | S up the charge you know, | " | 553 |
| | | | and caught. And s it on his head, | <i>Elaine</i> | 55 |
| Loyal, the dumb old s | <i>Elaine</i> | 1138 | s it in this damsel's golden hair | " | 205 |
| Then rose the dumb old s, | " | 1147 | S every gilded parapet shuddering ; | " | 299 |
| | | | Than if seven men had s upon him, | " | 350 |
| in s on their roofs Approved him, | <i>The Brook</i> | 127 | in the costly canopy o'er him s, | " | 442 |
| Leapt from her s on his lap | <i>Vivien</i> | 693 | kith and kin, not knowing, s upon him. | " | 597 |
| | | | s himself to play upon her | " | 643 |
| set (s.) | 0 | | S in her hand a lily, | " | 1142 |
| For 'set of sun,' 'set of day,' etc., see sun, day, etc. | | | Lancelot got her horse, S her thereon | <i>Guinevere</i> | 122 |
| with others of our s, Five others : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 8 | thought the Queen 'lo! they have s her on, | " | 306 |
| O wretched s of sparrows, | <i>Enid</i> | 278 | s on to plague And play upon | " | 347 |
| Two s's of three laden with jingling " | " | 1037 | s himself beside her, saying to her: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 280 |
| | | | where he fixt his heart he s his hand : | " | 293 |
| | | | Suddenly s it wide to find a sign, | " | 492 |
| set (verb.) | | | s himself, Scorning an alms, to work | " | 812 |
| s. That morning, on the casement-edge | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 81 | also s his many-shielded tree! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 48 |
| Many suns arise and s. | " | 205 | never yet had s his daughter forth | " | 347 |
| To-night I saw the sun s | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 5 | 'S them up! they shall not fall!' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 220 |
| The sun is just about to s, | <i>Margaret</i> | 58 | had s my heart on your forgiving him | " | 260 |
| S in all lights by many minds 'Love thou thy land,' | " | 35 | | | |
| I have s my heart upon a match | <i>Dora</i> | 12 | setting. | | |
| I will s him in my uncle's eye | " | 65 | s round thy first experiment | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 81 |
| women kiss'd Each other, and s out, | " | 126 | It was when the moon was s, | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 26 |
| s up betwixt his grandsire's knees, | " | 128 | s wide the doors, that bar | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 243 |
| Allan s him down, and Mary said : | " | 136 | s the how much before the how, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 11 |
| I s the words, and added names | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 60 | And in s thou art fair. | <i>In Mem. cxxix.</i> | 4 |
| S's out, and meets a friend | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 130 | Music's golden sea S toward eternity | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 253 |
| Time will s me right. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 88 | at s forth The Biscay, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 524 |
| s an ancient creditor to work : | " | 130 | settle (s.) | | |
| current of being s's to thee. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 24 | On an oaken s in the hall, | <i>Enid</i> | 1421 |
| promise of my spirit hath not s. | " | 187 | settle (verb.) | | |
| be s in midst of knowledge, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 89 | 'Tis hard to s order once again. | <i>Lotus-E's.</i> | 127 |
| Why not s forth, if I should do | " | 391 | ere they s for the night. | <i>Enid</i> | 250 |
| He s up his forlorn pipes, | <i>Amphion</i> | 6 | s's, beaten back, and beaten back S's, | <i>Vivien</i> | 221 |
| You s before chance-comers, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 2 | settled. | | |
| And, s in Heaven's third story, | " | 70 | s down Upon the general day | <i>The Epic</i> | 17 |
| S thy hoary fancies free : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 159 | central wish, until we s there. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 220 |
| show'd the house, Greek, s with busts: | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 11 | Loosely s into form. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 12 |
| s with little wilful thorns | " | 153 | s in her eyes The green malignant | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 115 |
| S in a gleaming river's crescent-curve, | " | 169 | S a gentle cloud of melancholy : | " | iv. 547 |
| when we s our hand To this great work, | " | ii. 45 | the question s dic. | " | v. 507 |
| toward the centre s the starry tides, | " | 102 | to her old perch back, and s there. | <i>Vivien</i> | 752 |
| need not s your thoughts in rubric | " | iii. 34 | settling. | | |
| but we S forth to climb : | " | 336 | s circled all the lists. | <i>Enid</i> | 547 |
| like a jewel s in the dark crag : | " | 340 | seven-headed. | | |
| s the wild echoes flying, | " | c. 352-54 | S-h monsters only made to kill Time | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 200 |
| Norway sun S into sunrise | " | iv. 553 | seventeen. | | |
| S in a cataract on an island-crag, | " | v. 337 | Maud is not s. | <i>Maud, I. xii.</i> | 15 |
| I s my face Against all men, | " | 378 | petitionary grace Of sweet s. | <i>The Brook</i> | 113 |
| S his child upon her knee— | " | 345 | sever'd. | | |
| at the last she s herself to man, | " | vii. 269 | Her lips are s as to speak | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 50 |
| Once more to s a ringlet right : | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 36 | S in the logic of a life | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 182 |
| s's the past in this relief | " | xxiv. 12 | That pure s of perfect light— | <i>Guinevere</i> | 639 |
| On thy Parnassus s thy feet, | " | xxvii. 6 | severer. | | |
| s thee forth, for thou art mine, | " | lviii. 13 | S in the logic of a life | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 182 |
| some poor girl whose heart is s | " | lix. 3 | severity. | | |
| I would see their pains at ease. | " | lxii. 8 | Severn. | | |
| What'er thy hands are s to do | " | lxxiv. 19 | The Danube to the S gave | <i>In Mem. xix.</i> | 1 |
| in a moment s thy face | " | lxxv. 2 | There twice a day the S fills | <i>Enid</i> | 45, 1803 |
| His credit thus shall s me free ; | " | lxxxix. 23 | rode with them, to the shores Of S, | " | 45, 1803 |
| my feet are s To leave the pleasant | " | ci. 21 | sew. | | |
| S light by narrower perfectness | " | cxl. 4 | Or teach the orphan girl to s | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 70 |
| She s her forward countenance | " | cxlii. 6 | sewer. | | |
| He s his royal signet there | " | ccxiv. 12 | cleanse this common s of all his realm | <i>Enid</i> | 39, 1743 |
| now s out : the noon is near | <i>Con.</i> | 41 | sew. | | |
| s my face as a flint | <i>Maud, I.</i> | i. 31 | sew. | | |
| S in the heart of the carved gloom | " | xiv. 11 | sew. | | |
| He s's the jewel-print of your feet | " | xxii. 41 | sew. | | |
| S With willow-weed and mallow. | <i>The Brook</i> | 45 | sew. | | |
| roughly s His Briton in blown seas | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 154 | sew. | | |
| God's love s Thee at his side again! | <i>Des. of Idylls</i> | 53 | sew. | | |
| and s foot upon his breast, | <i>Enid</i> | 57 | sew. | | |
| dear child is s forth at her best, | " | 72 | sew. | | |
| in charge of whom? a girl : s on. | " | 97 | sew. | | |
| then s down His basket, | " | 109 | sew. | | |
| on his foot She s her own and climb'd ; | " | 1066 | sew. | | |

| | shackle. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. | |
|---|-------------------------|----------|-------|--|-------------------------|-------------|--|
| The s's of an old love straiten'd him, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 871 | along the front, But deep in s : | <i>Princess,</i> | i. 210 | |
| | | | | chase The substance or the s ? | " | ii. 387 | |
| | shade. | | | Well, Are castles s's ? | " | 392 | |
| the long alley's latticed s | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 122 | | The sweet proprietress a s ! | " | 393 | |
| Life eminent creates the s of death | <i>Love and Death</i> | 123 | | courts that lay three parts In s, | " | 5 | |
| lavish lights and floating s's : | <i>Eleanore</i> | 124 | | As flies the s of a bird, she fled. | " | 80 | |
| when in the chesnut s I found | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 201 | | No fighting s's here ! | " | 109 | |
| Untouch'd with any s of years, | " | 219 | | somehow shapes the s, Time ; | " | 313 | |
| stedfast s Sleeps on his luminous ring, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 125 | | But in the s will we work. | " | 314 | |
| hollow s's enclosing hearts of flame, | " | 241 | | tumult and the k'ngs Were s's | " | iv. 543 | |
| just beneath the hawthorn s, | <i>May Queen,</i> | ii. 29 | | He has been among his s's. | " | 32 | |
| before my eyelids dropt their s, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 1 | | Satan take The old women and their s's ! | " | 33 | |
| Your sorrow, only sorrow's s, | <i>Margaret</i> | 43 | | clung The s of his sister | " | 248 | |
| spread his dark-green layers of s, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 115 | | 'er her forehead past A s, | " | vi. 91 | |
| trembled on her waist—Ah, happy s | " | 131 | | s of a lark Hung in the s of a heaven? In Mem. | xvi. 9 | | |
| Half light, half s, She stood, | " | 139 | | There sat the s fear'd of man : | " | xxii. 12 | |
| into light, and died into the s ; | " | 198 | | The S sits and waits for me, | " | 20 | |
| in the s of comfortable roofs, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 105 | | The S cloak'd from head to foot, | " | xxiii. 4 | |
| What 's here? a shape, a s, | " | 189 | | That S waiting with the keys, | " | xxvi. 15 | |
| Yet, since I first could cast a s, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 85 | | one mute S watching all. | " | xxx. 8 | |
| rising thro' the mellow s | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 9 | | The tender-pencil'd s play. | " | xlvi. 12 | |
| Breadth of tropic s and palms | " | 160 | | My Arthur found your s's fair | " | lxxxviii. 6 | |
| Let me not cast in endless s | <i>Two Voices</i> | 5 | | His own vast s glory-crown'd, | " | xcvi. 3 | |
| A merry boy in sun and s ? | " | 321 | | Her s on the blaze of kings : | " | xcvii. 19 | |
| whole wide earth of light and s | <i>Will Water.</i> | 67 | | Let cares that petty s's cast, | " | civ. 13 | |
| As she fled fast thro' sun and s | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 37 | | The hills are s's, and they flow | " | ccxii. 5 | |
| Slided, they moving under s | <i>Princess,</i> | vi. 66 | | A s there at my feet | <i>Maud,</i> | ii. i. 39 | |
| Thine are these orbs of light and s | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 5 | | A s flits before me, | " | iv. 11 | |
| So be it : there no s can last | " | xiv. 5 | | And the light and s fleet : | " | 36 | |
| What slender s of doubt may flit, | " | xlvii. 7 | | Ripples on in light and s | " | 42 | |
| The s by which my life was crost, | " | lxv. 5 | | The s still the same : | " | 72 | |
| A chequer-work of beam and s | " | lxxi. 15 | | And the s flits and fleets | " | 90 | |
| No visual s of some one lost, | " | xcii. 5 | | following our own s's thrice as long | <i>The Brook</i> | 166 | |
| every span of s that steals | " | xcvi. 30 | | on thro' zones of light and s | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 27 | |
| The sport of random sun and s | <i>Con.</i> | 93 | | s of His loss drew like eclipse | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 13 | |
| A s falls on us like the dark | " | 94 | | like a s, past the people's talk | <i>Enid</i> | 82 | |
| The s of passing thought | " | 102 | | wheel, and thou are s's in the cloud | " | 357 | |
| touch with s bridal doors | " | 117 | | the dancing s's of the birds | " | 601 | |
| light and s Coursed one another | <i>Enid</i> | 521 | | never s of mistrust can cross | " | 815, 1097 | |
| our fortune slip from sun to s, | " | 714 | | wholly arm'd, behind a rock In s, | " | 907 | |
| shallow s of a deep woe | " | 968 | | Come slipping o'er their s's | " | 1320 | |
| peaks that flamed, or, all in s, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 41 | | like a silver s slip away | <i>Vivien</i> | 273 | |
| | | | | And the cairn'd mountain was a s, | " | 488 | |
| | | | | shot red fire and s's thro' the cave, | <i>Elaine</i> | 413 | |
| | | | | Past like a s thro' the field, | " | 1134 | |
| | | | | s of a piece of pointed lace, In the | " | | |
| | | | | Queen's s, | " | 1168 | |
| | | | | A ghastly something, and its s flew | <i>Guinevere</i> | 79 | |
| | | | | the world, and all its lights And s's | " | 342 | |
| | | | | s still would glide from room to room | " | 500 | |
| | | | | the s of another cleaves to me | " | 611 | |
| | | | | now that s of mischance appear'd. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 128 | |
| | | | | like a wounded life He crept into the s : | " | 384 | |
| | | | | o'er his countenance No s past, | " | 711 | |
| | | | | his own s in a sickly sun. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 30 | |
| | | | | their s's to the Heaven of Heavens, | " | 642 | |
| | | | | knit themselves for summer s, | " | 774 | |
| | | | | S and shine is life, little Annie, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 60 | |
| | | | | white-haired s roaming like a dream | <i>Tithonus</i> | 8 | |
| | | | | Alas ! for this gray s, | " | 11 | |
| | | | | Coldly thy rosy s's bathe me, | " | 66 | |
| | | | | light and s's unimitable, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 42 | |
| | | | | The lights and s's fly ! | <i>The Window</i> | 37 | |
| | | | | and left me in s here ! | " | 37 | |
| | | | | | shadow (verb.) | | |
| | | | | S forth thee :—the world hath not | <i>Isabel</i> | 38 | |
| | | | | in the sun and s's all beneath, | <i>Love and Death</i> | 110 | |
| | | | | S forth the banks at will : | <i>Eleanore</i> | 110 | |
| | | | | s all my soul, that I may die | <i>Enone</i> | 238 | |
| | | | | And s Summer-chace ! | <i>Talking O.</i> | 150 | |
| | | | | You s forth to distant men, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 7 | |
| | | | | Tho' the Roman eagle s thee, | <i>Boadicea</i> | 39 | |
| | | | | s forth The all-generating powers | <i>Lucretius</i> | 96 | |
| | | | | | shadow-casting. | | |
| | | | | sunders ghosts and s-c men | <i>Vivien</i> | 479 | |
| | | | | | shadow'd. | | |
| | | | | I have s many a group | <i>Talking O.</i> | 261 | |
| | | | | And s all her rest— | " | 265 | |
| | | | | ang. s from the heat : | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 435 | |
| | | | | s by the growing hour, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlv. 3 | |

- shadow-chequer'd.* POEM. LINE.
 And many a *s-c* lawn . . . *Arabian N's.* 102
- shadowing (part and s.)*
 doubts And sudden ghostly *s.* *Princess,* iv. 549
s down the champion . . . v. 515
s down the horned flood . . . *In Mem.* lxxxv. 7
S the snow-limb'd Eve . . . *Maud,* l. xviii. 28
- shadow-streaks.*
 With *s's* of rain . . . *Pal. of Art* 76
- shadowy-pencil'd*
 A thousand *s-p* valleys . . . *The Daisy.* 67
- shoft.*
 shrilling *s's* of subtle wit. 'Clear-headed friend' 13
 The winged *s's* of truth. . . *The Poet.* 26
 A thousand little *s's* of flame . . . *Fatima.* 17
 Betwixt the slender *s's* were blazon'd *Pal. of Art* 167
 lean a ladder on the *s.* . . . *St. S. Stylites* 213
 And shrill'd *s's* tinsel *s.* . . . *Talking O.* 68
 like a *s* of light across the land. . . *Golden Year* 49
s's Of gentle satire, kin to charity, *Princess,* ii. 444
 beard-blown goat Hang on the *s.* . . . iv. 61
 brand, mace, and *s,* and shield— . . . v. 492
 sunrise broken into scarlet *s's* . . . *En. Arden.* 593
 scarlet *s's* of sunrise—but no sail. . . " 600
- shake (for shake hands, see hand.)*
 The sun-lit almond-blossom *s-s—* . . . *To the Queen* 16
 seem'd to *S* the sparkling flints . . . *Arabian N's.* 51
S all evil dreams of power— . . . *The Poet.* 46
 in the thoughts that *s* mankind . . . *Locksley H.* 166
 A wither'd palsy cease to *s?* . . . *Two Voices* 57
 You *s* your head. A random string *Day-Dm.* 213
 Twang out, my fiddle! *s* the twigs! *Amphion* 61
 Swells up, and *s's* and falls. . . *Sir Galahad* 76
 Ho! from some bay-window *s* the night: *Princess,* i. 105
 a sight to *S* the midriff of despair. . . " 197
 To break my chain, to *s* my mane: . . . ii. 402
 long light *s's* across the lakes . . . iii. 350
 folds of our great ensign *s.* . . . v. 8
 two dewdrops on the petal *s.* . . . vii. 53
S the prophets blazon'd on the panes: *In Mem.* lxxxvi. 57
S the pillars of domestic peace. . . lxxxix. 19
 so, when the rotten hustings *s.* . . . *Maud,* i. vi. 54
 The slender acacia would not *s.* . . . xxii. 45
 For a tumult *s's* the city, . . . II. iv. 50
s its threaded tears in the wind . . . III. vi. 28
 A cypress in the moonlight *s.* . . . *The Daisy.* 82
 The hard earth *s,* and a low thunder *Elaine* 459
s off the bee that buzzes at *s.* . . . 781
 shook beneath them, as the thistle *s's* *Guinevere* 252
s the darkness from their loosen'd manes, *Tithonus* 41
 felt the good ship *s* and reel, . . . *The Voyage* 15
- shaken (for shaken hands, see hand.)*
s with a sudden storm of sighs— . . . *Locksley H.* 27
 Every moment, lightly *s,* ran itself . . . " 32
 white shoulder *s* with her sobs, . . . *Princess,* iv. 270
s in a royal hand, But *s* here and there . . . v. 362
 grief hath *s* into frost! . . . *In Mem.* iv. 12
 And my bones are *s* with pain, . . . *Maud,* II. v. 5
 The King was *s* with holy fear; . . . *The Victim* 61
- shaker.*
 O *s* of the Baltic and the Nile, . . . *Ode on Well.* 137
- Shakespeare.*
 Beside him *S* bland and mild; . . . *Pal. of Art* 134
 My *S's* curse on clown and 'You might have won' 27
 The soul of *S* love thee more. . . *In Mem.* lx. 12
- shaking (for shaking hands, see hand.)*
 thousand battles, and *s* a hundred thrones, *Maud* i. 18
S her head at her son and sighing . . . "ix. 24
S their pretty cabin . . . *En. Arden* 173
S a little like a drunkard's hand . . . " 402
s his gray head pathetically, . . . " 715
 the singer *s* his curly head . . . *The Islet* 6
- shale.*
 stony names Of *s* and hornblende *Princess,* iii. 344
- shallop.*
 Anight my *s,* rustling thro' . . . *Arabian N's.* 12
 My *s* thro' the star-strown calm, . . . " 36
- POEM. LINE.
 The *s* flitteth silken-sail'd . . . *L. of Shalott,* i. 22
 to a low song oar'd a *s* by, . . . *Princess,* ii. 433
 To where a little *s* lay . . . *In Mem.* cii. 19
 In a *s* of crystal ivory-beak'd . . . *The Islet* 12
- shallow.*
 And *s's* on a distant shore, . . . *Mariana in the S.* 7
 ripply *s's* of the hisping lake, . . . *Ed. Morris* 98
 Against my sandy *s's* . . . *The Brook.* 177
- shallow-hearted.*
 O my cousin, *s-h!* O my Amy, . . . *Locksley H.* 39
- Shalott.*
 The island of *S.* . . . *L. of Shalott,* i. 9, et pass.
- shambles.*
 The land all *s—* . . . *Aylmer's F.* 765
- shame (s.)*
 The flush of anger'd *s.* . . . *Madeline.* 32
 look'd to *s* The hollow-vaulted dark *Arabian N's.* 125
 mix'd her ancient blood with *s.* . . . *The Sisters.* 8
 Inwarp tenfold in stoilful *s,* . . . *Pal. of Art.* 262
 sounds of insult, *s,* and wrong, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 19
 Her loveliness with sand with surprise . . . " 89
 hold his hope thro' *s* and guilt, 'Love thou thy land' 82
s and pride, New things and old, *Walk, to the M.* 52
 Some grow to honour, some to *s,—* *Two Voices* 257
 To save from *s* and thrall: . . . *Sir Galahad* 16
 As it were with *s* she blushes, . . . *L. of Burleigh* 63
 Sit thee down, and have no *s,* . . . *Vision of Sin* 83
S might befall Melissa, . . . *Princess,* iii. 137
 a kind of *s* within me wrought . . . iv. 176
 full of cowardice and guilty *s,* . . . " 329
 I grant in her some sense of *s,* . . . " 330
 dismiss'd in *s* to live No wiser . . . " 492
 horror of the *s* among them all: . . . v. 92
 idle boys are cowards to their *s,* . . . " 299
 hatred of her weakness, blent with *s.* . . . vii. 15
 Glowing all over noble *s,* . . . " 145
 A touch of *s* upon her cheek . . . *In Mem.* xxxvii. 10
 holds it sin and *s* to draw . . . " xlvii. 11
 See with clear eye some hidden *s.* . . . " 1
 hide thy *s* beneath the ground; . . . lxxi. 28
 My *s* is greater who remain, . . . " cviii. 23
 chuckle, and grin at a brother's *s;* *Maud,* i. iv. 29
 from some slight *s* one simple girl. . . " xlviii. 45
 My anguish hangs like *s.* . . . II. iv. 74
 that was full of wrongs and *s's,* . . . III. vi. 40
 Guarding realms and kings from *s;* *Ode on Well.* 68
 whose hearths he saved from *s.* . . . " 225
 my lord thro' me should suffer *s.* *Enid.* 101
 my lord should suffer loss or *s.* . . . " 918
 And *s,* could *s* be thine, that *s* were mine. *Vivien* 298
 The *s* that cannot be explained for *s.* . . . " 548
 what *s* in love, So love be true . . . " 710
 as for utmost grief or *s;* . . . " 746
 loves the Queen, and in an open *s* *Elaine* 1076
 she returns his love in open *s.* . . . " 1077
 'Mine be the *s;* mine was the sin: *Guinevere* 111
 Mine is the *s,* for *I* was wife, . . . " 118
S on her own garrulity . . . " 310
 happy, dead before thy *s!* . . . " 420
 leave thee, woman, to thy *s.* . . . " 507
 nor can I kill my *s;* . . . " 615
 from the voices crying '*s.*' . . . " 664
 the *s* The woman should have borne, *Aylmer's F.* 355
 poor child of *s* The common care . . . " 687
 Whose *s* is that; if he went hence with *s?* . . . " 718
 You put me much to *s,* . . . *The Ringlet* 40
 Sold him unto *s.* . . . *The Captain* 68
S and wrath his heart confounded . . . " 61
- shame (verb.)*
s the boast so often made 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 71
 O Lady Clare, you *s* your worth! *Lady Clare* 66
 mighty poetess, I would *s* you then *Princess,* Pro. 129
 to *s* That which he says he loves: . . . " iv. 292
 You *s* your mother's judgment too. . . " vi. 244
 and, worse, might *s* the Prince . . . *Enid.* 726
 nay good father, *s* me not . . . *Elaine* 207
 Mine own name *s's* me, . . . " 1394
 Nor let me *s* my father's memory, *Guinevere* 310

- To *s* these mouldy Aylmers
surely I shall *s* myself and him. . . *Aylmer's F.* 396
- shamed.
Locksley H. 148
Vision of Sin 190
Princess, iii. 35
Ode on Wall. 191
Enid . 726
Guinevere . 110
Lucretius . 63
- Ah *s* ! for he did but sing ' *You might have won* ' 21
lo the *s* ones, who take Their pastime *Elaine* . 101
will she fling herself *S*, upon me ? *Lucretius* . 200
- shameless.
shameful.
nothing wild or strange, Or seeming *s*, *Vivien* 710
- shape (s.)
L. of Shalott, iv. 39
Cenone . 41
The perfect *s* of man To — *With Pal. of Art* 19
O *s* 's and hues that please me well ! *Pal. of Art* 194
of her palace stood Uncertain *s* 's ; . 238
So *s* chased *s* as swift . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 37
pure white, that fitted to the *s* *Gardener's D.* 125
What's here ? a *s*, a shade, . . . *St. S. Stylites* 199
Ten thousand broken lights and *s*, *Will Water*. 59
them, sitting, lying, languid *s*, *Vision of Sin* 12
stoop from heaven and take the *s* *Princess*, vi. 365
Titanic *s*, they cram'd The forum . . . vii. 109
softer all her *s* And rounder seem'd : . . 121
pall'd *s* 's In shadowy thoroughfares *In Mem.* lxxix. 9
wheel'd or lit the filmy *s* 's . . . xciv. 10
The *s* of him I loved, and love . . . cii. 14
Ring out old *s* 's of foul disease ; . . cv. 25
with the shocks of doom To *s* and use " cxvii. 25
a lord, a captain, a padded *s* . . . *Maud*, l.x. 29
Those nich'd *s* 's of noble mould . . . *The Daisy* 38
The *s* and colour of a mind and life, *Elaine*
face daintier ? then he . . .
a story which in rougher *s* . . . *Aylmer's F.*
s dost thou behold thy God —
The peaky islet shifted *s* 's, . . . *The Voyage* 33
twisted *s* 's of lust, unspeakable, . . . *Lucretius* . 157
- shape (verb.)
thoughts Do *s* themselves within me *Cenone* . 243
saying, hard to *s* in act : ' *Love thou thy land*, etc. 49
that which *s* 's it to some perfect end. *Love and Duty* 26
To *s* the song for your delight . . . *Day-Dm.* 274
somehow *s* 's the shadow, Time ; . . *Princess*, iii. 313
s it plunk and beam for roof . . . vi. 30
And *s* the whisper of the throne . . . *In Mem.* lxxiii. 12
Then fancy *s* 's, as fancy can, . . . lxxix. 5
s His action like the greater ape, . . . cxix. 10
Like clouds they *s* themselves and go, . . . cxiii. 8
face that men *S* to their fancy's eye *Elaine* 1245
and check'd His power to *s* : . . *Lucretius* . 23
- shaped.
s The city's ancient legend into this — *Godiva* . 3
s her heart with woman's neckness *L. of Burleigh* 71
red-hot iron to be *s* with blows . . . *Princess*, v. 200
s, it seems, By God for thee alone, *Elaine* 1357
- shaping.
By *s* some august decree, . . . *To the Queen* 33
s faithful record of the glance . . . *Gardener's D.* 173
Here sits he *s* wings to fly : . . *Two Voices* 289
And one the *s* of a star : . . *In Mem.* cii. 36
s an infant ripe for his birth, . . . *Maud*, l. iv. 34
- sharp.
By *s* 's and scurf of salt, . . . *Vision of Sin* 211
dash'd Your cities into *s* 's . . . *Princess*, v. 132
- share (s.)
rhymes to him were scrip and *s*, . . . *The Brook* . 4
s 's to some Peruvian mine, . . . *Sea Dreams* 15
O then to ask her of my *s* 's, . . . " . 111
- share (verb.)
Now could you *s* your thought ; . . *Princess*, vi. 235
s 's with man His nights, his days, . . . vii. 246
Who stay to *s* the morning feast . . . *In Mem.* Con. 75
him who had ceased to *s* her heart, *Maud*, l.xix. 30
shall *s* my earldom with me, girl, . . . *Enid* . 1474
- shared.
one sorrow and she *s* it not ? . . . *Aylmer's F.* 702
- sharp (adj. and s.)
I made my dagger *s* and bright . . . *The Sisters* 26
His face is growing *s* and thin . . . *D. of the O. Year* 46
In little *s* 's and trebles, . . . *The Brook* . 40
Thro' every change of *s* and flat : . . *Coquette*, i. 4
- sharpened.
Are *s* to a needle's end ; . . . *In Mem.* lxxv. 4
- by strong hate for Lancelot. . . *Guinevere* . 21
- sharper.
she was *s* than an eastern wind . . . *Audley Ct.* . 52
- sharpness.
s of that pain about her heart : . . *Enid* . 1039
- sharp-smitten.
S-*s* with the dint of armed heels — *M. d' Arthur* 190
- shatter.
s all the happiness of the hearth. . . *En. Arden* . 771
the hoary Roman head and *s* it, . . . *Boadicea* . 65
- shattered.
arms were *s* to the shoulder blade *Princess*, vi. 36
from the sabre-stroke *S* and sunder'd *Lt. Brigade* 36
Spars were splinter'd, decks were *s*, *The Captain* 45
S into one earthquake in one day *Lucretius* . 247
- shattering.
plunge in cataract, *s* on black blocks *Princess*, iii. 274
- shavum.
With *s* 's, and with cymbals, . . . *Dying Swan* 32
- sheaf.
Piling *sheaves* in uplands airy, . . . *L. of Shalott*, i. 34
In front they bound the *sheaves* . . . *Pal. of Art* 78
The varying year with blade and *s* *Day-Dm.* . 21
scheme of seven Together in one *s* ? *Princess*, Con. 9
he may read that binds the *s*, . . . *In Mem.* xxxvi. 13
whirl the ungarn'd *s* afar, . . . *In Mem.* lxxi. 23
- shear.
I did but *s* a feather, . . . *Princess*, v. 530
- sheath.
New from its silken *s*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 60
crumpled than a poppy from the *s*, *Princess*, v. 220
in rich *s* with jewels on it . . . *Aylmer's F.* 28
- sheathe.
To draw, to *s* a useless sword, . . . *In Mem.* cxxvii. 13
- Sheba.
S came to ask of Solomon. . . *Princess*, ii. 325
Solomon may come to *S* yet . . . " . 328
- shed (s.)
The broken *s* 's look'd sad and strange *Mariana* . 5
- shed (verb.)
have not *s* a many tears, (rep.) . . . *Miller's D.* 221
that all the blood by Sylla *s*. . . *Lucretius* . 47
- sheep.
livelong bleat Of the thick-fleeced *s* *Ode to Mem.* 66
what are men better than *s* or goats *M. d' Arthur* 250
lord of fat prize-oxen and of *s*, . . . *Princess*, Con. 86
oxen from the city, and goodly *s* . . . *Spec. of Iliad* 4
- sheepwalk.
Or *s* up the windy wold ; . . . *In Mem.* xcix. 8
- sheer'd.
Caught the shrill salt, and *s* the gale *The Voyage* 12
- sheet.
I wrapt his body in the *s*, . . . *The Sisters* 34
Rolling a slumbrous *s* of foam . . . *Lotos-Es.* . 13
Scaffolds, still *s* 's of water, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 34
s 's of summer glass, . . . *To E. L.* . 2

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------|---------|---|-----------------------------|-----------|
| See that <i>s's</i> are on my bed . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 68 | God wot, his <i>s</i> is blank enough. | <i>Elaine</i> | 197 |
| A music out of <i>s</i> and shroud, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 54 | 'This <i>s</i> , my friend, where is it?' . . . | " | 344 |
| <i>s's</i> of hyacinth that seem'd the heavens | <i>Guinevere</i> | 387 | brought the yet-unblazon'd <i>s</i> . . . | " | 378 |
| scaled in <i>s's</i> of wasteful foam . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 53 | have my <i>s</i> in keeping till I come . . . | " | 381 |
| sheet-lightnings. | | | standing by the <i>s</i> in silence, | " | 393 |
| No pale <i>s-I</i> from afar . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 726 | she climb'd, and took the <i>s</i> ; . . . | " | 396 |
| shelf. | | | the knight, and here he left a <i>s</i> ; . . . | " | 631 |
| Of ledge or <i>s</i> The rock rose clear . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 9 | ask you not to see the <i>s</i> he left, . . . | " | 650 |
| Upon the rosewood <i>s</i> : . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 118 | an you will it let me see the <i>s</i> . . . | " | 658 |
| strikes by night a craggy <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. | 13 | when the <i>s</i> was brought, and Gawain | " | 659 |
| With <i>s</i> and corner for the goods . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 171 | toward even Sent for his <i>s</i> : . . . | " | 972 |
| shell. | | | His very <i>s</i> was gone ; . . . | " | 984 |
| A walk with vary-colour'd <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 57 | the <i>s</i> of Lancelot at her feet . . . | " | 1331 |
| freshen the silvery-crimson <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 13 | hall, Hung with a hundred <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 15 |
| pelt me with starry spangles and <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>The Merman</i> | 28 | Of her own halo's dusky <i>s</i> . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 32 |
| broad sea-wolds in the crimson <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 36 | Beat upon his father's <i>s</i> —'Home they brought him' | " | 9 |
| Jewel or <i>s</i> , or starry ore, . . . | <i>Elednora</i> | 261 | shielded. | | |
| the bird, the fish, the <i>s</i> , the flower, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 30 | <i>s</i> all her life from harm . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 47 |
| should toss with tangle and with <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 20 | shift. | | |
| Time hath sunder'd <i>s</i> from pearl . . . | " | li. | As winds from all the compass <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 33 |
| The ruin'd <i>s's</i> of hollow towers? . . . | " | lxxv. | We fret, we fume, would <i>s</i> our skins, . . . | <i>Will Water</i> , 125 | |
| See what a lovely <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 1 | To <i>s</i> an arbitrary power, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvii. | 77 |
| For a <i>s</i> , or a flower, little things . . . | " | 64 | shifted. | | |
| when the <i>s</i> Divides threefold . . . | <i>The Brook</i> 72, | 207 | She <i>s</i> in her elbow-chair, . . . | <i>The Goose</i> . | 27 |
| Storm'd at with shot and <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> 22, | 43 | The peaky ialet <i>s</i> shapes . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 33 |
| hold like colours of a <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 681 | shine (a.) | | |
| shelter (s.) | | | With spires of silver <i>s</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 188 |
| No, moaning, household <i>s</i> crave . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 260 | Shadow and <i>s</i> is life, little Annie . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 60 |
| No brachy thickets <i>s</i> yields : . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 58 | shine (verb.) | | |
| wings of brooding <i>s</i> o'er her peace, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 139 | waterfall Which ever sounds and <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 52 |
| shelter (verb.) | | | house thro' all the level <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 2 |
| Will <i>s</i> one of stranger race . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> ci. | 4 | wild marsh-marigold <i>s's</i> like fire . . . | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 31 |
| Call'd her to <i>s</i> in the hollow oak, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 743 | the summer sun 'ill <i>s</i> . . . | " | li. 22 |
| shelter'd. | | | He <i>s's</i> upon a hundred fields . . . | " | lii. 50 |
| O Walter, I have <i>s</i> here . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 37 | and there his light may <i>s</i> . . . | " | li. 51 |
| shepherd. | | | fair form may stand and <i>s</i> , 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 222 |
| the <i>s</i> who watcheth the evening star . . . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 35 | To make the necklace <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 23 |
| A <i>s</i> all thy life but yet king-born . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 126 | rust unburnish'd, not to <i>s</i> in use! . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 187 |
| Ah me, my mountain <i>s</i> . . . | " | x98 | Sometimes a little corner <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 54 |
| And <i>s's</i> from the mountain-eaves . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 53 | beams, that thro' the Oriel <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 9 |
| lives in height (the <i>s</i> sang) . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 178 | As <i>s's</i> the moon in clouded skies, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 145 | |
| the children call, and I, Thy pipe . . . | " | 203 | Ralph Who <i>s's</i> so in the corner : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. | 19 |
| the <i>S</i> gladdens in his heart : . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 16 | I see their unborn faces <i>s</i> . . . | " | cxv. 9 |
| shepherdess. | | | Not all regret : the face will <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 18 |
| one of Satan's <i>s'es</i> caught . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 608 | Seeing his gewgaw castle <i>s</i> . . . | " | xviii. 41 |
| shepherd-lad. | | | But now <i>s</i> on, and what care I, . . . | " | xix. 5 |
| Sometimes a curly <i>s-I</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. 21 | | O when did a morning <i>s</i> . . . | " | xxii. 57 |
| sheriff. | | | <i>s</i> out, little head, sunning over . . . | " | xxii. 57 |
| token from the king To greet the <i>s</i> , Ed. Morris | 133 | | <i>s</i> in the sudden making of splendid names" III. vi. 47 | " | 50 |
| sherris-warm'd. | | | That <i>s's</i> over city and river, . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 50 |
| all his vast heart <i>s-w</i> . . . | <i>Will Water</i> , 197 | | tell her, she <i>s's</i> me down : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1219 |
| she-slip. | | | yonder <i>s's</i> The Sun of Righteousness, <i>En. Arden</i> | 499 | |
| The slight <i>s-s's</i> of loyal blood . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 57 | <i>S's</i> in those tremulous eyes . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 26 |
| she-society. | | | Fairly-delicate palaces <i>s</i> . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 18 |
| long'd, All else was well, for <i>s-s</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 158 | | all the stars <i>S</i> , and the Shepherd . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 16 |
| head and heart of all our fair <i>s-w</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. 147 | | he would only <i>s</i> among the dead . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 129 |
| shield. | | | shingle. | | |
| To a lady in his <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 7 | | round it ran a walk Of <i>s</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 738 |
| A fairy <i>s</i> your Genius made . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 47 | harsh <i>s</i> should grate underfoot . . . | " | 773 |
| that month Became her golden <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 101 | Waves on a diamond <i>s</i> dash, . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 16 |
| brand, mace, and shaft, and <i>s</i> — . . . | " | v. 492 | Waves on the <i>s</i> pouring, . . . | " | 1865-1866 |
| Close by her, like supporters on a <i>s</i> . . . | " | vi. 338 | shining. | | |
| like a ruddy <i>s</i> on the Lion's breast . . . | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 14 | <i>s</i> in upon the wounded man . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 46 |
| wild men supporters of a <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 2116 | Unloved, the sun-flower, <i>s</i> fair . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 5 |
| one at other, parted by the <i>s</i> . . . | " | 2118 | ship. | | |
| All in the hollow of his <i>s</i> , . . . | " | 2417 | sinking <i>s's</i> , and praying hands . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 161 |
| lay beside him in the hollow <i>s</i> . . . | " | 2574 | did we watch the stately <i>s's</i> , . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 37 |
| carved himself a knightly <i>s</i> of wood, <i>Vivien</i> | 323 | | And the stately <i>s's</i> go on . . . | <i>'Break, break,' etc.</i> | 9 |
| Guarded the sacred <i>s</i> of Lancelot; <i>Elaine</i> | 4 | | Fair <i>s</i> , that from the Italian shore . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. | 1 |
| and read the naked <i>s</i> , . . . | " | 16 | great <i>s</i> lift her shining sides . . . | " | cli. 40 |
| came the lily maid by that good <i>s</i> . . . | " | 28 | blush the news, O'er the blowing <i>s's</i> , <i>Maud</i> , I. xvi. | 12 | |
| by mere mischance have brought, my <i>s</i> . . . | " | 189 | whether he came in the Hanover <i>s</i> , . . . | " | II. v. 59 |
| —and the <i>s</i> —I pray you lend me one . . . | " | 192 | Some <i>s</i> of battle slowly creep . . . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 26 |
| | | | ere he came, like one that haunts a <i>s</i> , <i>Enid</i> | " | 1389 |
| | | | Had built the king his heavens, <i>s's</i> , <i>Vivien</i> | " | 24 |
| | | | master of that <i>s</i> Enoch had served in <i>En. Arden</i> | " | 119 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|------------|---|---------------------------|-------------|
| Annie, the s I sail in passes here | <i>En. Arden</i> | 214 | s the wave as the wind did sigh ; | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 28 |
| 'The s was lost' he said (rep.) | " | 390 | s in the steadfast blue. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 36 |
| prosperously sail'd The s 'Good Fortune' " | " | | Above her s the starry lights : | <i>Of old set Freedom</i> | 3 |
| Another s (She wanted water) | " | | s his song together as he near'd | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 90 |
| felt the good s shake and reel | <i>The Voyage</i> | 15 | a jolly ghost, that s The curtains | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 28 |
| 'A s of fools' he shriek'd in spite (rep.) | " | 77 | I s him down because he was | <i>Talking O.</i> | 237 |
| reach'd the s and caught the rope, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 77 | anon she s her head, And shower'd | <i>Godwin</i> | 46 |
| many a fire between the s's and stream | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 17 | A sudden hubbub s the hall, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 139 |
| Rose a s of France | <i>The Captain</i> | 28 | paddling plied And s the lilies : | <i>Princess, P.</i> | 72 |
| 'Chase' he said : the s flew forward | " | 33 | s aside The hand that play'd the patron | " | 137 |
| | <i>shipwreck.</i> | | s the songs, the whispers, | " | 137 |
| Made orphan by a winter s | <i>En. Arden</i> | 15 | Melissa s her doubtful curls | " | 177 |
| | <i>shire.</i> | | desire to kneel, and s My pulses | " | 177 |
| A sign to many a staring s | <i>Will Water.</i> | 139 | s the woods, And danced the colour | " | 275 |
| Master of half a servile s | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 10 | the tear, She sang of, s and fell, | " | 142 |
| | <i>shiver.</i> | | Psyche flush'd and wann'd and s ; | " | 370 |
| Little breezes dusk and s | <i>L. of Shalott, l.</i> | 12 | Palpitated, her hand s | " | 548 |
| The hard brands s on the steel, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 6 | Not long : I s it off : | " | 98 |
| And here thine aspen s | <i>A Farewell</i> | 10 | s and the branches of the deer | <i>In Mem. lxxviii.</i> | 31 |
| chords that s to one note ; | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 74 | s to all the liberal air | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 10 |
| the s of dancing leaves is thrown | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 73 | brighten like the star that s | <i>The Letters</i> | 38 |
| woodlands, when they s in January, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 75 | s my heart to think she comes | <i>Ode on Will.</i> | 123 |
| | <i>shiver'd.</i> | | On that loud sabbath s the spoiler | <i>Enid</i> | 125 |
| Were s in my narrow frame. | <i>Fatima</i> | 18 | s his drowsy squire awake | " | 972 |
| A cry that s to the tingling stars, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 199 | s her pulses, crying, 'Look a prize !' | " | 801 |
| | <i>shoal.</i> | | She s from fear, and for her fault. | <i>Elaine</i> | 718 |
| And s's of pucker'd faces drive ; | <i>In Mem. lxi.</i> | 10 | Then s his hair, strode off | " | 780 |
| like a s Of darting fish, | <i>Enid</i> | 1317 | she was happy enough and s it off, | " | 960 |
| | <i>shock (s.)</i> | | She neither blush'd nor s, | " | 1015 |
| push thee forward thro' a life of s, | <i>Enone</i> | 160 | wild with wind That s her tower, | " | 252 |
| With twelve great s's of sound, | <i>Godiva</i> | 74 | s beneath them, as the thistle shakes | <i>Guinevere</i> | 252 |
| whom the electric s Dislink'd | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 69 | s And almost overwhelm'd her | <i>En. Arden</i> | 652 |
| has the s, so harshly given, | <i>In Mem. xvi.</i> | 11 | and s His isolation from him. | " | 768 |
| Diffused the s thro' all my life, | " | lxxiv. 55 | Stagger'd and s, holding the branch, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 63 |
| The steps of Time—the s's of Chance— | " | xciv. 42 | s the heart of Edith hearing him. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 112 |
| With thousand s's that come and go, | " | cxii. 17 | like a storm he came, And s the house | " | 144 |
| batter'd with the s's of doom | " | cxviii. 24 | but not a word : s she s her head. | " | 86 |
| When all that seems shall suffer s | " | cxviii. 24 | Like her, he s his head | " | 86 |
| pulses closed their gates, with a s | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 15 | Whom all the pines of Ida s to see | <i>Lucretius</i> | 86 |
| s Of the cataract seas that snap | " | II. ii. 25 | | <i>shoot (s.)</i> | |
| In middle ocean meets the surging s, | <i>Will</i> | 8 | and earliest s's Of orient green, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 17 |
| | <i>shock (verb.)</i> | | | <i>shoot (verb.)</i> | |
| Must ever s, like armed foes, 'Love thou thy land' | " | 78 | s into the dark Arrows of lightnings. | <i>To F. M. K.</i> | 13 |
| where the moving isles of winter s | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 140 | While all the neighbours s thee— | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 2 |
| you will s him ev'n to death, | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 196 | The northern morning o'er thee s, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 275 |
| and there so furiously s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 457 | I would s, howe'er in vain | <i>Two Voices</i> | 34 |
| | <i>shock'd.</i> | | little boys begin to s and stab, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 61 |
| s, like an iron-clanging anvil | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 493 | At times a carven craft would s | <i>The Voyage</i> | 53 |
| | <i>shock-head.</i> | | as the rapid of life s's to the fall | <i>A Dedication</i> | 4 |
| The s-s willows two and two | <i>Amphion</i> | 39 | | <i>shore (s.)</i> | |
| Shall fling her old s after. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 216 | the happy blossoming s. | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 8 |
| | <i>shone.</i> | | Who can light on as happy a s | " | 40 |
| s out their crowning snows, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 13 | shallows on a distant s, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 7 |
| Thick-jewell'd s the saddle-leather | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 20 | shadow'd coves on a sunny s, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 18 |
| her light foot s rosy-white | <i>Enone</i> | 176 | All along the shadowy s | " | 41 |
| The garden-glasses s, and momentarily | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 116 | with bars of sand : Left on the s ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 250 |
| near his tomb a feast s, silver-set | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 106 | mourn and rave On alien s's | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 33 |
| on my cradle s the Northern star. | " | ii. 4 | Between the sun and moon upon the s | " | 38 |
| light foot s like a Jewel | " | iii. 4 | the s, Than labour in mid-ocean | " | 171 |
| than a glow-worm s the tent | " | iv. 37 | the temples, waver'd, and the s ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 114 |
| s Their morions, wash'd with morning, | " | v. 253 | sail with Arthur under looming s's, | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 17 |
| A column'd entry s and marble stairs | " | 254 | unto the s's of nothing ! | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 17 |
| s Thro' glittering drops | " | vi. 254 | agas, that daily gain upon the s, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 29 |
| light that s when Hope was born. | <i>In Mem. xxx.</i> | 22 | on s, and when Thro' scudding drifts | <i>Ulysses</i> | 9 |
| star Which s so close beside Thee, | <i>Dr. of Idylls</i> | 76 | O the barren, barren s ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 40 |
| thro' these Princelike his bearing s | <i>Enid</i> | 345 | wisdom, lingers, and I linger on the s | " | 141 |
| so thickly s the gems. | " | 254 | dark s just seen that it was rich. | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 245 |
| that s white-listed thro' the gloom. | <i>Vivien</i> | 788 | down the boughs I gain'd the s | " | iv. 271 |
| the field, that s Full-summer, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1134 | Rotting on some wild s | " | v. 241 |
| on the burnish'd board Sparkled and s | <i>En. Arden</i> | 174 | the slope of sea from verge to s, | " | vii. 23 |
| s like a mystic star | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 72 | Fair ship, that from the Italian s | <i>In Mem. ix.</i> | 2 |
| flying s, the silver boss | <i>The Voyage</i> | 37 | laid him by the pleasant s | " | xix. 3 |
| | <i>shook.</i> | | The sound of that forgetful s | " | xxxv. 14 |
| Hard by a poplar s alway | <i>Mariana</i> | 41 | Yet turn thee to the doubtful s, | " | lx. 9 |
| with her word She s the world. | <i>The Post</i> | 36 | lary lengths on boundless s's ; | " | lxix. 12 |
| | | | Dip down upon the northern s, | " | lxxxii. 1 |
| | | | To the other s, involved in thee, | " | lxxxiii. 70 |
| | | | I watch thee from the quiet s | " | lxxxiv. 81 |
| | | | poet's the s's And many a bridge, | " | lxxxvi. 11 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|-------------|------------------------------|-------------------|-------|
| still as vaster grew the s; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 25 | Then we s thro' the swarm | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 8 |
| The boat is drawn upon the s; | " | cxix. 6 | bloated things s the spigot, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 266 |
| And heard an ever-breaking s | " | ccxlii. 11 | | | |
| To spangle all the happy s's | <i>Con.</i> | 120 | | | |
| More than a mile from the s | <i>Maud</i> , I. ix. | 2 | | | |
| That made it stir on the s | " | II. ii. 15 | | | |
| cannon bullet rust on a slothful s | " | III. vi. 26 | | | |
| heave the hill And break the s | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 260 | | | |
| rode with them, to the s's Of Severn | <i>Enid</i> | 44, 1802 | | | |
| did you never lie upon the s | <i>Vivien</i> | 140 | | | |
| wild battles by the s Of Duglas | <i>Elaine</i> | 289 | | | |
| the thundering s's of Bude and Bos | <i>Guinevere</i> | 289 | | | |
| the waste and lumber of the s | <i>En. Arden</i> | 16 | | | |
| As down the s he ranged, | " | 589 | | | |
| and fill'd the s's With clamour | " | 636 | | | |
| s's that darken with the gathering | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 767 | | | |
| forth they came and paced the s | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 32 | | | |
| Swept with it to the s, | " | 87 | | | |
| spoke with me on the s; | " | 255 | | | |
| On open main or winding s! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 6 | | | |
| O hundred s's of happy climes, | " | 49 | | | |
| While about the s of Mona | <i>Boddicea</i> | 1 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| good Queen, her mother, s the tress | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 97 | | | |
| S thro' the swarthy neck, | <i>Enid</i> | 1576 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| From the long s-c's windy walls | <i>Enid</i> | 1013 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| And, issuing s and sleek, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 42 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| A s, ere half thy draught be done, | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 11 | | | |
| Storm'd at with s and shell | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 22, 44 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| S thro' and thro' with cunning 'Clear-headed friend' | <i>Madeline</i> | 23 | | | |
| Momentarily s into each other. | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 20 | | | |
| S over with purple, and green, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 123 | | | |
| as a flying star s thro' the sky | <i>To J. S.</i> | 28 | | | |
| S on the sudden into dark | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 139 | | | |
| S like a streamer of the northern | " | 224 | | | |
| S thro' the lists at Camelot, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 40 | | | |
| Be s for sixpence in a battle-field, | <i>Godiva</i> | 58 | | | |
| palFREY's footfall s Light horrors | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 143 | | | |
| The fire s up, the matin flew, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 427 | | | |
| S sidelong daggers at us, | " | iv. 345 | | | |
| s from crooked lips a haggard smile | " | vi. 344 | | | |
| S a flying splendour out of brass | " | vii. 31 | | | |
| S up and shrill'd in flickering gyres, | <i>Elaine</i> | 413 | | | |
| s red fire and shadows thro' the cave, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 228 | | | |
| climbing up the valley: at whom he s; | " | 548 | | | |
| by a keeper s at, slightly hurt, | " | 642 | | | |
| S up their shadows to the Heaven | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 35 | | | |
| toner 'ed s un as dead as a nadil | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 2 | | | |
| S o'er the seething harbour-bar, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 66 | | | |
| S out of them, and scorch'd me | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| a leopard skin Droop'd from his s. | <i>Enone</i> | 58 | | | |
| Upon her pearly s leaning cold | " | 138 | | | |
| golden round her lucid throat And s | " | 175 | | | |
| off her s backward borne | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 118 | | | |
| clapt his hand On Everard's s | <i>The Epic</i> | 22 | | | |
| Make broad thy s's to receive my | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 164 | | | |
| O'er both his s's drew the languid hands | <i>To E. L.</i> | 174 | | | |
| Nalads car'd A glimmering s | <i>Move eastward</i> , etc. | 5 | | | |
| Till over thy dark s glow | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 103 | | | |
| robbed the s's in a rosy silk, | " | iv. 270 | | | |
| white s shaken with her sob, | " | 458 | | | |
| slanted o'er a press Of snowy s's | " | 531 | | | |
| on my s hung their heavy hands, | " | v. 41 | | | |
| from the dewy s's of the Earth | <i>Enid</i> | 518 | | | |
| On either shining s laid a hand, | " | 876 | | | |
| and the squire Chafing his s: | <i>Vivien</i> | 92 | | | |
| Droop from his mighty s, | " | 745 | | | |
| Gazed at the heaving s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 347 | | | |
| turn'd, and smooth'd The glossy s, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 406 | | | |
| a heaved s and a saucy smile | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 162 | | | |
| Among the honest s's of the crowd | <i>Tithonus</i> | 25 | | | |
| pure brows, and from thy s's pure, | | | | | |

- moonlight on a falling *s* ! *Margaret* . 4
 like the rainbow from the *s* . *Two Voices* . 444
 The slow result of winter *s* 's . " . 452
 I'll take the *s* 's as they fall, *Amphion* . 101
 Perfume and flowers fall in *s* 's *Sir Galahad* . 11
s of random sweet *Princess*, vii. 71
 close Her crimson fringes to the *s* ; *In Mem.* lxxi. 12
 Sweet after *s* 's, ambrosial air *lxxxv* . 1
 in blown seas and storming *s* 's *Ode on Well* . 155
s and storm and blast Had blown *The Daisy* . 70
 cared as much for as a summer *s* *Enid* . 1372
 sunlight on the plain behind a *s* ; *Vivien* . 253
 poplars made a noise of falling *s* 's *Elaine* . 470, 522
 The gentle *s*, the smell of dying leaves, *En. Arden* 612
- shower* (verb.)
 Down *s* the gambolling waterfalls *Sea-Fairies* . 10
s the fiery grain Of freedom *Princess*, v. 411
- showered*.
s the rippled ringlets to her knee ; *Godiva* . 47
 Before me *s* the rose in flakes *Princess*, iv. 245
 Lavish honour *s* all her stars, *Ode on Well* . 196
s His oriental gifts on every one *Aylmer's F.* 213
- showering*.
S thy gleamed wealth *Ode to Mem.* . 23
s wide Sleet of diamond-drift *Vision of Sin* . 21
 fountains spouted up and *s* down *Princess*, i. . 215
- showing*.
S a gaudy summer-morn, *Pal. of Art* . 62
S the aspick's bite) *D. of F. Wom.* 160
- shown*.
 Half *s*, are broken and withdrawn. *Two Voices* . 306
- shrank*.
S one sick willow here and small *Mariana in the S.* 53
Enid *s* far back into herself, *Enid* . 1455
 charger at her side, She *s* a little *"* . 1669
- shredness*.
 nor compensating the *Ant* By *s* . *En. Arden* . 250
- shriek* (s.)
 Dislunk'd with *s* 's and laughter *Princess, Pro.* . 70
 yonder, *s* 's and strange experiments *"* . 228
 the songs, the whispers, and the *s* 's *"* . i. 97
 rose a *s* as of a city sack'd *"* . iv. 147
 then another *s*, 'The Head, the Head' *"* . 157
 kingdom topples over with a *s* *Con.* . 62
 The shrill-edged *s* of a mother *Maud*, i. i. 26
 there was *love* in the passionate *s*, *"* . 57
 all in passion uttering a dry *s*, *Enid* . 1310
 hands Together with a wailing *s*, *Vivien* . 716
 gave A marvellous great *s*, *Elaine* . 515
 myriad *s* of wheeling ocean-fowl, *En. Arden* . 584
 the keen *s*, 'yes love, yes Edith, yes' *Aylmer's F.* . 584
 as their *s* 's Ran highest up the gamut *Sea Dreams* . 225
 One *s* of hate would jar all the hymns *"* . 257
- shruak* (verb.)
 if any came near I would call, and *s*, *The Mermaid* . 38
 and *s* 'You are not Ida' *"* . *Princess*, vii. 79
 shall I *s* if a Hungary fail? *Maud*, i. iv. 46
 That ever *s* 's before a death, *Elaine* . 1027
S out 'I hate you, Enoch,' *En. Arden* . 33
- shrilled*.
 Behind the mouldering wainscot *s*, *Mariana* . 64
 'No voice,' she *s* in that lone hall, *Pal. of Art* . 258
 Again they *s* the burden 'Hing' *Ed. Morris* . 123
 Daintily she *s* And wrung it *Princess, Pro.* . 173
 'Boys' *s* the old king, *"* . v. 318
 'The Virgin marble' *"* . vi. 330
 against his creed— *In Mem.* . iv. 16
S to the stranger, 'Slay not a dead *Enid* . 1627
 moved so much the more, and *s* again, *"* . 1630
s out 'traitor' to the unhearing wall, *Elaine* . 669
 he swung his arms, and *s* *Sea Dreams* . 24
 'A ship of fools' he *s* in spite, *The Voyage* . 77
 Yell'd and *s* between her daughters *Boddice* . 6, 72
s That she but meant to win him *Lucrèce* . 274
- shrieking*.
s out 'O fool!' the harlot leapt *"* .
 fell The woman *s* at his feet, *"* .
s 'I am his dearest, I—' *The Victim* . 76
- shrift*.
 And number'd bead, and *s*, *Talking O.* . 45
 in her grief, for house or for *s* *Guinevere* . 147
- skrihe*.
 the sparrow spear'd by the *s*, *Maud*, i. iv. 23
- shrill*.
s 's All night in a waste land, *M. d'Arthur* . 201
 her whinny *s* 's From tile to scullery *Princess*, v. 442
- shrill-edged*.
 The *s* 's shriek of a mother *Maud*, i. i. 16
- shrill'd*.
 (*s* the cottonspinning chorus) *Ed. Morris* . 122
 And *s* his tinsel shaft. *Talking O.* . 68
 merrily-blowing *s* the martial fife ; *Princess*, v. 241
 Shot up and *s* in flickering gyres, *"* . vii. 31
s and rang, Till this was ended *En. Arden* . 175
- shrilleth*.
 The shattering trumpet *s* high *Sir Galahad* . 5
- shrilling*.
 she *s* 'Let me die!' *Elaine* . 1020
- shrine*.
 By Bagdat's *s* 's of fretted gold, *Arabian N's.* . 7
 Still-lighted in a secret *s*, *Mariana in the S.* . 18
 From one censor, in one *s*, *Eleonore* . 59
 from the ruin'd *s* he steep *M. d'Arthur* . 45
 may carve *s* a about my dust, *St. S. Stylites* . 192
 My knees are bow'd in crypt and *s* ; *Sir Galahad* . 18
 Then by some secret *s* I ride *"* . 29
 The desecrated *s*, the trampled year, *Princess*, v. 121
 that *s* which then in all the realm *Elaine* . 1320
 lie before your *s* 's ; *Guinevere* . 673
 Going before to some far *s*, *On a Mourner* . 17
- shrined*.
 Methinks my friend is richly *s*, *In Mem.* . lvi.
- shrine-doors*.
s -d burst thro' with heated blasts *D. of F. Wom.* . 29
- shrink*.
s to the earth if you came in. *Poet's Mind* . 37
 Smite, *s* not, spare not. *St. S. Stylites* . 178
 nor *s* For fear our solid aim *Princess*, iii. 244
 her small Goodman *S* 's in his arm-chair *"* . v. 468
- shrive*.
 let me *s* me clean, and die. *Elaine* . 1094
- shrivel'd*.
 Were *s* into darkness in his head *Godiva* . 70
 Is *s* in a fruitless fire, *In Mem.* . liii. 11
- shrivelling*.
 sting of shrewdest pain Ran thro' me, *St. S. Stylites* . 196
- shroud* (s.)
 Nor was the night thy *s*, *Ode to Mem.* . 28
 A music out of sheet and *s*, *In Mem.* . cii. 54
- shroud* (verb.)
 To *s* me from my proper scorn *In Mem.* . xxvi. 16
s this great sin from all *Aylmer's F.* . 773
- shrub*.
 Tall orient *s* 's, and obelisks *Arabian N's.* . 107
- shudder* (s.)
 her child I—a *s* comes Across me *Cenone* . 249
- shudder* (verb.)
 I *s* at the sequel, but I go. *Princess*, ii. 218
s but to dream our maids should ape *"* . iii. 292
 Nor *s* 's at the gulfs beneath, *In Mem.* . xl. 15
 'I *s*, some one steps across *Guinevere* . 57
 if you do not *s* at me *"* . 667
- shudder'd*.
s, last a cry Should break his sleep *Walk. to the M.* . 65
 'Why—these—*are*—men' : I *s* : *Princess*, iii. 42
 blood Of his own son, *s*, *"* . vi. 89

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. | | | |
|--|--|---|---|--|--|--|---|--|
| Yet I s and thought like a fool s, as the village wife who cries | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. <i>Guinevere</i> | 38 56 | S for thy stubborn hardihood heart is s, And all the wheels cheating the s of a few last gasps I am of the Hall and the hill (rep.) S, am I s of a jealous dread? S, s to the heart of life, am I. his essences turn'd the live air s, s once, with a fear of worse, S of a nameless fear Spake (for she had been s) to Guinevere 'Are you so s, my Queen, 'stay with me, I am s ; 'Love, are you yet so s ? to go, So far, being s ? too faint and s am I For anger : father lying s and needing him— —it makes me s to quote him— half the crew are s or dead blind or lame are s or sound The land is s, the people diseased, | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. " xlix. <i>Maud</i> , I. i. " 61 " x. " 36 " xiii. " xix. " II. ii. <i>Elaine</i> " 79 " 80 " 88 " 570 " 1058 " 1080 <i>En. Arden</i> <i>Sea Dreams</i> <i>The Voyage</i> " 93 <i>The Victim</i> | 14 3 43 61 1 36 11 73 79 80 88 570 1058 1080 65 155 92 93 47 | | | |
| on our dead self, nor s to do it, will not s The foaming grape s the wild ways of the lawless tribe do not s To speak the wish s to break those bounds of courtesy did not s to smite me in worse way, Nor s to call me sister, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. <i>In Mem. Con.</i> <i>Enid</i> <i>Elaine</i> " 1214 <i>Guinevere</i> " 668 | 205 79 1456 909 1214 432 668 | Here at least, where nature s's, Or s with ill-usage, A time to s and to swoon pains him that he s's nigh to death : I hate, abhor, spit, s at him, | <i>Locksley H.</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. <i>Enid</i> <i>Lucretius</i> | 153 83 17 1348 196 | | | |
| nor s a soldier's death, and had not s the death, Enoch s the middle walk which he better might have s | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> " v. <i>En. Arden</i> " 741 | 38 170 739 741 | <i>Shushan.</i> brawl at S underneath the palms | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 214 | | | |
| I s my sight for fear he that s's Love out, shall be S out from love S up as in a crumbling tomb, white dust, s in an urn of brass ! She left the new piano s : said he lived s up within himself door s, and window barr'd. I s my life from happier chance. any moral s Within the bosom Ry squares of tropic summer s one deep chamber s from sound sometimes in my sorrow s, Were s between me and the sound Or been in narrowest working s, God s the doorways of his head. A gulf that ever s's and gapes, I will not s me from my kind, little maid, s in by nunnery walls, s me round with narrowing nunnery-walls," s from all Her charitable use | <i>Cenone</i> <i>To — With Pal. of Art</i> " 184 <i>Pal. of Art</i> <i>Lotus-Es.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> <i>Golden Year</i> <i>Godiva</i> <i>Two Voices</i> <i>Day-Dm.</i> <i>Amphion</i> <i>Princess</i> , vi. <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. " xxviii. " xxxv. " xliii. " lxix. " cvii. <i>Guinevere</i> " 625 <i>Aylmer's s.</i> | 184 14 15 273 113 119 9 41 54 203 8 351 1 8 20 20 20 225 663 565 | <i>shut.</i> Close the door, the s's close, <i>shutting.</i> s reasons up in rhythm <i>sky.</i> S she was, and I thought her cold ; A little s at first, but by and by Might say no, for she is but s : <i>shyness.</i> It is my s, or my self-distrust, <i>sibilation.</i> with a long low s, stared <i>Scillian.</i> as the great S called Calliope <i>sick.</i> 'I am half s of shadows,' King is s, and knows not what he s of home went overseas for change. girl, for whom your heart is s, S art thou—a divided will but I am s of Time, S for the hollies and the yews talk'd The trash that made me s 'Were you s, ourself Would tend upon you' Hung round the s : the maidens came fair peace once more among the s. | <i>Deserted H.</i> <i>Lucretius</i> <i>Ed. Grny</i> <i>Princess</i> , v. <i>The Window</i> <i>Ed. Morris</i> <i>Princess</i> , i. <i>Lucretius</i> <i>I. of Shalott</i> , ii. <i>M. d'Arthur</i> <i>Walk. to the M.</i> <i>Talking O.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> <i>'Come not, when,' etc.</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> " ii. " iii. " vii. " 29 | 9 220 73 43 97 86 174 93 35 97 18 71 106 185 372 303 7 29 | <i>side.</i> the piney s's Of this long glen and thrust The dagger thro' her s. clamber'd half way up The counter s Had cast upon its crusty s Whichever s be Victor, To rail at Lady Psyche and her s. when our s was vanquish'd A great ship lift her shining s's Up the s I went, That has to-day its sunny s, There were two at her s, Was not one of the two at her s sweeter blood by the other s Would he have that hole in his s ? 'Not at my s. I charge you ride before the head Pierced thro' his s, up the s, sweating with agony, parted from the jousts Hurt in the s, Thro' her own s she felt the sharp lance " in an oriel on the summer s, on our dull s of death, Never lie by thy s, see thee no more The very s's of the grave itself drove the knife into his s <i>siding.</i> Wheedling and s with them ! | <i>Cenone</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> <i>Golden Year</i> <i>Will Water.</i> <i>Princess</i> , ii. " vi. <i>Elaine</i> " 764 " 876 " 884 <i>En. Arden</i> <i>Cenone</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> <i>Golden Year</i> <i>Will Water.</i> <i>Princess</i> , ii. " vi. <i>In Mem.</i> cii. " 43 " <i>Con.</i> <i>Maud</i> , I. ix. " x. " xiii. " II. v. <i>Elaine</i> " 489 " 493 " 620 " 621 " 1171 " 1373 <i>Guinevere</i> <i>Lucretius</i> " 271 <i>Princess</i> , v. | 91 260 7 103 213 8 40 43 72 9 2 34 82 863 489 493 620 621 1171 1373 574 253 271 151 |

- sifted.*
 heedfully I s all my thought) *St. S. Stylites* 55
 Every heart, when s well, ; *Vision of Sin* 112
 this matter might be s clean. ; *Princess*, i. 79
- sigh (s.)*
 wasting odorous s's All night long *Adeline* . 43
 With her laughter or her s's, *Miller's D.* 184
 my voice was thick with s's . *D. of F. Wom.* 109
 in s's Which perfect Joy, perplex'd *Gardener's D.* 249
 A welcome mix'd with s's. *Talking O.* 212
 shaken with a sudden storm of s's—*Locksley H.* 27
 The bosom with long s's labour'd, *Princess*, vii. 210
 Love would answer with a s, *In Mem.* xxxv. 13
 Nor feed with s's a passing wind " cvii. 4
 in my thoughts with scarce a s " cxviii. 12
 Young lord-lover, what s's are those, *Maud*, i. xxii. 29
 Half the night I waste in s's " II. iv. 23
 With half a s she turn'd the key, *The Letters* 18
 songs, S's, slow smiles, *Elaine* . 646
- sigh (verb.)*
 you may hear him sob and s 'A spirit haunts,' etc. 5
 shook the wave as the wind did s *Dying Swan* 15
 'To breathe and loathe, to live and s, *Two Voices* 104
 here will s thine alder tree, " *A Farewell* 9
 She s amid her narrow days, *In Mem.* lix. 10
 and s The full new life " lxxxv. 9
 whenever a March-wind s's . *Maud*, i. xxii. 40
 often when they met s fully, *Vivien* . 38
- sigh'd.*
 my name S forth with life *D. of F. Wom.* 154
 So s the King, Muttering and *M. d'Arthur* 178
 they that heard it s, *Vision of Sin* 18
 Cold ev'n to her, she s ; *Princess*, vi. 86
 I s : a touch Came round my wrist, " vii. 122
 Long have I s for a calm *Maud*, i. ii. 1
 thought, is it pride, and mused and s " viii. 12
 They s for the dawn and thee. " xxii. 52
 s and smiled the hoary-headed Earl, *Enid* . 307
 came upon him, and he s ; " 1008
 S in passing 'Lancelot Forgive me ; *Elaine* . 1340
 S, and began to gather heart *Guinevere* . 366
 s to find Her journey done " 401
- sigheth.*
 the solemn oak-tree, s *Claribel* . 4
- sighing.*
 winter winds are wearily s : *D. of the O. Year* 2
 by them went The enamour'd air s, *Princess*, vi. 63
 S shespeak 'I fear They will not, " viii. 280
 O, art thou s for Lebanon (rep.) *Maud*, i. xviii. 15
 Shaking her head at her son and s " xix. 24
 turn'd S, and feign'd a sleep *Elaine* . 838
 s 'let me rest' she said : *En. Arden* . 372
- sight.*
 talking to himself, first met his s ; *Love and Death* 6
 blissful tears blinded my s *Oriana* . 23
 To weave the mirror's magic s's *L. of Shalott*, ii. 20
 I cannot veil, or droop my s, *Eleonore* . 87
 Shudderst when I strain my s, *Fatima* . 3
 Bursts into blossom in his s. " 35
 I shut my s for fear *Penone* . 184
 where'er she turn'd her s *Pal. of Art* 225
 polish'd argent of her breast to s *D. of F. Wom.* 158
 tell o'er Each little sound and s. " 277
 Even in her old he loved so well? *Margaret* . 40
 a s to make an old man young. *Gardener's D.* 140
 Love at first s, first-born " 185
 But not a creature was in s : *Talking O.* 107
 trembling, pass'd in music out of s *Locksley H.* 34
 Rain'd thro' my s its overdow. *Two Voices* 45
 And wasn't it a s to see *Amphion* . 80
 strange was the s *Princess, Pro.* 34, 89
 Pretty were the s If our old halls *"* . 139
 a s to shake The midriff of despair *"* i. 197
 Fitful s, wrapt in a soldier's cloak, *"* v. 53
 like to him whose s is lost ; *In Mem.* lxxv. 8
 Forgot his weakness in thy s, *"* cix. 4
 by this my love has closed her s *Maud*, i. xviii. 67
 while I breath'd in s of heaven, *The Brook* . 157
 last s that Enid had of home *Enid* . 873
- POEM. LINE.*
 as a viper frozen : loathsome s *Vivien* . 77
 A s you love to look on, ' *Elaine* . 82
 and the sorrow dimm'd her s, " 885
 How fresh was every s and sound *The Voyage* 5
 out of s, and sink Past earthquake *Lucretius* . 152
 in s of Collatine And all his peers, " 235
- sign (s.)*
 heaven's mazed s's stood still 'Clear-headed friend' 28
 and I will tell the s *May Queen*, xiii. 24
 I thought, I take it for a s. " 38
 By s's or groans or tears ; *D. of F. Wom.* 284
 surer s had follow'd, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76
 A s betwixt the meadow and the cloud, *St. S. Stylites* 14
 Know I not Death? the outward s's *Two Voices* 270
 A s to many a staring shire *Will Water* . 139
 If my heart by s's can tell, *L. of Burleigh* 2
 stood a bust of Pallas for a s, *Princess*, i. 219
 cannot speak, nor move, nor make one s, " vii. 138
 Till the Sun drop dead from the s's, " 230
 no more s of reverence than a beard. *Vivien* . 128
 With s's and miracles and wonders *Guinevere* . 220
 what of s's and wonders, but the s's " 227
 thy wise father with his s's " 272
 Pray'd for a s 'my Enoch is he gone?' *En. Arden* 487
 Suddenly set it wide to find a s, " 492
 making s's They knew not what : " 641
 swang besides on many a windy s— *Aylmer's F.* 19
- sign (verb.)*
 Now s your names, which shall be read, *In Mem.* Con. 57
- signal.*
 An idle s, for the brittle fleet *Sea Dreams* 129
- signed.*
 The names are s, and overheard *In Mem.* Con. 60
- signed.*
 He set his royal s there ; *In Mem.* cxxiv. 12
- silence.*
 All night the s seems to flow *Oriana* . 86
 One deep, deep s all ! *Pal. of Art* 208
 ripen toward the grave In s ; *Lotos-Es.* . 97
 sank thro' the s drear, *D. of F. Wom.* 122
 only s sueth best. *To J. S.* . 64
 waked with s, grunted 'Good !' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
 There was s in the room ; *Dora* . 154
 is saved From that eternal s, *Ulysses* . 27
 crystal s creeping down, *Two Voices* 86
 To s from the paths of men ; *Day-Dm.* . 218
 a costly bribe To guerdon s, *Princess*, i. 201
 S, till I be silent too. *In Mem.* xiii. 8
 And makes a s in the hills " xix. 8
 And s follow'd, and we wept " xxx. 20
 here shall s guard thy fame ; *"* lxxiv. 17
 They haunt the s of the breast, *"* xciii. 9
 And strangely on the s broke *"* xciv. 25
 And fell in s on his neck : *"* cil. 44
 And, tho' in s, wishing joy. *"* Con. 88
 a s fell with the waking bird *Maud*, i. xxvii. 17
 pass Unclaim'd, in flushing s, *The Brook* . 105
 wish Your warning or your s? *Enid* . 926
 his command of s given, *"* 1215-29
 In s, did him service as a squire : *"* 1255
 round his long sea-hall In s : *Vivien* . 82
 let me think S is wisdom " 102
 such a s is more wise than kind. " 138
 Dark-splendid, speaking in s, *Elaine* . 337
 standing by the shield In s, " 394
 little maid, who brook'd No s, *Guinevere* . 158
 I cry my cry in s, " 199
 howsoever much they may desire S, " 205
 then came s, then a voice, *"* 416
 But Philip loved in s : *En. Arden* . 41
 Vocal, with here and there a s, *Aylmer's F.* 146
 With twenty months of s, *"* 567
 a louder one was all but s— *"* 697
 felt the s of his house About him, *"* 838
 escaped His keepers, and the s *"* 839
 silenced by that s lay the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
 thou growest beautiful In s, *Tithonus* . 44
 Thro' s and the trembling stars *On a Mourner* 23

| <i>silence</i> (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. | <i>silver-clear.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|------------|
| ever widening slowly <i>s</i> all. | <i>Vivien</i> | 242 | A little whisper <i>s-c</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 428 |
| surely can I <i>s</i> with all ease. | <i>Elaine</i> | 210 | <i>silver-coated.</i> | | |
| <i>silenced.</i> | | | O saviour of the <i>s-c</i> isle, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 136 |
| <i>s</i> by that silence lay the wife, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 46 | <i>silver-gray.</i> | | |
| <i>silent.</i> | | | Will turn it <i>s-g</i> : | <i>The Ringlet</i> 6, | 16 |
| S into Camelot | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 41 | You should be <i>s-g</i> : | " | 30 |
| <i>s</i> in its dusty vines : | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 4 | <i>silver-green.</i> | | |
| grasshopper <i>s</i> in the grass : | <i>Cenone</i> | 25 | All <i>s-g</i> with gnarled bark : | <i>Mariana</i> | 42 |
| <i>s</i> in a late embrace. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 58 | near his tomb a feast Shone, <i>s-s</i> ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 106 |
| I pledge her <i>s</i> at the board : | <i>Will Water.</i> | 25 | <i>silver-treble.</i> | | |
| knew us men, at first Was <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 213 | <i>S-t</i> laughter trilleth : | <i>Lilian</i> | |
| <i>s</i> we with blind surmise | " | 362 | <i>silver-crimson.</i> | | |
| with his whelpish eye, <i>S</i> ; | " | vi. | They freshen the <i>s-c</i> shells | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 13 |
| Erect and <i>s</i> , striding with her glance | " | 342 | <i>silver-streak'd.</i> | | |
| all <i>s</i> , save When armour clash'd | " | vii. | And overstream'd and <i>s-s</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 20 |
| <i>s</i> in the muffled cage of life : | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 8 | <i>Simoon</i> (see <i>Stylites</i> .) | | |
| Silence, till I be <i>s</i> too. | " | xxx. | ' Fall down, O <i>S</i> : thou hast suffer'd <i>S-t S. Stylites</i> 07 | | |
| Sat <i>s</i> , looking each at each. | " | civ. | Courage, St <i>S</i> ! | " | 153 |
| <i>s</i> under other snows : | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 68 | I, <i>S</i> of the pillar, by surname Stylites(rep.) | " | 158 |
| is ever the one thing <i>s</i> here. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 176 | <i>Simois.</i> | | |
| voice is <i>s</i> in your council-hall | " | 177 | Came up from reedy <i>S</i> all alone | <i>Cenone</i> | 51 |
| whatever tempests lour For ever <i>s</i> | <i>Dad. of Idylls</i> | 16 | Flash in the pools of whirling <i>S</i> | " | 202 |
| even if they break in thunder, <i>s</i> ; | " | 321 | <i>simper.</i> | | |
| all narrow jealousies Are <i>s</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 302 | <i>s</i> and set their voices lower | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 15 |
| Worn by the feet that now were <i>s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 266 | <i>simple</i> (adj.) | | |
| I am <i>s</i> then And ask no kiss ; | " | 354 | Not <i>s</i> as a thing that dies | <i>Two Voices</i> | 288 |
| We could not keep him <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 157 | some of the <i>s</i> great ones gone | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 61 |
| <i>s</i> , tho' he greeted her, she stood | <i>En. Arden</i> | 479 | Full <i>s</i> was her answer ' What know I ? | <i>Elaine</i> | 668 |
| To hers which lay so <i>s</i> , | " | 534 | <i>simple</i> (s.) | | |
| bowed down upon her hands <i>S</i> , | " | 700 | the hermit, skill'd in all The <i>s's</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 858 |
| Her own son Was <i>s</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 259 | <i>simple-hearted.</i> | | |
| <i>s</i> in her oriental haven. | | | The seeming-injured <i>s-h</i> thing | <i>Vivien</i> | 751 |
| Enoch rested <i>s</i> many days. | | | <i>simple</i> (r.) | | |
| <i>s</i> when I spoke to-night ? | | | guilt <i>S</i> than any child, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 369 |
| <i>silent-lighted.</i> | | | <i>simple-seeming.</i> | | |
| And pass the <i>s-l</i> town, | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 112 | In his <i>s</i> sublime | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 34 |
| <i>silently.</i> | | | <i>sin</i> (s.) | | |
| <i>silently</i> in all obedience | <i>Enid</i> | 767 | you are foul with <i>s</i> ; | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 26 |
| <i>silent-speaking.</i> | | | that will take away my <i>s</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 287 |
| on the silence broke The <i>s-s</i> words | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 26 | for he show'd me all the <i>s</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 17 |
| <i>silk.</i> | | | one slough and crust of <i>s</i> , | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 2 |
| trod on <i>s</i> , as if the winds | <i>A Character</i> | 21 | mercy, Lord, and take away my <i>s</i> . | " | 8, 44 |
| <i>s's</i> , and fruits, and spices, clear of toll, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 45 | those lead-like tons of <i>s</i> , | " | 25 |
| A gown of grass-green <i>s</i> she wore, | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 24 | subdue this home Of <i>s</i> , my flesh | " | 57 |
| robed the shoulders in a rosy <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 103 | mercy, mercy : cover all my <i>s</i> . | " | 83 |
| She brought us Academic <i>s</i> , | " | ii. | mercy, mercy ! wash away my <i>s</i> . | " | 118 |
| thro' the parted <i>s's</i> the tender face | " | vii. | sinful man, conceived and born in <i>s</i> . | " | 120 |
| statue of Sir Ralph From those rich <i>s's</i> | <i>Con.</i> | 2 | On the coals I lay, A vessel full of <i>s</i> : | " | 167 |
| she bethought her of a faded <i>s</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 134 | <i>S</i> itself be found The cloudy porch Love and Duty | | 8 |
| In summer suit and <i>s's</i> of holiday | " | 173 | To make me pure of <i>s</i> . | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> | 32 |
| seeing one so gay in purple <i>s's</i> | " | 184 | from the palace came a child of <i>s</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 5 |
| the fair Enid, all in faded <i>s</i> . | " | 617 | <i>s's</i> of emptiness, gossip and spite. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 78 |
| All staring at her in her faded <i>s</i> : | " | | Forgive what seem'd my <i>s</i> in me | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 33 |
| ride with me in her faded <i>s</i> . | " | | I sometimes hold it half a <i>s</i> . | | |
| Enid ever kept the faded <i>s</i> , | " | | Thou fall not in a world <i>s</i> , | " | xxxiii. 15 |
| tearing off her veil of faded <i>s</i> | " | 1363 | holds it <i>s</i> and shame to draw | " | xlvii. 11 |
| a splendid <i>s</i> of foreign loom, | " | 2535 | life is dash'd with flecks of <i>s</i> . | " | li. 14 |
| fashioned for it A case of <i>s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 8 | pangs of nature, <i>s</i> of will, | " | liii. 3 |
| <i>silk-soft.</i> | | | Ring out the want, the care, the <i>s</i> | " | cv. 17 |
| <i>s-s</i> folds, upon yielding down | <i>Eleanore</i> | 28 | heap'd the whole inherited <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 41 |
| <i>silken-folded.</i> | | | Not touch on her father's <i>s</i> , | " | xix. 17 |
| fancies hatch'd In <i>s-f</i> idleness | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 49 | Whatever the Quaker holds, from <i>s</i> ; | " | li. v. 92 |
| <i>silken-sailed.</i> | | | We might discuss the Northern <i>s</i> To <i>F. D. Maurice</i> 29 | | |
| The shallop fitteth <i>s-s</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 22 | <i>s</i> that seem'd so like his own | <i>Enid</i> | 594 |
| <i>silken-sandal'd.</i> | | | <i>s</i> that practice burns into the blood, | <i>Vivien</i> | 612 |
| tapt her tiny <i>s-s</i> foot | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 149 | a face, bright as for <i>s</i> forgiven, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1206 |
| <i>silver.</i> | | | Such <i>s</i> in words, Porchaunce, | " | 1182 |
| flaring bright From twisted <i>s's</i> | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 125 | men worse by making my <i>s</i> known ? | " | 1407 |
| three on either side, Pure <i>s</i> , | " | 125 | <i>s</i> seem less, the sinner seeming great ! | " | 1408 |
| Twilights of airy <i>s</i> , | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 81 | | | |
| Sipt wine from <i>s</i> , praising God, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 127 | | | |
| 'spread Their sleeping <i>s</i> thro' the hills ; | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 116 | | | |
| cups and <i>s</i> on the burnish'd board | <i>En. Arden</i> | 743 | | | |
| <i>silver-chiming.</i> | | | | | |
| the central fountain's flow Fall'n <i>s-c</i> | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 51 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|------------------------|--|--------------------------------|------------|
| Mine be the shame : mine was the <i>s</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 111 | <i>s</i> the simple passage o'er and o'er | <i>Elaine</i> | 89 |
| <i>s</i> 's that made the past so pleasant | " | 373 | sweetly could she make and <i>s</i> . | " | 160 |
| and as yet no <i>s</i> was dream'd | " | 385 | if indeed you list to <i>s</i> , <i>S</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 163 |
| the <i>s</i> which thou hast sim'd— | " | 452 | and every bird that <i>s</i> 's : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 100 |
| thy shameful <i>s</i> with Lancelot : | " | 483 | asleep, And I will <i>s</i> you 'birdie.' | " | 273 |
| came the <i>s</i> of Tristram and Isolt . | " | 484 | I hear them too—they <i>s</i> to their team : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 81 |
| in the golden days before thy <i>s</i> . | " | 496 | strange song I heard Apollo <i>s</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 62 |
| all is past, the <i>s</i> is sinn'd, | " | 539 | O skill'd to <i>s</i> of Time and Eternity, | <i>Milton</i> | 2 |
| Gone thro' my <i>s</i> to slay and to be slain ! | " | 606 | to dance and <i>s</i> , be gaily drest | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 3 |
| I cannot kill my <i>s</i> , If soul be soul : | " | 614 | | <i>singer</i> . | |
| In mine own heart I can live down <i>s</i> | " | 629 | The sweet little wife of the <i>s</i> said, | <i>The Islet</i> | 3 |
| shroud this great <i>s</i> from all ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 773 | And the <i>s</i> shaking his curly head | " | 6 |
| the <i>s</i> That neither God nor man | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 62 | | <i>singing</i> . | |
| says, our <i>s</i> 's should make us sad ; | <i>Grandmother</i> | 93 | <i>S</i> alone Under the sea, | <i>The Merman</i> | 4 |
| An' a tow'd ma my <i>s</i> 's | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 17 | A mermaid fair, <i>S</i> alone, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 3 |
| The wages of <i>s</i> is death, | <i>Wages</i> | 6 | heard her <i>s</i> her last song, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 26 |
| | <i>sin</i> (verb.) | | <i>S</i> in her song she died, | " | 35 |
| <i>s</i> against the strength of youth ! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 59 | <i>S</i> and murmuring in her feastful mirth, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 177 |
| is your beauty, and I <i>s</i> In speaking | <i>Elaine</i> | 1180 | <i>s</i> clearer than the crested bird | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 179 |
| I almost <i>s</i> in envying you : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 360 | And we with <i>s</i> cheer'd the way, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 5 |
| | <i>Sinat.</i> | | She is <i>s</i> an air that is known to me | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 3 |
| As over <i>S</i> 's peaks of old | " | <i>In Mem.</i> xcv. 22 | <i>S</i> alone in the morning of life | " | 6 |
| | <i>sine</i> . | | <i>S</i> of men that in battle array | " | 8 |
| Of <i>s</i> and arc, spheroid and azimuth, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 239 | <i>S</i> of Death and of Honour | " | 16 |
| | <i>sinecure</i> . | | She is <i>s</i> in the meadow, | " | II. iv. 40 |
| So moulder'd in a <i>s</i> as he : | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 180 | casement of the Hall, <i>S</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 329 |
| | <i>sineu</i> . | | half <i>s</i> a coarse song, | " | 137 |
| home is in the <i>s</i> 's of a man, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 257 | he is <i>s</i> Hosanna in the highest | <i>En. Arden</i> | 498 |
| | <i>sineu-corded</i> . | | <i>S</i> ' and shall it be over the seas | <i>The Islet</i> | 9 |
| supple, <i>s-c</i> , apt at arms ; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 524 | <i>s</i> airy trifles this or that, | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 2 |
| | <i>sineued</i> . | | | <i>single</i> . | |
| until endurance grow <i>S</i> with action | <i>Enone</i> | 162 | in thee Is nothing sudden, nothing <i>s</i> ; | <i>Eleonore</i> | 57 |
| | <i>sing</i> . | | <i>S</i> I grew, like some green plant, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 205 |
| <i>S</i> 's a song of undying love : | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 33 | make an onslaught <i>s</i> on a realm | <i>Enid</i> | 1765 |
| We will <i>s</i> to you all the day : | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 780 | | <i>sink</i> . | |
| sit and <i>s</i> the whole of the day : | <i>The Merman</i> | 9 | And while he <i>s</i> 's or swells | <i>Talking O.</i> | 270 |
| <i>s</i> to myself the whole of the day : | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 10 | <i>s</i> 's the nebulous star we call the Sun, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 10 |
| as I com'd I would <i>s</i> and say, | " | 12 | <i>s</i> 's with all we love below the verge | " | 29 |
| bird would <i>s</i> , nor lamb would bleat, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 37 | they rise or <i>s</i> Together, | " | vii. 243 |
| Sometimes I heard you <i>s</i> within | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 123 | stagger blindly ere she <i>s</i> ! | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. | 22 |
| Ah, well—but <i>s</i> the foolish song | " | 161 | So much the vital spirits <i>s</i> | " | xx. 18 |
| So <i>s</i> that other song I made, | " | 161 | 'Twere best at once to <i>s</i> to peace, | " | xxxiv. 13 |
| To <i>s</i> her songs alone. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 199 | When in the dawn I <i>s</i> my head, | " | lxvii. 1 |
| harken what the inner spirit <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 67 | And the great <i>Æon</i> <i>s</i> 's in blood, | " | cxvii. 16 |
| and the minstrel <i>s</i> 's Before them | " | 121 | we scarce can <i>s</i> as low : | <i>Vivien</i> | 662 |
| O Blackbird ! <i>s</i> me something well : | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 21 | I cannot <i>s</i> So far—far down | <i>'My life is full,' etc.</i> | 8 |
| Take warning ! he that will not <i>s</i> | " | 21 | out of sight, and <i>s</i> Past earthquake | <i>Lucretius</i> | 132 |
| <i>s</i> for want, ere leaves are new, | " | 23 | | <i>sinnéd</i> . | |
| Think you they <i>s</i> Like poets, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 98 | I have <i>s</i> , for it was all thro' me | <i>Dora</i> | 58 |
| any sense of why they <i>s</i> ? | " | 100 | Alas, my child, I <i>s</i> for thee. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 50 |
| that still <i>S</i> in mine ears, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 182 | <i>s</i> in grosser lips Beyond all pardon | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 232 |
| this is truth the poet <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 75 | that he <i>s</i> , is not believable : | <i>Vivien</i> | 610 |
| Not even of a gnat that <i>s</i> 's. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 41 | if he <i>s</i> , The sin that practice burns | " | 611 |
| Ah shameless ! for he did but <i>s</i> 'You might have won' | " | 21 | the sin which thou hast <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 452 |
| That he <i>s</i> 's in his boat on the bay ! | <i>'Break, break'</i> | 8 | ensample from far names, <i>S</i> also, | " | 487 |
| he <i>s</i> 's of what the world will be | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 15 | all is past, the sin is <i>s</i> , | " | 539 |
| let the ladies <i>s</i> us, if they will, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 233 | in the flesh thou hast <i>s</i> ; | " | 550 |
| 'Let some one <i>s</i> to us : lighter move | " | iv. 18 | | <i>sinner</i> . | |
| held it truth, with him who <i>s</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> i. | 2 | I am a <i>s</i> viler than you all. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 133 |
| I <i>s</i> to him that rests below, | " | xxi. 1 | In haunts of hungry <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Will Water</i> | 222 |
| I do but <i>s</i> because I must, | " | 23 | Thou hast been a <i>s</i> too : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 92 |
| pipe but as the linnets <i>s</i> : | " | 24 | sin seem less, the <i>s</i> seeming great ? | <i>Elaine</i> | 1408 |
| in the songs I love to <i>s</i> | " | xxxviii. 7 | | <i>sinning</i> . | |
| Then are these songs I <i>s</i> of thee | " | 12 | Another <i>s</i> on such height, with one, | <i>Elaine</i> | 248 |
| lay thy eggs, and sting and <i>s</i> | " | xliv. 11 | | <i>sift</i> . | |
| we do him wrong To <i>s</i> so wildly : | " | lvi. 4 | <i>S</i> wine from silver, praising God, | <i>Will Water</i> | 127 |
| And in that solace can I <i>s</i> , | " | lxiv. 5 | | <i>Sir</i> . | |
| voice the richest-toned that <i>s</i> 's | " | lxiv. 7 | these great <i>S</i> 's Give up their parks | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 102 |
| For him she plays, to him she <i>s</i> 's | " | xcvi. 39 | | <i>sire</i> . | |
| one would <i>s</i> the death of war, | " | cii. 30 | to die For God and for my <i>s</i> ! | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 232 |
| And <i>s</i> the songs he loved to hear. | " | cvi. 24 | That we are wiser than our <i>s</i> 's. | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 72 |
| To the ballad that she <i>s</i> 's | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 43 | I read—two letters—one her <i>s</i> 's. | <i>Princess</i> , ix. | 378 |
| Do I hear her <i>s</i> as of old, | " | 44 | my <i>S</i> , his rough cheek wet with tears | " | 22 |
| 'That <i>s</i> 's so delicately clear, | <i>Enid</i> | 332 | White hands of farewell to my <i>s</i> , | " | 223 |
| heard the great Sir Lancelot <i>s</i> it | <i>Vivien</i> | 233 | 'O <i>S</i> ,' she said, 'he lives : | " | vi. 106 |
| every minstrel <i>s</i> it differently : | " | 308 | brake out my <i>s</i> Lifting his grim head | " | 254 |

| | PORM. | LINE. | | PORM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|--------------|--|--------------------------------|----------|
| yet-loved <i>s</i> would make Confusion | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxix. 18 | In the little grove where I <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. s. 24 | |
| What said the happy <i>s</i> ? | <i>Vivien</i> | 560 | Why <i>s</i> 's he here in his father's chair | " | xiii. 23 |
| | <i>siren</i> | | She <i>s</i> 's by her music and books, | " | xiv. 13 |
| O sister, <i>S</i> 's tho' they be, were such Princess, ii. 181 | | | <i>s</i> 's on her shining head | " | xvi. 27 |
| | <i>Sirius</i> | | your good damsel there who <i>s</i> 's apart, <i>Enid</i> | | 1148 |
| as the fiery <i>S</i> alters hue | <i>Princess</i> , v. 252 | | I see it with joy—You <i>s</i> apart, | | 1170 |
| | <i>sister</i> | | He <i>s</i> 's unarmed; I hold a finger up; | | 1186 |
| three <i>s</i> 's That doat upon To —, <i>With Pal. of Art</i> 10 | | | sung nearly where we <i>s</i> : | <i>Vivien</i> | 956 |
| greet their fairer <i>s</i> 's of the East. <i>Gardener's D.</i> 184 | | | I <i>s</i> and gather honey : | " | 451 |
| Stole from her <i>s</i> Sorrow. | " | 251 | They <i>s</i> with knife in meat | " | 544 |
| Sleep, Ellen, folded in thy <i>s</i> 's arm, <i>Audley Ct.</i> 62 | | | To <i>s</i> once more within his lonely hall, <i>Guinevere</i> | | 493 |
| shouts with his <i>s</i> at play! <i>'Break, Break,' etc.</i> 6 | | | God bless him, he shall sup on my knees <i>En. Arden</i> | | 197 |
| I have a <i>s</i> at the foreign court, | <i>Princess</i> , i. 74 | | <i>S</i> , listen. Then he told her | " | 862 |
| 'My <i>s</i> ,' 'Comely too' | " | ii. 99 | <i>S</i> down again; mark me | " | 877 |
| 'My brother!' 'Well, my <i>s</i> .' | " | 171 | They come and <i>s</i> by my chair, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 83 |
| O <i>s</i> , Sirens tho' they be, were such | " | 181 | To <i>s</i> with empty hands at home. <i>Sailor Boy</i> | | 16 |
| <i>Hers lies a brother by a slain</i> , | " | 191 | See they <i>s</i> , they hide their faces, <i>Boadicea</i> | | 51 |
| when your <i>s</i> came she won the heart | " | iii. 71 | care to <i>s</i> beside her where she <i>s</i> — <i>Coquette</i> , iii. 10 | | |
| compass our dear <i>s</i> 's liberties. | " | 271 | All alone she <i>s</i> 's and hears 'Home they brought' | | 3 |
| Shall croak thee <i>s</i> , | " | iv. 106 | <i>s</i> the best and stateliest of the land? <i>Lucretius</i> | | 172 |
| Lift up your head, sweet <i>s</i> : | " | v. 61 | | <i>sittest</i> | |
| clung The shadow of his <i>s</i> , | " | 248 | That <i>s</i> ranging golden hair; | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. 26 | |
| and in our noble <i>s</i> 's cause? | " | 302 | | <i>sittin'</i> | |
| Old <i>s</i> 's of a day gone by, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxix. 13 | | an' a <i>s</i> 'ere o' my bed. | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 9 |
| Leave thou thy <i>s</i> when she prays | " | xxxiii. 3 | | <i>sitting</i> | |
| A guest, or happy <i>s</i> sung | " | lxxxviii. 26 | charm Pallas and Juno <i>s</i> by : | <i>A Character</i> | 15 |
| Has not his <i>s</i> smiled on me? | <i>Maud</i> , l.xiii. 45 | | A merman bold, <i>S</i> alone, | <i>The Merman</i> | 3 |
| Among her burnish'd <i>s</i> 's of the pool. <i>Enid</i> | | 655 | on this hand, and <i>s</i> on this stone? | <i>Enone</i> | 229 |
| Would call her friend and <i>s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 861 | I saw you <i>s</i> in the house, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 30 | |
| 'Ah <i>s</i> ,' answer'd Lancelot, | " | 927 | <i>s</i> on a crimson scarf unroll'd; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 126 |
| 'Peace to thee Sweet <i>s</i> ,' | " | 991 | <i>s</i> girt with doubtful light. 'Love thou thy land' | | 10 |
| To which the gentle <i>s</i> made reply, | " | 1067 | <i>s</i> , served by man and maid, | <i>The Goose</i> | 21 |
| ' <i>S</i> , farewell for ever,' (rep.) | " | 1145 | in the depths Upon the hidden bases <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | | 105 |
| must strike against my <i>s</i> 's son, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 568 | we <i>s</i> , as I said, The cock crew | " | Ep. 9 |
| Nor shun to call me <i>s</i> , | " | 668 | she <i>s</i> with us then, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 21 |
| My <i>s</i> 's crying 'stay for shame;' | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 18 | <i>s</i> muffled in dark leaves, | | 37 |
| | <i>sister-eyelids</i> | | straight Within the low-wheel'd chaise, <i>Talking O.</i> | | 109 |
| The dewy <i>s</i> -e lay. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 4 | Push off, and <i>s</i> well in order smite | <i>Ulysses</i> | 58 |
| | <i>sisterhood</i> | | <i>s</i> , burnish'd without fear The brand. <i>Two Voices</i> | | 128 |
| O peaceful <i>S</i> , Receive | <i>Guinevere</i> | 139 | <i>s</i> , lying, languid shapes, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | |
| | <i>sister-world</i> | | As night to him that <i>s</i> on a hill | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 551 | |
| glow Thy silver <i>s</i> -w, | <i>'Move eastward,' etc.</i> | 6 | I see thee <i>s</i> crown'd with good, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiii. 5 | |
| | <i>sit</i> | | Peace <i>s</i> under her olive | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. 33 | |
| Low-cowering shall the sophist <i>s</i> ; | { 'Clear-headed | | <i>s</i> here so stunn'd and still | " | ii. 1 |
| The white owl in the belfry <i>s</i> 's. | <i>friend, etc.</i> ix | | on a day, he <i>s</i> high in hall, | <i>Enid</i> | 147 |
| <i>s</i> and sing the whole of the day : | <i>The Owl</i> , i. 7, 14 | | knew her <i>s</i> sad and solitary. | " | 1131 |
| In yonder chair I see him <i>s</i> , | <i>The Merman</i> | 9 | Enoch and Annie, <i>s</i> hand in hand, <i>En. Arden</i> | | 69 |
| 'by that lamp,' I thought, 'she <i>s</i> 's!' | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 9 | <i>s</i> at her side forgot Her presence, | " | 381 |
| Sometimes I saw you <i>s</i> and spin : | " | 114 | lo! her Enoch <i>s</i> on a height | " | 496 |
| I <i>s</i> as God holding no form of creed, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 211 | <i>s</i> all alone, his face Would darken, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 12 |
| But <i>s</i> beside my bed, mother | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. 23 | | I am oftener <i>s</i> at home | <i>Grandmother</i> | 90 |
| you <i>s</i> between Joy and woe, | <i>Margaret</i> | 63 | They found the mother <i>s</i> still; | <i>The Victim</i> | 32 |
| to <i>s</i> , to sleep, to wake, to breathe. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 40 | | <i>sitting-room</i> | |
| <i>S</i> with their wives by fires, | <i>S. S. Styles</i> | 106 | To fit their little streetward <i>s</i> -r | <i>En. Arden</i> | 170 |
| <i>S</i> ' brooding in the ruins of a life : | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 12 | Rode the <i>s</i> h. | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> 3, et pass. | |
| Here <i>s</i> 's he shaping wings to fly : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 289 | | <i>sixpence</i> | |
| Here <i>s</i> 's the Butler with a flask | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 45 | Be shot for <i>s</i> in a battle-field, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 40 |
| I <i>s</i> (my empty glass reversed), | <i>Will Water</i> | 159 | | <i>size</i> | |
| <i>S</i> thee down, and have no shame, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 83 | His double chin, his partly <i>s</i> , | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 2 |
| <i>s</i> beside your feet And glean | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 240 | | This weight and <i>s</i> , this heart and eyes, <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 71 |
| beneath an emerald plane <i>S</i> 's Diotima | " | iii. 285 | often fineness compensated <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , li. 133 | |
| I will go and <i>s</i> beside the doors, | " | v. 93 | | <i>skate</i> | |
| may <i>s</i> Upon a king's right hand | " | 428 | taught me how to <i>s</i> , to row, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 19 |
| To <i>s</i> a star upon the sparkling spire : | " | vii. 182 | | <i>skater</i> | |
| Upon the skirts of Time, <i>S</i> side by side | " | 272 | the <i>s</i> on ice that hardly bears him, <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | | 6 |
| I <i>s</i> within a helmsless bark | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. 3 | | | <i>skeleton</i> | |
| back return To where the body <i>s</i> 's, | " | xii. 19 | the bare-grinning <i>s</i> of death! | <i>Vivien</i> | 696 |
| By the hearth the children <i>s</i> | " | xx. 13 | Had trodden that crown'd <i>s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 50 |
| The Shadow <i>s</i> 's and waits for me. | " | xxii. 20 | Gaunt as it were the <i>s</i> of himself, | " | 760-812 |
| Alone, alone, to where he <i>s</i> 's, | " | xxiii. 3 | make the carcass a <i>s</i> , | <i>Boadicea</i> | 14 |
| he was dead, and there he <i>s</i> 's, | " | xxxii. 3 | | <i>sketch</i> | |
| And we might <i>s</i> at endless feast, | " | xli. 9 | No matter what the <i>s</i> might be : | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 95 |
| Her life is lone, he <i>s</i> 's apart, | " | xcvi. 17 | Buss me, thou rough <i>s</i> of man, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 189 |
| on her forehead <i>s</i> 's a fire : | " | xciii. 18 | <i>s</i> 's rude and faint, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 100 |

| | sketcher. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|--------|-------|
| I was a s then : See here, | <i>Ed Morris</i> | | 4 |
| s with her slender pointed foot | <i>The Brook</i> | | 109 |
| Nor mine the sweetest of the s, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cix. | 17 |
| with force and s To strive | " | cxii. | |
| the hermit, s in all The simples | <i>Elaine</i> | | 857 |
| O s to sing of Time and Eternity, | <i>Milton</i> | | 9 |
| wings in tears, and s away. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. | 16 |
| fleeter now she s the plains | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | | 32 |
| S down to Camelot : | <i>L. of Shalott.</i> | i. | 23 |
| A million wrinkles carved his s ; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 138 |
| they roll a purient s, | " | | 201 |
| a s As clean and white as privet | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | | 47 |
| scratch No deeper than the s : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 64 |
| the ulcer, eating thro' my s, | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | | 66 |
| We fret, we fume, would shift our s s, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 225 |
| s s of wine, and piles of grapes. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 13 |
| or wooded, winter-clad in s s | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 105 |
| hunt them for the beauty of their s | " | v. | 149 |
| Prickle my s and catch my breath | <i>Maud</i> , i. | xiv. | 36 |
| the s Clung but to crate and basket | <i>Vivien</i> | | 474 |
| s s the wild beast after slaying him | <i>Enid</i> | | 942 |
| Brightening the s s of a long cloud | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | | 54 |
| thro' warp and woof From s to s ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 62 |
| the s and fringe of our fair land, | " | v. | 210 |
| upon the s s of Time, Sit side by side | " | vii. | 271 |
| more than seen, the s s of France. | " | Con. | 48 |
| fusing all The s s of self again, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. | 3 |
| grasps the s s of happy chance, | " | lxiii. | 6 |
| s s are loosen'd by the speaking storm | <i>Enid</i> | | 1308 |
| gloomy s s Of Celidon the forest ; | <i>Elaine</i> | | 291 |
| thro' the gray s s of a lifting squall | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 830 |
| oft when sundown s s the moor | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. | 17 |
| Is but modell'd on a s. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 178 |
| on the s which thou hast made | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | | 8 |
| and the s Brake from the nape, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 50 |
| from the s the crown Roll'd | " | | 51 |
| thickest dark did trance the s s, | <i>Mariana</i> | | 18 |
| trenched waters run from s to s, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | 104 |
| When thou gazest at the skies ? | <i>Adeline</i> | | 50 |
| With a half-glance upon the s | <i>A Character</i> | | 1 |
| Sunn'd by those orient skies | <i>The Poet</i> | | 42 |
| white against the cold-white s, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | | 12 |
| comest atween me and the skies, | <i>Oriana</i> | | 75 |
| clothe the world and meet the s ; | <i>L. of Shalott.</i> | i. | 3 |
| Heavily the low s raining | " | iv. | 4 |
| Grow golden all about the s ; | <i>Eleonore</i> | | 101 |
| skies stoop down in their desire ; | <i>Fatima</i> | | 32 |
| All naked in a sultry s, | " | | 37 |
| s Dipt down to sea and sands. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 32 |
| as a flying star shot thro' the s | " | | 123 |
| violet, that comes beneath the skies, | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | | 5 |
| sleep down from the blissful skies | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | | 52 |
| Hateful is the dark-blue s, | " | | 84 |
| next moon was roll'd into the s, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 220 |
| Ruled in the eastern s. | " | | 264 |
| I seek a warmer s, | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> | | 26 |
| whatever s Bear seed of men 'Love thou thy land' | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 19 |
| mellow moons and happy skies, | " | | 159 |
| He travels far from other skies— | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 105 |
| clear As are the frosty skies, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | | 10 |
| The clouds are broken in the s, | <i>Sir Galnhad</i> | | 73 |
| shines the moon in clouded skies, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | | 9 |
| Flutter'd headlong from the s. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 43 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------|
| O love, they die in yon rich s, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 360 |
| When your skies change again : | " | vi. 261 |
| A web is wov'n across the s ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 6 |
| reach the glow of southern skies | " | xii. 20 |
| rooks are blown about the skies ; | " | xv. 4 |
| circles of the bounding s, | " | xvii. 6 |
| The baby new to earth and s | " | xiv. 6 |
| roll'd the psalm to wintry skies | " | lv. 11 |
| For pastime, dreaming of the s ; | " | lxx. 24 |
| sow the s with flying boughs, | " | lxxi. 14 |
| o'er the s The silvery haze | " | xciv. 3 |
| bats went round in fragrant skies | " | ci. 9 |
| Where first we gazed upon the s ; | " | cv. 1 |
| Ring out wild bells to the wild s, | " | cvii. 14 |
| Of sorrow under human skies : | " | xciv. 15 |
| change their s To build and brood ; | " | cxvii. 15 |
| The brute earth lightens to the s | <i>Maud</i> , i. | v. 13 |
| wild voice pealing up to the sunny s | " | xviii. 37 |
| makes you tyrants in your iron skies | " | 43 |
| countercharm of space and hollow s | " | 11. 1 |
| On a bed of daffodil s | " | iv. 25 |
| dawn of Eden bright over earth and s, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 98 |
| The delight of early skies ; | " | xviii. 240 |
| This nursing of another s | <i>Elaine</i> | 483 |
| show'd themselves against the s, and sank | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 3 |
| crests that smoke against the skies, | <i>Wages</i> | 9 |
| every land beneath the skies, | <i>The Window</i> | 87 |
| or to bask in a summer s : | | |
| Such another beneath the s ? | | |
| some wild s s matin song | <i>skylark.</i> | |
| | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 40 |
| I saw it and grieved—to s and to cool ; | <i>slacken.</i> | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 280 |
| His bow-string s, languid Love | <i>slacken'd.</i> | |
| their pace at first, but s soon. | <i>Eleonore</i> | 117 |
| | <i>Enid</i> | 882 |
| foreground black with stones and s s, | <i>slag.</i> | |
| | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 81 |
| With thine own weapon art thou s, | <i>slain.</i> | |
| Here lies a brother by a sister s | <i>Two Voices</i> | 311 |
| s with laughter roll'd the gilded Squire | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 101 |
| a great cry, The Prince is s | " | v. 21 |
| make her as the man, Sweet Love were s : | " | vi. 10 |
| huge Earl lay s within his hall. | " | vii. 261 |
| I should have s your father, | <i>Enid</i> | 1654 |
| after furious battle turfs the s | " | 1686 |
| each had s his brother at a blow, | <i>Vivien</i> | 507 |
| High on a heap of s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 42 |
| but many a knight was s ; | " | 307 |
| thro' my sin to slay and to be s ! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 435 |
| they brought him s with 'Home they brought him' | " | 606 |
| Let her go ! her thirst she s s | <i>slake.</i> | |
| | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 143 |
| Thee nor carketh care nor s : | <i>slander.</i> | |
| emptiness, gossip and spite And s | <i>A Dirge</i> | 8 |
| The civic s and the spite | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 79 |
| 'Thro' s, meanest spawn of Hell | <i>In Mem.</i> | cv. 22 |
| (And women's s is the worst) | <i>The Letters</i> | 33 |
| spake no s, no, nor listen'd to it | " | 34 |
| sow'd s in the common ear | <i>Dead. of Idylls</i> | 9 |
| faintly-venom'd points Of s, | <i>Enid</i> | 450 |
| these are s s : never yet Was noble man | <i>Vivien</i> | 29 |
| speak no s, no, nor listen to it, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 1081 |
| the hollow heart they s so ! | <i>slander (verb.)</i> | |
| ever ready to s and steal ; | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 270 |
| Jenny, to s me, who knew what Jenny | <i>Maud</i> , i. | iv. 19 |
| | <i>Grandmother</i> | 35 |
| he thought, had s Leolin to him. | <i>slander'd.</i> | |
| | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 350 |
| And she to be coming and s me, | <i>slandering.</i> | |
| | <i>Grandmother</i> , 27 | |
| S down the snowy sward, | <i>slant.</i> | |
| | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 6 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------|---------|---|-----------------------------|---------|
| huddling <i>s</i> in furrow-cloven falls . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 192 | more than infants in their <i>s</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 39 |
| To <i>s</i> the fifth autumnal slope, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 10 | thro' and thro' with Love, a happy <i>s</i> . | " | 157 |
| | <i>slanted</i> . | | To <i>S</i> I give my powers away ; | <i>In Mem.</i> iv. | 1 |
| n beam Had <i>s</i> forward . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 123 | Calm on the seas, and silver <i>s</i> , | " | xi. |
| Long lanes of splendour <i>s</i> o'er a press " | " | iv. 457 | A late-lost form that <i>s</i> reveals, | " | xiii. |
| | <i>slanting</i> . | | sleeps or wears the mask of <i>s</i> . | " | xviii. |
| reach'd a meadow <i>s</i> to the North . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 107 | | "They rest," we said, "their <i>s</i> is sweet," | " | xxx. |
| | <i>slate-quarry</i> . | | If <i>S</i> and death be truly one, | " | xlii. |
| I heard them blast 'The steep <i>s-g</i> , | <i>Golden Year</i> 75 | | <i>S</i> , Death's twin-brother (rep.) | " | lxvii. |
| | <i>slaughter</i> . | | foolish <i>s</i> transfers to thee | " | 16 |
| beat her foes with <i>s</i> from her walls | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 34, 123 | | <i>S</i> , kinsman thou to death and trance | " | lxx. |
| Ran the land with Roman <i>s</i> , | <i>Brudicea</i> . | 84 | And <i>S</i> must lie down arm'd | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 41 |
| Dismal error ! fearful <i>s</i> ! | <i>The Captain</i> 65 | | death-white curtain meant but <i>s</i> . | " | xiv. |
| | <i>slaughter-house</i> . | | thought like a fool of the <i>s</i> of death . | " | 38 |
| makes a steaming <i>s-h</i> of Rome . | <i>Lucretius</i> . | 84 | and held her from her <i>s</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> | 338 |
| | <i>slave</i> . | | he roll'd his eyes Yet blank from <i>s</i> , | " | 816 |
| Of child, and wife, and <i>s</i> ; | <i>Lotos-Es</i> . | 40 | feign'd a <i>s</i> until he slept | " | 838 |
| Drink deep, 'till the habits of the <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 77 | Chariot of <i>s</i> , and wine, and exercise, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | " | 458 |
| play the <i>s</i> to gain the tyranny, | " | iv. 114 | came upon him half arisen from <i>s</i> , | " | 584 |
| <i>s's</i> at home and fools abroad . | " | 500 | sank As into <i>s</i> again . | " | 592 |
| or brought her chain'd, a <i>s</i> , | " | v. 133 | sleeps—another <i>s</i> than ours . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 298 |
| | <i>slay</i> . | | let your <i>s</i> for this one night be sound : | " | 302 |
| arise and <i>s</i> thee with my hands . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 132 | | | <i>sleep</i> (verb.) | |
| lift His axe to <i>s</i> my kin . | <i>Talking O</i> . | 236 | I <i>s</i> forgotten, I wake forlorn . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 36 | |
| <i>s</i> his child, if good need were, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 267 | and the cicala <i>s's</i> . | <i>Cenone</i> | 27 |
| that except you <i>s</i> me here | " | iv. 433 | <i>S's</i> on his luminous ring . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 16 |
| you could not <i>s</i> Me, nor your prince : | " | v. 62 | graze and wallow, breed and <i>s</i> ; | " | 202 |
| we will <i>s</i> him and will have his horse | <i>Enid</i> | 911 | I <i>s</i> so sound all night, mother, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. 9 | |
| would <i>s</i> you, and possess your horse | " | 923 | The place of him that <i>s's</i> in peace | <i>To J. S.</i> | 63 |
| "Fly, they will return And <i>s</i> you ; | " | 1597 | <i>S</i> sweetly, tender heart, in peace : | " | 69 |
| " <i>S</i> not a dead man ! | " | 1627 | <i>S</i> , holy spirit, blessed soul, | " | 70 |
| <i>s</i> not him who gave you life . | " | 1631 | <i>S</i> till the end, true soul and sweet. | " | 73 |
| to <i>s</i> the folk, and spoil the land . | <i>Gunsvere</i> | 136 | <i>S</i> full of rest from head to feet | " | 75 |
| thro' my sin to <i>s</i> and to be slain ! | " | 606 | Such a sleep They <i>s</i> — | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 17 |
| | <i>slaying</i> . | | home I went, but could not <i>s</i> for joy, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 170 | |
| be he wroth even to <i>s</i> me, | <i>Enid</i> | 916 | <i>S</i> , Ellen Aubrey, <i>s</i> , and dream (rep.) | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 61 |
| skins the wild beast after <i>s</i> him, | " | 942 | to sit, to <i>s</i> , to wake, to breathe . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 40 |
| | <i>sleek</i> (adj.) | | We <i>s</i> and wake and <i>s</i> , but all things <i>Golden Year</i> | " | 22 |
| chisell'd features clear and <i>s</i> . | <i>A Character</i> | 30 | <i>s</i> and feed, and know not me . | <i>Ulysses</i> | 5 |
| And, issuing shorn and <i>s</i> , | <i>Talking O</i> . | 42 | Thine anguish will not let thee <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 49 |
| | <i>sleek</i> (verb) | | Go, vexed Spirit, <i>s</i> in trust ; | " | 115 |
| To <i>s</i> her ruffled peace of mind, | <i>Vivien</i> | 748 | Each baron at the banquet <i>s's</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 57 |
| | <i>sleeked</i> . | | She <i>s's</i> : her breathings are not heard " | " | 93 |
| smooth'd his chin and <i>s</i> his hair | <i>A Character</i> | 11 | She <i>s's</i> : on either hand upswells | " | 97 |
| | <i>sleeker</i> . | | She <i>s's</i> , nor dreams, but ever dwells | " | 99 |
| Had been the <i>s</i> for it : | <i>Elaine</i> . | c. 250 | I'd <i>s</i> another hundred years, | " | 173 |
| | <i>sleep</i> (s.) | | And learn the world, and <i>s</i> again ; | " | 220 |
| In <i>s</i> she seem'd to walk forlorn | <i>Mariana</i> | 30 | To <i>s</i> thro' terms of mighty wars | " | 221 |
| in <i>s</i> I sank In cool soft turf | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 95 | Yet <i>s's</i> a dreamless sleep to me ; | " | 262 |
| coiled <i>s's</i> in the central depths | <i>The Mermaid</i> 24 | | while my pretty one, <i>s's</i> (rep.) | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 463 |
| breathed in <i>s</i> a lower moan, <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 45 | | <i>S</i> and rest, <i>s</i> and rest, | " | 464 |
| Each morn my <i>s</i> was broken thro' | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 39 | Behold me, for I cannot <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> vii. | 6 |
| Softer than <i>s</i> —all things in order | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 87 | <i>S</i> , gentle heavens, before the prow ; | " | ix. |
| sweet <i>s</i> down from the blissful skies. | <i>Lotos-Es</i> . | 52 | <i>S</i> , gentle winds, as he <i>s's</i> now, | " | 15 |
| the poppy hangs in <i>s</i> . | " | 56 | <i>S</i> or wears the mask of sleep | " | xviii. |
| brought into the gulfs of <i>s</i> . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 52 | | I <i>s</i> till dusk is dipt in gray | " | lxvi. |
| We drank the Libyan Sun to <i>s</i> , | " | 145 | Long <i>s's</i> the summer in the seed | " | civ. |
| dissolved the mystery Of folded <i>s</i> . | " | 263 | Whatever wisdom <i>s</i> with thee | " | cvil. |
| I from <i>s</i> To gather and tell o'er | " | 275 | how much wisdom <i>s's</i> with thee | " | cxii. |
| Such a <i>s</i> They sleep | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 16 | I come once more ; the city <i>s's</i> ; | " | cxviii. |
| yet in <i>s</i> I seem'd To sail | <i>Ep.</i> | 16 | <i>s</i> Encompass'd by his faithful guard, | " | cxv. |
| in her bosom bore the baby, <i>S.</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 263 | | My dearest brother, Edmund, <i>s's</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 187 |
| a cry Should break his <i>s</i> by night | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 66 | <i>s's</i> in peace : and he, Poor Philip | " | 190 |
| after a little <i>s</i> , I wake : | <i>St S. Stylites</i> 111 | | Look how she <i>s's</i> —the Fairy Queen, <i>Elaine</i> | " | 1248 |
| But, rolling as in <i>s</i> , | <i>Talking O</i> . | 278 | 'Wake him not ; let him <i>s</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 232 |
| pointing to his drunken <i>s</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 81 | it chanced That Annie could not <i>s</i> , | " | 486 |
| 'O eyes long laid in happy <i>s</i> ! | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 181 | <i>S's</i> in the plain eyes of the nightingale | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 103 |
| 'O happy <i>s</i> , that lightly fled ! | " | 182 | <i>S</i> , little birdie, <i>s</i> will she not <i>s</i> (rep.) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 271 |
| 'O happy kiss, that woke thy <i>s</i> ! | " | 183 | She <i>s's</i> ; let us too, let all evil, <i>s</i> . | " | 297 |
| So sleeping, so aroused from <i>s</i> | " | | He also <i>s's</i> —another sleep than ours . | " | 298 |
| Yet sleeps a dreamless <i>s</i> to me ; | " | | And I shall <i>s</i> the sounder ! | " | 300 |
| A <i>s</i> by kisses undissolved, | " | | <i>s</i> beneath his pillar'd light ! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 20 |
| Echo answer'd in her <i>s</i> . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 66 | | | <i>sleepers</i> . | |
| tinged with wan from lack of <i>s</i> , | " | iii. | watch the <i>s's</i> from the wall . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 44 |
| | | | Me, that was never a quiet <i>s</i> ! | <i>Maud</i> , ii. v. | 98 |
| | | | Beat, till she woke the <i>s's</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1253 |
| | | | | <i>sleepeth</i> . | |
| | | | <i>S</i> over all the heaven, | <i>Electra</i> | 39 |

- sleeping.* POEM. LINE.
you were *s*; and I said, 'It's not *MayQueen*, iii. 37
s, haply dream her arm is mine. *Audley Ct.* 63
So *s*, so aroused from sleep, *Day-Dm.* 233
summer morn (They *s* by each other) *Enid* 70
thought me *s*, but I heard you say, " 1589
while the two were *s*, a full tide *Sea Dreams* 50
- sleepy.*
I, though *s*, like a horse That hears *The Epic* 44
so *s* the land. *Aylmer's F.* 45
- sleet.*
hail, damp, and *s*, and snow; *St. S. Stylites* 16
s of diamond-drift and pearly hail; *Vision of Sin* 22
- sleeve.*
Devils pluck'd my *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 168
'a red *s* Broider'd with pearls, *Elaine* 371
his the prize, who wore the *s* Of scarlet, " 500
upon his helm A *s* of scarlet, " 602
What of the knight with the red *s*? " 618
he wore your *s*: Would he break faith " 681
on the maid, Whose *s* he wore: " 707
her scarlet *s*, Tho' carved and cut, " 802
helm, from which her *s* had gone, " 976
- slept.*
A sluice with blacken'd waters *s*, *Mariana* 38
Adown to where the water *s*, *Arabian N's.* 30
The tangled water-courses *s*, *Dying Swan* 19
now at noon she *s* again, *Mariana in the S.* 41
- How say you? we have *s*, my lords. *Day-Dm.* 153
elbow-deep in sawdust, *s*, *Will Water.*
a double April old, Aglains *s*, *Princess*, ii. 98
silent light *s* on the painted walls, " vii. 106
I sank and *s*, Fill'd thro' and thro' " 156
This year I *s* and woke with pain, *In Mem.* xxviii. 13
over all things brooding *s*, " lxxvii. 7
God's finger touch'd him, and he *s*, " lxxxiv. 26
landlike *s* along the deep, " cil. 30
Of Queen Theodolinda where we *s*; *The Daisy*.
Or hardly *s*, but watch'd awake " 81
Woke where he *s* in the high hall, *Enid* 755
made for the couch and *s*, *Vivien* 586
either *s*, nor knew of other there; " 588
told her all the charm, and *s*, *Elaine* 815
gain'd the cell in which he *s*,
feign'd a sleep until he *s*,
if she *s*, she dream'd An awful dream *Guinevere* 75
Ascending tired, heavily *s* till morn *En. Arden* 181
the third, the sickly one, who *s* " 229
she closed the Book and *s*: " 495
s, woke, and went the next, *Sea Dreams* 18
up the stream In fancy, till I *s* again, " 105
will be the sweeter, and they *s*, " 304
fain had *s* at his side. *Grandmother* 74
- slew.*
s him with your noble birth. *L. C. V. de Vere* 48
tho' I *s* thee with my hand! *Locksley H.*
s both his sons: *Princess*, ii. ---
my brother *s* him for it. " vi. 92
stunn'd the twain Or *s* them, *Enid* 941
tho' he *s* them one by one, " 1766
own traditions God, and *s* the Lord, *Aylmer's F.* 795
- slid.*
Night *s* down one long stream *Gardener's D.* 262
Another *s*, a sunny flick, *Talking O.* 223
s From pillar unto pillar, *Godiva* 49
The sullen answer *s* betwixt *Two Voices* 226
The snake of gold *s* from her hair, *Vivien* 309
There from his charger down he *s*, *Elaine* 309
- slide.*
s the heavy barges trail'd *L. of Shalott*, i. 20
up a quiet cove Rolling *s*, *Eldmore* 109
s's the bird o'er lustrous woodland, *Locksley H.* 182
I fear to *s* from bad to worse, *Two Voices* 231
down dark tides the glory *s*'s, *Sir Galahad* 47
as the waterly starts and *s*'s *Princess*, iv. 236
Now *s*'s the silent meteor on, " vii. 169
- s* from the bosom of the stars. *In Mem.* xvii. 16
I *s* by hazel covers; *The Brook* 171
I slip, I *s*, I gloom, I glance " 174
s from that quiet heaven of hers, *Lucretius* 87
- slided.*
tremulous isles of light *s*, *Princess*, vi. 66
s up his knee and sat, *Vivien* 88
- sliding.*
Come *s* out of her sacred glove, *Maud*, I. vi. 85
On to the palace-doorway *s*, *Elaine* 1239
- slight* (adj.)
'You're too *s* and fickle,' I said, *Ed. Gray* 19
for such, my friend, We hold them *s*: *Princess*, iv. 109
We are fools and *s* *In Mem. Pro.* 209
How dimly character'd and *s* " lx. 21
s, to be crush'd with a tap. *Maud*, II. ii. 21
s was his answer 'Well—I care not *Aylmer's F.* 238
- slight* (s.)
To look at her with *s*, and say *Mariana in the S.* 66
- slight* (verb.)
yet you dared To *s* it. *Dora* 97
hardness, and to *s* His mother: " 118
will learn to *s* His father's memory: " 150
He seems to *s* her simple heart. *In Mem.* xcvi. 20
A song that *s*'s the coming care, " xcvi. 20
Why *s* your King And lose the quest *Elaine* 652
Wherefore *s* me not wholly *Hendecasyllabics* 15
- slight-natured.*
If she be small, *s-n*, miserable, *Princess*, vii. 249
- slime.*
tare each other in their *s*, *In Mem.* lv. 23
- slimed.*
snakelike *s* his victim ere he gorged; *Sea Dreams* 189
- slink.*
As boys that *s* From ferule. *Princess*, v. 35
- slip* (s.)
moon-lit *s*'s of silver cloud *Cenone* 4.
show you *s*'s of all that grows *Amphion* 83
great heart, and *s*'s in sensual mire, *Princess*, v. 191
- slip* (verb.)
Could *s* its bark and walk *Talking O.* 188
Sometimes I let a sunbeam *s*, *Enid* 217
to *s* away, To-day, to-morrow, soon: *Princess*, ii. 276
s at once all-fragrant into one. " vii. 55
s's into the bosom of the lake: " 172
and *s* into my bosom " 173
I *s* the thoughts of life and death; *In Mem.* cxxi. 16
Or *s* between the ridges, *The Brook* 28
I *s*, I slide, I gloom, I glance, " 174
not let his name *s* from my lips *Enid* 446
by and by *s*'s into golden cloud, " 736
s From the long shore-cliff's windy " 1012
moon comes, Time *s*'s away, *The Window* 163
- slipper.*
fit to wear Your *s* for a glove. *Enid* 1471
- slippery.*
that it was too *s* to be held, *Elaine* 213
- slipping.*
three times *s* from the outer edge *The Epic* 11
The *s* thro' from state to state. *Two Voices* 351
Went *s* down horrible precipices, *Enid* 1228
s o'er their shadows on the sand, " 1320
s back upon the golden days *Guinevere* 377
The silent water *s* from the hills, *En. Arden* 634
- slit.*
'Tis gone: a thousand such have *s* *Will Water.* 181
The snake *s* under a spray, *Poet's Song* 10
I *s* out: but whither will you *Princess*, iv. 221
s round and in the dark invested you, " 385
blossom-fragrant *s* the heavy dew *v.* 233
falsely self *s* from her like a robe, *vii.* 146
hearing her own name had *s* away) *Enid* 507
our fortune *s* from sun to shade, " 724

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------|--|----------------------------|------------|
| like a silver shadow s away . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 273 | A s with blacken'd waters slept, . | <i>Mariana</i> | |
| the braid S and uncoil'd itself, . | " | 738 | | | |
| s and fell into some pool . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 214 | canal From the main river s, . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 26 |
| lost the hern we s him at, . . | " | 694 | | | |
| her suit allow'd, she s away: . | " | 774 | | | |
| S like water to the floor . . . | " | 826 | Into dreamful s lull'd . . . | <i>Eleanore</i> | 30 |
| s aside, and like a wounded life | <i>En. Arden</i> | 75 | My heart a charmed s keeps, . | " | 128 |
| by mischance he s and fell: . | " | 106 | steep our brows in s's holy balm; | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 66 |
| half-another year had s away, . | " | 468 | s is more sweet than toil . . . | " | 171 |
| s across the summer of the world, | " | 527 | Between the s of the poles . . . | <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 18 |
| S into ashes and was found no more | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 6 | s in which all spleenful folly . | <i>Maud, I. iii.</i> | 2 |
| S o'er those lazy limits . . . | " | 495 | As thro' the s of the globe . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 23 |
| out S into a land all sun . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 98 | | | |
| | <i>sloe-tree.</i> | | <i>slumber (verb.)</i> | | |
| Poussetting with a s: . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 44 | And the kindly earth shall s, . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 130 |
| | <i>slope (s.)</i> | | In some long trance should s on; . | <i>In Mem. xlii.</i> | 4 |
| on the s, an absent foot . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 62 | <i>slumber'd.</i> | | |
| Upon the freshly-flower'd s. . | " | 112 | the garden-bowers and grots S, . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 79 |
| The downward s to death. . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 16 | While Enoch s motionless and pale, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 907 |
| on a s of orchard, Francis laid | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 19 | | | |
| many a s was rich in bloom . . | <i>To E. L.</i> | 20 | <i>stung.</i> | | |
| At last I heard a voice upon the s | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 219 | from his blazon'd baldric s . . | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 15 |
| from butts of water on the s, . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 60 | | | |
| the s of sea from verge to shore . | " | 23 | <i>sturr.</i> | | |
| we climb'd The s to Vivian-place . | <i>Con.</i> | 40 | seem'd to s With garrulous ease . | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 161 |
| From s to s thro' distant ferns . | " | 99 | s him, saying all his force is melted | <i>Enid</i> | 206 |
| To slant the fifth autumnal s . | <i>In Mem. xxii.</i> | 10 | | | |
| Becomes on Fortune's crowning s | " | 14 | <i>sturring.</i> | | |
| Upon a pastoral s as fair, . . | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 19 | And s the days gone by, . . | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 33 |
| half way down the s to Hell, . | <i>Enid</i> | 1639 | <i>smacking.</i> | | |
| and I stand on the s of the hill . | <i>The Window</i> | 9 | and s of the time; . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 89 |
| Follow them down the s! . . . | " | 16 | <i>small.</i> | | |
| | <i>slope (verb.)</i> | | o'er it many, round and s . . | <i>Mariana</i> | 39 |
| swimming vapour s's athwart the glen | <i>Cenone</i> | 3 | heads were less; Some men's were; | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 132 |
| the summits s Beyond the furthest | <i>Two Voices</i> | 184 | N's he be s, slight-natured . . | " | 249 |
| The monstrous ledges there to s, . | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 197 | the village, and looks how quiet and s! | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 7 |
| S thro' darkness up to God, . . | <i>In Mem. liv.</i> | 16 | S, but a work divine . . . | " | 11. ii. 23 |
| As s's a wild brook o'er a little stone | <i>Enid</i> | 77 | grieving that their greatest are so s, | <i>Vivien</i> | 682 |
| | <i>sloped.</i> | | my words, the words of one s, . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 183 |
| ie Mountain-shade S downward . | <i>Cenone</i> | 21 | gains were dock'd, however s: S | | |
| up we came to where the river s . | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 273 | were his gains, . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 8 |
| arms on which the standing muscle s, | <i>Enid</i> | 76 | you so s, and you so fair (rep) s, | <i>The Window</i> | 72 |
| | <i>sloping.</i> | | <i>smell (s.)</i> | | |
| Was s toward his western bower . | <i>Mariana</i> | 80 | moist rich s of the rotting leaves 'A spirit haunts' 17 | | |
| The s of the moon-lit sward . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 27 | The s of violets, hidden in the green D. of F. Wom 77 | | |
| great Orion s slowly to the West . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 | the gentle shower, the s of dying leaves, <i>En. Arden</i> 612 | | |
| s down to make Arms for his chair | <i>Elaine</i> | 436 | | | |
| | <i>sloth.</i> | | <i>smell (verb.)</i> | | |
| stagnates in the weeds of s; . . | <i>In Mem. xxviii.</i> | 11 | rarely s's the new mown hay, . | <i>The Owl, i.</i> | 9 |
| | <i>slough.</i> | | I s the meadow in the street . | <i>In Mem. cxviii.</i> | 4 |
| In filthy s's they roll a purient skin | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 201 | <i>smelling.</i> | | |
| one s and crust of sin, . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 2 | S of musk and of insolence . . | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 45 |
| s's That swallow common sense, . | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 432 | <i>smelt.</i> | | |
| mountain there has cast his cloudy s, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 177 | Hesperian gold, That s ambrosially | <i>Cenone</i> | 66 |
| | <i>slow.</i> | | S of the coming summer, . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 77 |
| So full, so deep, so s, . . | <i>Eleanore</i> | 95 | a dusky loaf that s of home, . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 21 |
| Not swift nor s to change, <i>Love thou thy land, etc.</i> 31 | | | <i>smile (s.)</i> | | |
| my heart so s To feel it! . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 34 | wealthy s's: but who may know | | |
| | <i>slow-developed.</i> | | Whether s or frown be fleetier (rep.) <i>Madeline</i> . . | 11 | |
| A s-d strength awaits 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 57 | | | s and frown are not aloof . . | " | 19 |
| | <i>slow-drooping.</i> | | In a golden-netted s; . . | " | 41 |
| S-d veils of thinnest lawn . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 11 | Wherefore those faint s's of thine, <i>Adeline</i> . . | 21-38 | |
| | <i>slow-flaming.</i> | | Hence that look and s of thine . . | " | 63 |
| Would seem s-f crimson fires . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 50 | Hollow s and frozen sneer . . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 10 |
| | <i>slowly-dying.</i> | | Comes out thy deep ambrosial s . | <i>Eleanore</i> | 74 |
| winks behind a s-d fire. . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 136 | The slow wise s that, round about | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 5 |
| Ring out a s-d cause, . . | <i>In Mem. cv.</i> | 13 | a subtle s in her mild eyes . | <i>Cenone</i> | 180 |
| | <i>slowly-painful.</i> | | She, flashing forth a haughty s, . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 129 |
| More s-p to subdue this home Of sin, <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 56 | | | The very s before you speak, . | <i>Margaret</i> | 129 |
| | <i>slow-worm</i> | | slight Sir Robert with his watery s | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 128 |
| These-w creeps, and the thin weasel <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 85a | | | With tears and s's from heaven again | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 2 |
| | <i>studge.</i> | | s that like a wrinkling wind . . | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 114 |
| tends her bristle grunners in the s: 'Princess, v. 26 | | | paused, and added with a haughtier s | " | 111. 209 |
| | | | from crooked lips a haggard s . | " | iv. 245 |
| | | | s, that looked A stroke of cruel sunshine | " | 503 |
| | | | common light of s's at our disguise | " | v. 261 |
| | | | doubtful s dwelt like a clouded moon | " | vi. 253 |
| | | | 'Ay so,' said Ida with a bitter s, . | " | 296 |
| | | | blush and s, a medicine in themselves | " | vii. 47 |

| | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|--------|
| Is matter for a flying <i>s</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. li.</i> | 12 |
| In glance and <i>s</i> , and clasp and kiss . . . | " lxxxvii. | 7 |
| I know it and smile a hard-set <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. | 7 |
| touch'd my hand with a <i>s</i> so sweet . . . | " vi. | 12 |
| And <i>s</i> as sunny as cold . . . | " | 24 |
| And her <i>s</i> were all that I dream'd . . . | " | 37, 93 |
| But <i>s</i> could make it sweet . . . | " | 39, 95 |
| With a glassy <i>s</i> his brutal scorn— . . . | " | 49 |
| Perhaps the <i>s</i> and tender tone . . . | " | 63 |
| The sun look'd out with a <i>s</i> . . . | " ix. | 3 |
| (so rare the <i>s</i> 's Of sunlight . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 53 |
| turn thy wheel with <i>s</i> or frown ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 359 |
| With frequent <i>s</i> and nod departing . . . | " | 515 |
| slight and sprightly talk, And vivid <i>s</i> 's, <i>Vivien</i> . . . | " | 28 |
| when the living <i>s</i> Died from his lips, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | " | 322 |
| token on his helmet, with a <i>s</i> . . . | " | 373 |
| slow <i>s</i> , and golden eloquence . . . | " | 646 |
| silent <i>s</i> 's of slow disparagement : <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 15 |
| Heart-hiding <i>s</i> , and gray persistent eye : <i>"</i> . . . | " | 64 |
| half-allowing <i>s</i> 's for all the world, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | " | 190 |
| half forgot his lazy <i>S</i> Of patron . . . | " | 127 |
| a heaved shoulder and a saucy <i>s</i> . . . | " | 466 |
| Never one kindly <i>s</i> , one kindly word : . . . | " | 564 |
| with the fat affectionate <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 151 |
| grant mine asking with a <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 16 |
| With one <i>s</i> of still defiance . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 59 |
| ghost of passion that no <i>s</i> 's restore . . . | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 11 |

| | | |
|---|-------------------------|-----|
| | <i>smile</i> (verb.) | |
| <i>S</i> at the claims of long descent | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 52 |
| <i>s</i> in secret, looking over wasted lands | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 159 |
| But they <i>s</i> , they find a music | " | 202 |
| Shall <i>s</i> away my maiden blame | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 214 |
| He will not <i>s</i> —not speak to me | <i>To F. S.</i> | 21 |
| I know it, and <i>s</i> a hard-set smile | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 80 |
| The very graves appear'd to <i>s</i> , | <i>The Letters</i> | 45 |
| <i>S</i> and we <i>s</i> , the lords of many lands; | <i>Enid</i> | 353 |
| Frown and we <i>s</i> , the lords of our own hands; | " | 354 |
| To make her <i>s</i> , her golden ankle-bells, | <i>Vivien</i> | 429 |
| smiling us a Master <i>s's</i> at one | " | 512 |
| you yourself will <i>s</i> at your own self: | <i>Elaïne</i> | 947 |
| Did they <i>s</i> on him. | <i>The Captain</i> | 56 |
| with how great ease Nature can <i>s</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 174 |

smiled.

| | | |
|---|-------------------------|------|
| He s, and opening out his milk-white palm | <i>Cenone</i> | 64 |
| And somewhat grimly s. | <i>Pal of Art</i> | 136 |
| At me you s, but unbeguiled | <i>L. C. v. de Vere</i> | 5 |
| with dead lips s at the twilight plain, D. of F. Wom. | <i>62</i> | |
| And now and then he gravely s. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 414 |
| He look'd upon my crown and s: | <i>1st Mem. lxviii.</i> | 16 |
| Has not his sister s on me? | <i>Maud, l. xiii.</i> | 45 |
| She faintly s, she hardly moved: | <i>The Letters</i> | 14 |
| sigh'd and s the hoary-headed Earl, | <i>Enid.</i> | 307 |
| the mother s, but half in tears, | " | 803 |
| like a stormy sunlight s Geraint | " | 1349 |
| till he sadly s: 'To what request | <i>Vivien</i> | 112 |
| s at each other, while the Queen | <i>Elaine</i> | 735 |
| and lay as tho' she s | " | 1155 |
| Full sharply smote his knees, and s | <i>s Guinevere</i> | 48 |
| that which pleased him, for he s. | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 758 |

| | | | |
|--|-----------------|-----------------------|----|
| Thou faint <i>s</i> , Adeline? | <i>smiler.</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 48 |
| Thou that faintly <i>s</i> still, | <i>smilest.</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 15 |
| Thou <i>s</i> , but thou dost not speak, | | <i>Oriana</i> | 68 |
| And <i>s</i> , knowing all is well. | | <i>In Mem. cxxvi.</i> | |

| | | | |
|--|-----------------|-----------------------|---------|
| | <i>smiling,</i> | | |
| S, never speaks : | | <i>Lilian</i> | 12 |
| frowning evermore . | | <i>Madeline</i> | 8 |
| Thought folded over thought, s asleep, | | <i>Eleanore</i> | 84 |
| Sat s, babe in arm. | | <i>Pat</i> | 10 |
| Eustace turn'd, and s said to me | | <i>Gardner's D.</i> | 66 |
| And, s, put the question by | | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 160 |
| one said s 'Pretty were the sight | | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 129 |
| Took both his hands, and s faintly | | " | ii: 384 |
| While Psyche watch'd them, s, | | " | 244 |
| but s 'Not for thee,' she said, | | " | iv: 203 |
| gravely s, lifted her from horse, | | <i>Enid</i> | 173 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|----------------------------------|---------------|----------|
| Vivien answer'd s saucily . | <i>Vivien</i> | 117, 501 |
| Vivien answer'd s mournfully ; . | " | 160, 288 |
| Vivien answer'd s as in wrath. . | " | 376 |
| s as a Master smiles at one . | " | 512 |
| while the king Would listen s. . | <i>Elaine</i> | 117 |
| lily maid of Astolat Lay s. . | " | 1236 |

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|---------------------------|
| | <i>smirk'd.</i> | |
| The parson s and nodded. | | <i>The Goose</i> . 20 |
| | <i>smit.</i> | |
| s with freer light shall slowly melt | | <i>Golden Year</i> 33 |
| | <i>smile.</i> | |
| S, shrink not, spare not. | | <i>St S. Stylites</i> 178 |
| his footsteps s the threshold stairs | | " . 188 |
| S the sounding furrows; | | <i>Ulysses</i> . 58 |
| Tho' one should s him on the cheek | | <i>Two Voices</i> 252 |
| not shun to s me in worse way, | | <i>Guinevere</i> . 431 |

smitten.

| | |
|--|----------------------------|
| I am so deeply <i>s</i> thro' the helm | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 25, 41 |
| <i>s</i> by the dusty sloping beam, | <i>Enid</i> . . . 262 |
| mists and <i>s</i> by the lights, | <i>Guinevere</i> . 591 |

Tho' s, or furr'd and purpled, . *Princess*, iv. 228
Look 'ow quoloty s's *N. Farmer* 53

| | | |
|--|-------------------|----------------------------|
| | <i>smoke</i> (s.) | |
| And like a downward s | • | <i>Lotos-E's</i> , 8 to |
| Beneath its drift of s | • | <i>Talking O</i> , 6 |
| And all the war is roild in s | • | <i>Voices</i> , 156 |
| A s go up thro' which I loom to her | | <i>Princess</i> , v. 334 |
| Atwath the s of burning weeds | | <i>Mem.</i> lxviii, 1 |
| Wreaths were black with s and frost, | | <i>In Mem.</i> lxviii, 1 |
| Wrapt in drifts of lurid s | | <i>Maud</i> , 11. iv. 60 |
| far from noise and s of town, | | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 13 |
| thro' the s, The blight of low desires | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 692 |
| like the s in a hurricane whirl'd | | <i>Boadicea</i> , 57 |

smoke (verb.)

long way *s* beneath him in his fear; *Enid* . 138r
stormy crests that *s* against the skies, *Elaine* . 42r

smoothe.
s my pillow, mix the foaming draught *Princess*, ii. 233

smooth'd.

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------|---------|
| He s his chin and sleek'd his hair . | <i>A Character</i> | 11 |
| Roll'd on each other, rounded, s . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 51 |
| s a petted peacock down . | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 432 |
| turn'd, and s The glossy shoulder, | <i>Elaine,</i> | 346 |

Nak^d they came to that s-s bower *Enone* . 93

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| smote. | |
| morning; The streaks of virgin snow | <i>Enone</i> . 54 |
| he; His palms together | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> . 86 |
| wither'd moon; by the fresh beam | " . 214 |
| I; that with the cross; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> . 170 |
| ' all the chords with might; | <i>Locksley H.</i> . 33 |
| ' the chord of Self, | " . 33 |
| God's glory him on the face.' | <i>Two Voices</i> . 245 |
| ' Her life into the liquor | <i>Will Water</i> . 126 |
| ' men with the light of eyes. | <i>Princess</i> . iii |

| | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|---------|
| as she's me wide to the light of eyes | <i>2. Finess.</i> | |
| as her harp, and sang. | | iv. 202 |
| I sit him on the breast : | " | 146 |
| tougher, heavier, stronger, he that s | " | v. 523 |
| heavily-galloping hoof s on her ear, | <i>Enid</i> | 1297 |
| However lightly, s her on the cheek | " | 1566 |
| whom he s, he overthrew. | <i>Elaine</i> | 604 |
| Thereon she s her hand : | " | 622 |
| s his thigh and mock'd : | " | 667 |
| they flash'd, and s the stream. | " | 1238 |
| Full harpily s his knees, and smiled | <i>Guinevere</i> | 273 |
| S him, as having kept aloof | <i>En. Arden</i> | 438 |

smoulder.

| | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|-----|
| light cloud s's on the summer crag | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 147 |
| betwixt these two Division s's | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 63 |
| Where s their dead despots | " | 370 |

smoulder'd.
 on the refluxent estuary; . . . *Roddicea* . . . 28

CONCORDANCE TO

| | snake. | POEM. | LINE. | | snow-cold. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|---------|-------|---|-------------------------------|-------|-------|
| house the cold crown'd s : | <i>Enone</i> | | 36 | Over her s-c breast and angry cheek | <i>Enone</i> | | 140 |
| The s slip under a spray, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | | 10 | | <i>Snowdown.</i> | | |
| playing now A. twisted s, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 62 | we that day had been Up S ; | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 4 |
| at these words the s, My secret | " | iii. | 27 | | <i>snowdrop.</i> | | |
| look'd A knot, beneath, of s's | <i>Enid</i> | | 325 | to live till the s's come again : | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | | 14 |
| about his neck, Clung like a s, | <i>Vivien</i> | | 91 | To die before the s came, | " | iii. | 4 |
| The s of gold slid from her hair, | " | | 737 | Or this first s of the year | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | | 11 |
| | <i>snake-like.</i> | | | white Of the first s's inner leaves ; | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 189 |
| s slimed his victim ere he gorged : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 189 | | <i>snowed.</i> | | |
| | <i>snag.</i> | | | A hundred winters s upon his breast, <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | | 139 |
| S the three-decker's oaken . | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | | 26 | Tore the king's letter, s it down, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | | 60 |
| chord too sharply lest it s | <i>Aymer's F.</i> | | 469 | | <i>snow-limbed.</i> | | |
| | <i>snapt.</i> | | | the s-I Eve from whom she came. <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | | | 28 |
| A touch, a kiss ! the charm was s. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 133 | | <i>snowshoe.</i> | | |
| S in the rushing of the river-rain | <i>Vivien</i> | | 807 | Claymore and s, toys in lava, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 18 |
| Pierced thro' his side, and there s, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 489 | | <i>snow-white.</i> | | |
| | <i>snare (s.)</i> | | | The snowy peak and s-ry cataract | <i>Enone</i> | | 207 |
| I saw the s, and I retired | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | | 6 | | <i>snowy-banded.</i> | | |
| Rapt in her song, and careless of the s, | <i>Princess, i.</i> | | 218 | The s-b, dilettante, | <i>Maud, I. viii.</i> | | 10 |
| thro' wordy s's to track Suggestion | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | | 31 | | <i>soak'd.</i> | | |
| She meant to weave me a s | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | | 25 | Tho' s and saturate, out and out, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 87 |
| He laid a cruel s in a pit | " | II. v. | 84 | | <i>sob (s.)</i> | | |
| | <i>snare (verb.)</i> | | | all at once the old man burst in s's : <i>Dora</i> | | | 155 |
| s's them by the score | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 156 | shaken with her s's, Melissa knelt ; | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 270 |
| s him in the white ravine, | " | vii. | 100 | dark crowd moves, and there are s's | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 268 |
| rail on me To s the next, | <i>Vivien</i> | | 660 | false voice made way broken with s's | <i>Vivien</i> | | 706 |
| s her royal fancy with a boon | <i>Elaine</i> | | 72 | And bluster into stormy s's | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1061 |
| coarse webs to s her purity, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 780 | | <i>sob (verb.)</i> | | |
| | <i>snares.</i> | | | hegr him s and sigh In the walks 'A spirit haunts' s | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 6 |
| And s the squirrel of the glen ? | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | | 231 | to clamour, mourn and s, | | | |
| in the garden s Picus and Faunus, | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 181 | | <i>sobbed.</i> | | |
| | <i>snarling.</i> | | | for three hours he s o'er William's child <i>Dora</i> | | | 163 |
| s at each other's heels. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 106 | And s, and you s with it | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | | 254 |
| And little King Charley s | <i>Maud, I. xii.</i> | | 30 | | <i>sobbing.</i> | | |
| | <i>snatch (s.)</i> | | | See, there is one of us s, | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | | 30 |
| chanted s'es of mysterious song | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1397 | | <i>sober-suited.</i> | | |
| | <i>snatch (verb.)</i> | | | s-s Freedom chose | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> | | 6 |
| s me from him as by violence : | <i>Enid</i> | | 1206 | | <i>Socratic.</i> | | |
| | <i>snatch'd.</i> | | | Or threaded some S dream ; | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | | 36 |
| s her eyes at once from mine | <i>The Brook</i> | | 101 | | <i>sod.</i> | | |
| S thro' the perilous passs of his life | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 209 | with the dull earth's mouldering s, <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | | 261 |
| | <i>sueer.</i> | | | To rest beneath the clover s, | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | | 13 |
| Hollow smile and frozen s | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | | 10 | The blackness round the tombing s | <i>On a Mourner</i> | | 27 |
| crost his child without a s ; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 562 | | <i>sofa.</i> | | |
| | <i>sueer'd.</i> | | | broider'd s's on each side : | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | | 19 |
| 'A ship of fools' he s and wept | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 78 | | <i>soft.</i> | | |
| | <i>sneeze.</i> | | | S are the moss-beds under the sea | <i>The Merman</i> | | 39 |
| S out a full God-bless-you | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 80 | that are forked, and horned, and s | <i>The Mermaid</i> | | 53 |
| | <i>snipe.</i> | | | | <i>soften.</i> | | |
| swamp, where hums the dropping s, <i>On a Mourner</i> | | | | And s as if to a girl, | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | | 16 |
| | <i>snow.</i> | | | | <i>softened.</i> | | |
| before his burning eyes Melted like s. <i>The Poet</i> | | | 40 | and the brazen fool Was s | <i>In Mem. cix.</i> | | 12 |
| Shone out their crowning s's, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | | 13 | | <i>softening.</i> | | |
| dun wolds are ribb'd with s, | <i>Orana</i> | | 5 | S thro' all the gentle attributes | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 730 |
| smote The streaks of virgin s | <i>Enone</i> | | 5 | | <i>softer.</i> | | |
| And highest, s and fire. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 84 | S than sleep—all things in order | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 87 |
| I wish the s would melt | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | | 15 | s all her shape And rounder seem'd : | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | | 121 |
| Three silent pinnacles of aged s | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | | 10 | | <i>softly-shadow'd.</i> | | |
| knee-deep lies the winter s, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | | 1 | Glows forth each s-s arg | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 89 |
| over the s I heard just now | " | | 37 | | <i>soil.</i> | | |
| falls not hail, or rain, or any s, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | | 260 | Fast-rooted in the fruitful s. | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | | 83 |
| heat, hail, damp, and sleet, and s | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 16 | race of men that cleave the s, | " | | 265 |
| with rain or hail, or fire or s ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 193 | numbers forty cubits from the s. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 90 |
| In tufts of rosy-tinted s ; | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 60 | Upon my proper patch of s | <i>Amphion</i> | | 99 |
| Deep on the convent-roof the s's. | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | | 1 | song, the true growth of your s, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 132 |
| The streets are dumb with s | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 52 | Has risen and cleft the s, | " | vi. | 19 |
| From flower to flower, from s to s | <i>In Mem. xxii.</i> | | 4 | The s, left barren, scarce had grown | <i>In Mem. li.</i> | | 7 |
| The silent s possess'd the earth | " | lxxvii. | | | <i>soiled.</i> | | |
| And silent under other s's : | " | civ. | | When, s with noble dust, he hears | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 152 |
| Ring, happy bells, across the s : | " | cv. | | | | | |
| fades the last long streak of s, | " | cxiv. | | | | | |
| star of morn Parts from a bank of s, <i>Enid</i> | | | | | | | |
| falls the least white star of s, | <i>Lucretius</i> | | | | | | |
| Like the flakes In a fall of s, | " | | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|----------|--|-----------------------|------------|
| As these white robes are <i>s</i> and dark | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 23 | Their voices make me feel so <i>s</i> . | <i>En. Arden</i> | |
| And <i>s</i> with all ignoble use | <i>In Mem. cxv</i> | 14 | the long-hair'd long-bearded <i>s</i> . | " | 638 |
| <i>s</i> another, Annie, will never make | <i>Grandmother</i> | 36 | Deep dread and loathing of her <i>s</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 229 |
| fearing rust or <i>s</i> fashioned for it | <i>Elaine</i> | 7 | You move not in such <i>s</i> s, | <i>Margaret</i> | 45 |
| Noaks wur 'ang'd for it oop at s— | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 36 | drove him into wastes and <i>s</i> s | <i>Elaine</i> | 252 |
| Vain <i>s</i> / Memory standing near | <i>To J. S.</i> | 53 | The rosy idol of her <i>s</i> s, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 90 |
| Nay, but Nature brings thee <i>s</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 87 | Surely the man had died of <i>s</i> . | " | 622 |
| A doubtful gleam of <i>s</i> lives | <i>In Mem. xxxviii.</i> | 8 | My grief and <i>s</i> have broken me : | " | 858 |
| And in that <i>s</i> can I sing, | " | lxiv. 5 | That Sheba came to ask of <i>s</i> . | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 325 |
| A little hint to <i>s</i> woe, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 433 | <i>S</i> may come to Sheba yet | " | 328 |
| Whom Averill <i>s</i> as he might. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 343 | A league of street in summer a down, | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 112 |
| Himself unto himself he <i>s</i> : | <i>A Character</i> | 26 | More <i>s</i> is this knot By gentleness | <i>Princess</i> | v. 129 |
| he's abroad : the place is to be <i>s</i> | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 11 | The doubt would rest, I dare not <i>s</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 313 |
| Nor <i>s</i> his heart to idle moans, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 221 | <i>s</i> , surely, some kind heart will come | <i>Maud</i> | II. v. 102 |
| are <i>s</i> to the poor for bread, | <i>Maud</i> | l. i. 39 | <i>S</i> said that she'd say no, (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 92 |
| the four-year-old <i>I</i> <i>s</i> the Squire. | <i>The Brook</i> | 137 | <i>s</i> knows that she'll say ay. | " | 93 |
| never <i>s</i> the truth to serve the hour | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 109 | <i>s</i> which possess'd the darkness | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 71 |
| being <i>s</i> and <i>s</i> had bought them bread : | <i>Enid</i> | 647 | And then did <i>s</i> speak to me— | <i>May Queen</i> | iii. 34 |
| <i>s</i> her wares for less Than what she | <i>En. Arden</i> | 254 | O Blackbird! sing me <i>s</i> well, | <i>The Blackbird</i> | |
| gave in buying what she <i>s</i> : | " | 610 | <i>S</i> to love He lends us : | <i>To J. S.</i> | 13 |
| The horse he drove, the boat he <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 340 | Yet <i>s</i> I did wish to say : | <i>The Epic</i> | 60 |
| our Caucasians let themselves be <i>s</i> , | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 33 | Or this or <i>s</i> like to this he spoke. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 72 |
| She that gave you <i>s</i> bought and <i>s</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 60 | <i>s</i> jar'd : Whether he spoke too | " | 72 |
| <i>S</i> him unto shame, | | | there seem'd A touch of <i>s</i> false, | " | 74 |
| The Roman <i>s</i> found Me lying dead, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 162 | <i>s</i> ere the end, Some work of noble | <i>Ulysses</i> | 74 |
| nor shunn'd a <i>s</i> s death | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 38 | men the workers, ever reaping <i>s</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 117 |
| Pitiful sight, wrapp'd in a <i>s</i> s cloak | " | v. 53 | such strange war with <i>s</i> good | <i>Two Voices</i> | 302 |
| <i>s</i> ! No : What dares not <i>I</i> da | " | 165 | Moreover <i>s</i> is or seems ; | " | 379 |
| do that she should prize The <i>s</i> f | " | 171 | Of <i>s</i> felt, like <i>s</i> here ; (rep.) | " | 382 |
| nor shunn'd the death, No, not the <i>s</i> s | " | 171 | I trusts to light on <i>s</i> fair, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 120 |
| one loves the <i>s</i> , one The silken priest | " | 60 | He had hope, by <i>s</i> rare, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 165 |
| king is scared, the <i>s</i> will not fight | <i>Con.</i> | 60 | Ah, were <i>I</i> <i>s</i> great! | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 131 |
| with music, with <i>s</i> and with priest, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 87 | chiefly you were born for <i>s</i> great, | " | iv. 288 |
| To thee the greatest <i>s</i> comes ; | " | 88 | there is <i>s</i> in it as you say, | " | v. 202 |
| So great a <i>s</i> taught us there | " | 231 | <i>s</i> may be done—I know not what | " | 218 |
| keep the <i>s</i> firm, the statesman pure | " | 222 | Swear by <i>St</i> <i>s</i> —I forget her name— | " | 183 |
| Not tho' the <i>s</i> knew | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 11 | to think <i>I</i> might be <i>s</i> to thee, | " | vi. 184 |
| <i>s</i> s' wont to hear His voice in battle, | <i>Enid</i> | 1003 | <i>s</i> wild within her breast, | " | vii. 222 |
| like <i>s</i> s may not quit the post | <i>Lucretius</i> | 148 | <i>S</i> it is which thou hast lost, | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. 9 |
| led Threading the <i>s</i> — | <i>Princess</i> | v. 7 | "Tis well : 'tis <i>s</i> ; we may stand | " | xviii. 1 |
| violin Struck up with <i>S</i> — | <i>Soldier-ladde.</i> | | thou art turn'd to <i>s</i> strange, | " | xl. 5 |
| anger-charm'd from sorrow, <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 728 | grown To <i>s</i> greater than before ; | <i>Con.</i> | 20 |
| His own, tho' keen and bold and <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 192 | none of us thought of a <i>s</i> beyond | <i>Maud</i> | l. xix. 47 |
| A latter Luther, and a <i>s</i> — | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 2 | <i>S</i> far advanced in State, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 275 |
| From scalp to <i>s</i> one slough and crust | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 2 | swiftly made at her <i>A</i> ghastly <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 79 |
| Chimeras, crotchets, Christmas <i>s</i> s | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 199 | with <i>s</i> happier than myself. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 422 |
| a hero lies beneath, Grave, <i>s</i> ! | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 208 | <i>S</i> divine to warn them of their foes : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 69 |
| Too <i>s</i> for the comic touches in them | <i>Con.</i> | 68 | phantom husks of <i>s</i> foully done, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 160 |
| And hold it <i>s</i> to the past, | <i>In Mem.</i> | civ. 16 | seem no more a <i>s</i> to himself, | " | 250 |
| watching here At this, our great <i>s</i> , | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 244 | in a court He saw <i>A</i> <i>s</i> — <i>b</i> boy | <i>Will Water.</i> | 131 |
| But like a statue <i>s</i> — | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 15 | There's <i>s</i> in this world amiss | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 19 |
| knew her sitting sad and <i>s</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 131 | There's <i>s</i> flows to us in life | " | 21 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|-------------|---|-----------------------|-------------|
| His <i>s's</i> grow up that bear his name, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 256 | He sang his <i>s</i> , and I replied with | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 55 |
| On the first-born of her <i>s's</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 146 | found it in a volume, all of <i>s's</i> , | " | 56 |
| visiting the <i>s</i> ,—the <i>s</i> A Walter too,— | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 7 | in the Latin <i>s</i> I learnt at school, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 70 |
| Slew both his <i>s's</i> : | " | ii. 268 | shall have that <i>s</i> which Leonard | <i>Golden Year</i> | 1 |
| that has a <i>s</i> And sees him err : | " | iii. 243 | that same <i>s</i> of his He told me ; | " | 7 |
| here he keeps me hostage for his <i>s</i> : | " | iv. 386 | falsest than all <i>s's</i> have sung, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 41 |
| 'You have our <i>s</i> : touch not a hair | " | 388 | And a <i>s</i> from out the distance | " | 84 |
| unless you send us back Our <i>s</i> , | " | 397 | The woods were fill'd so full with <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 455 |
| did but keep you surety for our <i>s</i> , | " | v. 24 | You'd have my moral from the <i>s</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 243 |
| took the king His three broad <i>s's</i> , | " | 259 | To search a meaning for the <i>s</i> , | " | 247 |
| dabbled with the blood Of his own <i>s</i> , | " | vi. 89 | To shape the <i>s</i> for your delight | " | 274 |
| half fool'd to let you tend our <i>s</i> , | " | 257 | Had I lived when <i>s</i> was great | <i>Amphion</i> | 9, 13 |
| O Sire, Grant me your <i>s</i> , to nurse | " | 279 | When, ere his <i>s</i> was ended | " | 50 |
| <i>s's</i> of men, and barbarous love | " | vii. 219-40 | A <i>s</i> that pleased us from its 'You might have won' | " | 22 |
| The Thy member's elder <i>s</i> | <i>Com.</i> | 50 | Sometimes the linnet piped his <i>s</i> : | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 25 |
| Strong <i>s</i> of God, immortal love, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 1 | Storm'd in orbs of <i>s</i> , | " | 25 |
| Who pledged now thy gallant <i>s</i> , | " | vi. 10 | nightingale thought 'I have sung | " | 13 |
| Dear as the mother to the <i>s</i> , | " | ix. 19 | many <i>s's</i> | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 13 |
| All knowledge that the <i>s's</i> of flesh | " | lxxxiv. 27 | time to time some ballad or a <i>s</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 234 |
| tho' their <i>s's</i> were none of these, | " | lxxxix. 17 | here I give the story and the <i>s's</i> . | " | 239 |
| Shaking her head at her <i>s</i> and sighing | <i>Maud</i> | l.xix. 24 | shook the <i>s's</i> , the whispers, | " | 1. 97 |
| whom the strong <i>s's</i> of the world despise ; | <i>The Brook</i> | 3 | the nightingale, Rapt in her <i>s</i> , | " | ii. 4 |
| on the things Of his dead <i>s</i> | <i>The Letters</i> | 24 | to a low <i>s</i> oar'd a shallop by, | " | 110 |
| thanks to the Giver, England, for thy <i>s</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 45 | 'Know you no <i>s</i> of your own land, | " | 122 |
| this is England's greatest <i>s</i> , | " | 95 | great is <i>s</i> Used to great ends | " | 132 |
| dares foreshadow for an only <i>s</i> | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 30 | for <i>s</i> is due unto freedom | " | 136 |
| England dreaming of his <i>s's</i> | " | 50 | <i>s</i> , the true growth of your soil | " | 231 |
| love of all Thy <i>s's</i> encompass Thee, | " | 298 | lragg'd my brains for such a <i>s</i> , | " | v. 45 |
| 'Whither, fair <i>s</i> !' to whom Geraint <i>Enid</i> | " | 378 | he <i>s</i> Might have been worse | " | 228 |
| good house, tho' ruin'd, O my <i>s</i> , | " | 780 | pardon ask'd and given For stroke and <i>s</i> , | <i>Vi.</i> | 243 |
| wroth or grieved At your new <i>s</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 317-47 | a <i>s</i> on every spray Of birds | " | 288 |
| Envy calls you Devil's <i>s</i> , | " | 367 | noise of <i>s</i> they would not understand : | " | 14 |
| <i>s's</i> of kings loving in pupillage | " | 174 | Remembering his ill-omen'd <i>s</i> , | " | 11 |
| two strong <i>s's</i> , Sir Torre and Sir Lavaine, | <i>Elaine</i> | 196 | she that sang the mournful <i>s</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xi. 12 |
| Hurt in his first tilt was my <i>s</i> , | " | 276 | I brim with sorrow drowning <i>s</i> | " | xxi. 14 |
| I my <i>s's</i> and little daughter fled | " | 633 | For private sorrow's barren <i>s</i> , | " | xxii. 2 |
| furthermore Our <i>s</i> is with him ; | " | 1362 | Or breaking into <i>s</i> by fits | " | xxix. 8 |
| <i>s's</i> born to the glory of thy name | " | 1400 | In dance and <i>s</i> and game and jest | " | xxx. 15 |
| fair, my child, As a king's <i>s</i> , | " | 286 | A merry <i>s</i> we sang with him | " | xxxvii. 15 |
| call'd him the false <i>s</i> of Girlots | <i>Guinevere</i> | 568 | To lull with <i>s</i> an aching heart, | " | 24 |
| I must strike against my sister's <i>s</i> , | " | 13 | darken'd sanctities with <i>s</i> , | " | xxxviii. 7 |
| Philip Ray the miller's only <i>s</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 109 | in the <i>s's</i> I love to sing | " | 11 |
| Bore him another <i>s</i> , a sickly one | " | 478 | Then are these <i>s's</i> I sing of thee | " | xlvi. 15 |
| Her own <i>s</i> Was silent, | " | 757 | Short swallow-flights of <i>s</i> , | " | xlvi. 15 |
| Her <i>s</i> , who stood beside her, | " | 792 | slightest air of <i>s</i> shall breathe | " | li. 5 |
| like her mother, and the boy, my <i>s</i> , | " | 886 | blame not thou thy plaintive <i>s</i> , | " | lvi. 1 |
| tell my <i>s</i> that I died blessing him, | " | 44 | <i>s</i> of woe Is after all an earthly <i>s</i> : | " | lxxix. 11 |
| <i>s's</i> of men Daughters of God : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 351 | round thee with the breeze of <i>s</i> | " | lxxv. 9 |
| loved you more as <i>s</i> than brother, | " | 668 | if the matin <i>s's</i> , that woke | " | 14 |
| Born of a village girl, carpenter's <i>s</i> , | " | 223 | With fifty Mays, thy <i>s</i> are vain : | " | lxxvi. 3 |
| some, <i>s's</i> of the glebe, with other frowns— | <i>Grandmother</i> | 103 | a musing eye On <i>s's</i> and deeds | " | lxxvii. 12 |
| Gone for a minute, my <i>s</i> , | <i>The Captain</i> | 7 | dance and <i>s</i> and hoodman-blind | " | lxxvii. 12 |
| Gallant <i>s's</i> of English freemen | " | 50 | flood a fresher throat with <i>s</i> . | " | lxxviii. 19 |
| Every mother's <i>s</i> —Down they dropt— | " | 51 | noise Of <i>s's</i> , and clapping hands, | " | xciv. 13 |
| They have taken our <i>s</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 50 | now we sang old <i>s's</i> that peal'd | " | xcvii. 28 |
| We have his dearest, His only <i>s</i> ! | " | 69 | With sport and <i>s</i> , in booth and tent | " | xcviii. 10 |
| | | | A <i>s</i> that slights the coming care | " | ci. 10 |
| | | | boyhood sung Long since its matin <i>s</i> | " | civ. 21 |
| | | | Be neither <i>s</i> , nor game, nor feast ; | " | cvi. 24 |
| | | | And sing the <i>s's</i> he loved to hear. | " | cxiv. 8 |
| | | | The lark becomes a sightless <i>s</i> , | " | cxv. 5 |
| | | | the <i>s's</i> , the stirring air, The life re-orient | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | if the <i>s</i> were full of care, | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | He breath'd the spirit of the <i>s</i> ; | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | Is music more than any <i>s</i> | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | In dying <i>s</i> a dead regret, | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | makes appear the <i>s's</i> I made | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | A martial <i>s</i> like a trumpet's call ! | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | And old <i>s</i> vexes my ear | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | descend From the realms of light and <i>s</i> , | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | I turn'd and humm'd a bitter <i>s</i> | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | And ever-echoing avenues of <i>s</i> | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | <i>s</i> that <i>Enid</i> sang was one Of Fortune <i>Enid</i> | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | by the bird's <i>s</i> you may learn the nest' | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | and half singing a coarse <i>s</i> , | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | Far other was the <i>s</i> that once I | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | such a <i>s</i> , such fire for fame, | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | such a noble <i>s</i> was that, | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | howe'er you scorn my <i>s</i> , | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | says the <i>s</i> , 'I trow it is no treason. | " | cxvii. 9 |
| | | | told in tale, Or sung in <i>s</i> ! | " | cxvii. 9 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|------------|---|--------------------|------------|
| graces of the court, and <i>s's</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 645 | And makes it a <i>s</i> to be' . . . | <i>The Islet</i> | 36 |
| in those days she made a little <i>s</i> . . . | " | 998 | 'O hush, my joy, my <i>s</i> . 'Home they brought him' . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 109 |
| call'd her <i>s</i> 'The <i>S</i> of Love and Death, " . . . | " | 999 | sound of human <i>s</i> mounts to mar . . . | | |
| chanted snatches of mysterious <i>s</i> . . . | " | 1397 | | | |
| even in the middle of his <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 300 | And he should <i>s</i> o'er my state . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 15 |
| As tho' it were the burthen of a <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 788 | I feel it, when I <i>s</i> most ; . . . | " | xxvii. 14 |
| while she sang this baby <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 280 | <i>s</i> after The delight of early skies ; . . . | <i>Maud</i> | II. iv. 24 |
| that strange <i>s</i> I heard Apollo sing . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 62 | In a wakeful doze I <i>s</i> . . . | " | 26 |
| Let him hear my <i>s</i> . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 4 | who most have caused to <i>s</i> for her— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 678 |
| My fame's <i>s</i> has done him much wrong . . . | <i>Wages</i> | 3 | | | |
| glory of orator, glory of <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 134 | I felt it, when I <i>s</i> most . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. 2 |
| girl With <i>s</i> and flame and fragrance . . . | <i>The Window</i> | 62 | those who <i>s</i> o'c'a vanish'd race . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 844 |
| Bird <i>s</i> love and bird's <i>s</i> (rep.) . . . | " | 112 | | | |
| Ay is the <i>s</i> of the wedded spheres . . . | " | 112 | | | |
| | <i>sootflake</i> | | | | |
| (The <i>s</i> of so many a summer still . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 35 | O <i>s</i> thou, pale Painter, for the past . . . | <i>Coquette</i> | iii. 3 |
| | <i>soothe</i> | | | | |
| How should I <i>s</i> you anyway, . . . | <i>To J. S.</i> | 58 | Came Psyche, <i>s</i> for Aglaja . . . | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 13 |
| <i>S</i> him with thy finer fancies, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 54 | <i>s</i> in a pause I dared not break . . . | " | vii. 233 |
| O for thy voice to <i>s</i> and bless i . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lv. 26 | <i>s</i> Lancelot should have stoop'd so low, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | " | 728 |
| influence-rich to <i>s</i> and save . . . | " | lxxix. 14 | | | |
| hurt Whom she would <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 353 | | | |
| One spiritual doubt she did not <i>s</i> ? . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 704 | | | |
| | <i>soothed</i> | | | | |
| This fiat somewhat shimsel . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 26 | | | |
| | <i>sophist</i> | | | | |
| Low-cowering shall the <i>S</i> sit : <i>Clear-headed friend</i> . . . | " | 8 | | | |
| Dark-brow'd <i>s</i> , come not anear ; . . . | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 10 | | | |
| | <i>sophister</i> | | | | |
| every <i>s</i> can lime, . . . | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 12 | | | |
| | <i>sorcerer</i> | | | | |
| <i>s</i> , whom a far-off grandsire burnt, . . . | <i>Princess</i> | i. 3 | | | |
| I have no <i>s</i> 's malison on me . . . | " | ii. 388 | | | |
| I remember'd that burnt <i>s</i> 's curse . . . | " | v. 464 | | | |
| | <i>sore</i> | | | | |
| old <i>s</i> breaks out from age to age . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 71 | | | |
| | <i>sorrow</i> | | | | |
| with joy Hidden in <i>s</i> : . . . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 23 | | | |
| beat against me In <i>s</i> and in rest : . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 178 | | | |
| they had their part O <i>s</i> : . . . | " | 224 | | | |
| build up all My <i>s</i> with my song, . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 39 | | | |
| Still from one <i>s</i> to another thrown ; . . . | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 63 | | | |
| The star-like <i>s</i> 's of immortal eyes, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 91 | | | |
| dainty <i>s</i> without sound, . . . | <i>Margaret</i> | 18 | | | |
| Your <i>s</i> , only <i>s</i> 's shade, Keeps real <i>s</i> . . . | " | 43 | | | |
| far away, . . . | " | 62 | | | |
| Rise from the feast of <i>s</i> , lady, . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 251 | | | |
| Stole from her sister <i>S</i> , . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 94 | | | |
| high dial, which my <i>s</i> crowns— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 76 | | | |
| a <i>s</i> crown of <i>s</i> is remembering . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 394 | | | |
| Whatever crazy <i>s</i> saith, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 1 | | | |
| O <i>S</i> , cruel fellowship, . . . | " | xvi. 4 | | | |
| Or <i>s</i> such a changeling be ! . . . | " | xix. 12 | | | |
| I brim with <i>s</i> drowning song, . . . | " | xxi. 14 | | | |
| For private <i>s</i> 's barren song, : . . . | " | xxiii. 1 | | | |
| sometimes in my <i>s</i> shut, . . . | " | xxviii. 19 | | | |
| They bring me <i>s</i> touch'd with joy, . . . | " | xviii. 1 | | | |
| these brief lays, of <i>S</i> born . . . | " | xviii. 1 | | | |
| Ay me, the <i>s</i> deepens down, . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| O <i>S</i> , wilt thou live with me, . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| O <i>S</i> , wilt thou rule my blood, . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| O <i>s</i> , then can <i>s</i> wane ? . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| Delayest the <i>s</i> in my blood, . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| trust in things above Be dimm'd of <i>s</i> , . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| what fruit may be Of <i>s</i> . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| 'Tis held that <i>s</i> makes us wise (cxii. 1) . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| Yet less of <i>s</i> lives in me . . . | " | lxviii. 1 | | | |
| Would there be <i>s</i> for me ? . . . | <i>Maud</i> | I. i. 57 | | | |
| <i>s</i> seize me if ever that light . . . | " | iv. 12 | | | |
| <i>s</i> darkens hamlet and hall, . . . | <i>Ode on Wail</i> | 7 | | | |
| and the <i>s</i> dimm'd her sight, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 885 | | | |
| Comfort your <i>s</i> 's ; for they do not flow, <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 186 | | | |
| weigh your <i>s</i> 's with our lord the King's, . . . | " | 189 | | | |
| my <i>s</i> broke me down : . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 316 | | | |
| one <i>s</i> and she shared it not ? . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 702 | | | |
| Sat anger-charm'd from <i>s</i> , . . . | " | 728 | | | |
| gray hairs with <i>s</i> to the grave— | " | 777 | | | |
| Her cramp'd-up <i>s</i> pain'd her, . . . | " | 800 | | | |

| | P.OEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-------------|
| Raise thy <i>s</i> : Make thine heart | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 267 |
| if thou wilt not save my <i>s</i> , | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 65 |
| spake not of it to a single <i>s</i> , | " | 70 |
| that my <i>s</i> might grow to thee, | " | 65 |
| O my <i>s</i> , God reaps a harvest | " | 146 |
| In which the gloomy brewer's <i>s</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 55 |
| my brain, my senses and my <i>s</i> ! | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 41 |
| <i>S</i> 's that have toil'd, and wrought | <i>Ulysses</i> | 46 |
| Good <i>s</i> ! suppose I grant it thee, | <i>Two Voices</i> | |
| Not less swift <i>s</i> 's that yearn for light, | | |
| wide in <i>s</i> and bold of tongue, | " | 124 |
| With this old <i>s</i> in organs new? | " | 393 |
| truth that sways the <i>s</i> of men? | " | 72 |
| May my <i>s</i> follow soon! | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> | 4 |
| So shows my <i>s</i> before the Lamb, | " | 17 |
| And he cheer'd <i>s</i> <i>h</i> with love. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 68 |
| Like <i>s</i> 's that balance joy and pain | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 1 |
| they vex the <i>s</i> 's of deans : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 161 |
| a double growth of these rare <i>s</i> 's, | " | ii. 163 |
| <i>S</i> of mincing mimicry! | " | 403 |
| Our echoes roll from <i>s</i> to <i>s</i> , | " | iii. 362 |
| secret laughter tickled all my <i>s</i> . | " | iv. 248 |
| And satisfy my <i>s</i> with kissing her : | " | v. 100 |
| Not only he, but by my mother's <i>s</i> , | " | vi. 315 |
| charm'd Her wounded <i>s</i> with words : | " | 326 |
| sadness on the <i>s</i> of Ida fell | " | vii. 14 |
| shall not blind his <i>s</i> with clay. | " | 312 |
| mind and <i>s</i> , according well, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 37 |
| half conceal the <i>S</i> within | " | 4 |
| What <i>s</i> 's possess themselves so pure, | " | xxxii. 15 |
| So that still garden of the <i>s</i> 's | " | xlii. 10 |
| Rewaken with the dawning <i>s</i> . | " | 16 |
| Remerging in the general <i>S</i> , | " | xlvi. 4 |
| shall still divide The eternal <i>s</i> | " | 7 |
| The likeliest God within the <i>s</i> ! | " | liv. 4 |
| The passing of the sweetest <i>s</i> | " | lvi. 11 |
| He past : a <i>s</i> of nobler tone : | " | lix. 1 |
| The <i>s</i> of Shakspeare love thee more. | " | lx. 12 |
| Sweet <i>s</i> , do with me as thou wilt ; | " | lxix. 15 |
| thro' a lattice on the <i>s</i> | " | lxix. 15 |
| Hadst thou such credit with the <i>s</i> ? | " | lxx. 5 |
| Fade wholly, while the <i>s</i> exults, | " | lxxii. 14 |
| And take us as a single <i>s</i> . | " | lxxxiii. 44 |
| O solemn ghost, O crowned <i>s</i> ! | " | lxxxiv. 36 |
| His living <i>s</i> was flash'd on mine, | " | xciv. 36 |
| To-day they count as kindred <i>s</i> 's | " | xcviii. 19 |
| The feeble <i>s</i> , a haunt of fears, | " | cix. 3 |
| On <i>s</i> 's, the lesser lords of doom. | " | cxii. 8 |
| A <i>s</i> on highest mission sent | " | cxiii. 1 |
| Wisdom heavenly of the <i>s</i> | " | cxiii. 1 |
| A sphere of stars about my <i>s</i> . | " | cxgi. 7 |
| all we flow from, <i>s</i> in <i>s</i> . | " | cxkx. 12 |
| A <i>s</i> shall draw from out the vast | " | Con. 133 |
| of the rose went into my blood, | <i>Maud, I.</i> | xxii. 33 |
| sweet <i>s</i> , had hardly spoken a word, | " | II. i. 11 |
| to see The <i>s</i> 's we loved | " | iv. 15 |
| weep My whole <i>s</i> out to thee | " | 160 |
| guard the eye, the <i>s</i> Of Europe | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 98 |
| What know we greater than the <i>s</i> ? | " | 265 |
| own Earl, and their own <i>s</i> , and her <i>Enid</i> | " | 1425 |
| whose <i>s</i> 's the old serpent long had drawn | " | 1480 |
| For agony, who was yet a living <i>s</i> , <i>Elaine</i> | " | 253 |
| Pray for thy <i>s</i> , and yield me burial (rep.) | " | 1273 |
| Pray for thy <i>s</i> ! Ay, that will I. | " | 1386 |
| The Powers that tend the <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 65 |
| do thou for thine own <i>s</i> the rest. | " | 541 |
| and so thou purify thy <i>s</i> , | " | 557 |
| not a smaller <i>s</i> , Nor Lancelot, | " | 562 |
| I cannot kill my sin If <i>s</i> be <i>s</i> : | " | 615 |
| little innocent <i>s</i> flitted away | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 269 |
| Keep him a living <i>s</i> . | " | cxv. 3 |
| 'Ay, ay, poor <i>s</i> ,' said Miriam | " | 808 |
| So past the strong heroic <i>s</i> away | " | 914 |
| adulteries That saturate <i>s</i> with body. | <i>Ylmer's F.</i> | 377 |
| <i>s</i> to <i>s</i> Strike thro' the finer element | " | 578 |
| passing thro' the fire Bodies, but <i>s</i> — | " | 674 |
| mortal <i>s</i> from out immortal hell | <i>Lucretius</i> | 250 |
| <i>s</i> flies out and dies in the air. | " | 270 |

| <i>sound</i> (adj.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-----------|
| healthy, <i>s</i> , and clear and whole, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 135 |
| What ails us, who are <i>s</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 93 |
| that hypothesis of things be <i>s</i> | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 2 |
| felt it <i>s</i> and whole from head to foot | <i>In Mem. lib.</i> | 9 |
| Oh, if we held the doctrine <i>s</i> | " <i>xviii.</i> | 1 |
| How pure at heart and <i>s</i> in head | <i>Aylmer's P.</i> | 2 |
| only for a moment whole and <i>s</i> : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 302 |
| let your sleep for this one night be <i>s</i> : | <i>The Voyage</i> | 93 |
| blind or lame or sick or <i>s</i> . | | |
| <i>sound</i> (s.) | | |
| the <i>s</i> Which to the wooing wind | <i>Mariana</i> | 74 |
| Full of the city's stilly <i>s</i> , | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 103 |
| mirth is here or merry-making <i>s</i> , | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 14 |
| Springing alone With a shrill inner <i>s</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 20 |
| Died the <i>s</i> of royal cheer : | <i>L. of Skallott, iv.</i> | 48 |
| There came a <i>s</i> as of the sea : | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 86 |
| With dinnings <i>s</i> my ears are rife, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 135 |
| As I hear Dead <i>s</i> at night | <i>Elinore</i> | 245 |
| <i>s</i> Rings ever in her ears | " | 260 |
| Mo'd of themselves, with silver <i>s</i> ; | <i>Pal. of Ari</i> | 130 |
| the dully <i>s</i> Of human footsteps | " | 275 |
| or a <i>s</i> Of rocks thrown down | " | 281 |
| With <i>s</i> that echo still. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 8 |
| <i>s</i> of insult, shame, and wrong, | " | 19 |
| song of bird or <i>s</i> of rill : | " | 66 |
| fill'd with light The interval of <i>s</i> . | " | 172 |
| organ rolling waves Of <i>s</i> | " | 102 |
| With that sharp <i>s</i> the white dawn's | " | 261 |
| tell off Each little <i>s</i> and sight. | " | 277 |
| Of dainty sorrow without <i>s</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 18 |
| sent to sleep with <i>s</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 3 |
| That with the <i>s</i> I woke | " | 30 |
| <i>s</i> of funeral or of marriage bells : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 16 |
| that morn with all its <i>s</i> , | " | 82 |
| with the freshness and the <i>s</i> . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 99 |
| <i>s</i> Of pious hymns and psalms, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 32 |
| I took the swarming <i>s</i> of life— | <i>Talking O.</i> | 213 |
| The <i>s</i> of minstrel bells. | " | 273 |
| and the winds are laid with <i>s</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 104 |
| bade him cry, with <i>s</i> of trumpet, | <i>Codriva</i> | 36 |
| With twelve great shocks of <i>s</i> : | " | 74 |
| no <i>s</i> is made, Not even of a <i>s</i> iat | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 40 |
| <i>s</i> Like sleepy countess pleading : | <i>Amphion</i> | 73 |
| A gentle <i>s</i> , an awful light ! | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 41 |
| By grassy capes with fuller <i>s</i> | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 14 |
| methought I heard a mellow <i>s</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 14 |
| Ran into its giddiest whirl of <i>s</i> , | " | 29 |
| the <i>s</i> of a voice that is still ! | <i>Break, break, 'eic.</i> | 1 |
| to the <i>s</i> Of solemn psalms | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 452 |
| one deep chamber shut from <i>s</i> | " | vi. |
| <i>s</i> arose of hoof And chariot | " | 358 |
| and sweet is every <i>s</i> , (rep.) | " | vii. |
| Calm is the morn without a <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem. xi.</i> | 1 |
| shut between me and the <i>s</i> : | " | xviii. |
| streets were fill'd with joyful <i>s</i> , | " | xxxi. |
| The <i>s</i> of streams that swift or slow | " | xxkv. |
| 'The <i>s</i> of that forgetful shore | " | 14 |
| up yault with roaring <i>s</i> ' | " | xxxi. |
| O <i>s</i> to rout the brood of cares | " | lxxxviii. |
| growing upon me without a <i>s</i> , | <i>Maud, i. iii.</i> | 7 |
| I heard no <i>s</i> where I stood | " | xiv. |
| To the <i>s</i> of dancing music and flutes : | " | ii. |
| There comes a <i>s</i> of marriage bells | <i>The Letters</i> | 48 |
| Let the <i>s</i> of those he wrought for, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 106 |
| <i>s</i> of the sorrowing anthem roll'd | " | 70 |
| In that dread <i>s</i> to the great name, | " | 65 |
| compass'd round with turbulent <i>s</i> , | <i>Will'</i> | 7 |
| heard instead A sudden <i>s</i> of hoofs | <i>Enid</i> | 164 |
| the tender <i>s</i> of his own voice | " | 3197 |
| <i>s</i> of many a heavily-galloping hoof | " | 1260 |
| <i>s</i> not wanted in a place so still | <i>Elaïne</i> | 814 |
| Lancelot knew the little clinking <i>s</i> : | " | 917 |
| A sort of absolution in the <i>s</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 61 |
| How fresh was every sight and <i>s</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 5 |
| Phantom <i>s</i> of blows descending | <i>Boldicea</i> | 25 |
| Nor <i>s</i> of human sorrow mounts | <i>Lucretius</i> | 109 |
| <i>sound</i> (to make a noise.) | | |
| the waterfall Which ever <i>s</i> : | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 50 |
| The wind <i>s</i> like a silver wire, | <i>Fatima</i> | 93 |

- S* all night long, in falling . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 183
S upon the bugle horn . . . *Locksley H.* 2
 how thy name may *s* Will vex thee *Two Voices* 110
 Like strangers' voices here they *s* *In Mem.* ciii. 9
S on a dreadful trumpet, summoning her; *Enid* 1232
 sound (to sink a plummet.)
 to *s* the abyss Of science, . . . *Princess*, ii. 159
 sounded.
 Then the voice Of *Ida s*, . . . *Princess*, vi. 352
 sounding.
 call me, *s* on the bugle-horn, . . . *Locksley H.* 145
 Breathing and *s* beauteous battle. *Princess*, v. 154
 The great city *s* wide; . . . *Maud*, ii. iv. 64
 Made answer, *s* like a distant horn. *Guinevere* 247
 empty hall, *S* on the morrow. *'Home they brought him'* 5
 sonr.
 Slip-shod waiter, lank and *s*, . . . *Vision of Sin* 71
 little grain of conscience made him *s*. " 218
 source.
 A teardrop trembled from its *s*, . . . *Talking O.* 161
 The very *s* and fount of Day . . . *In Mem.* xxiv. 3
 Like torrents from a mountain *s* . . . *The Letters* 39
 Prayer from a living *s* within the. *En. Arden* 802
 soured.
 she *s* To what she is: . . . *Walk. to the M.* 53
 south.
 The palms and temples of the *S*, *'You ask me why'* 28
 at school—a college in the *S*: *Walk. to the M.* 75
 fierce and fickle is the *S*, . . . *Princess*, iv. 79
 I do but wanton in the *S* . . . " 96
 brief the moon of beauty in the *S*. " 95
 long breezes rapt from inmost *s* . . . " 411
 Rosy is the West. Rosy is the *S*. *Maud*, i. xvii. 6, 20
 looking to the *S*, and fed . . . " xviii. 20
 My fancy fled to the *S* again . . . *The Daisy* 108
 As fast we fleeted to the *S*: . . . *The Voyage* 4
 Thine the North and thine the *S*. *Boldicea* 24
 palmy highlands Far within the *S*. *The Captain* 24
 Down in the *S* is a flash and a groan *The Window* 42
 south-breeze.
 'The full *s-s* around thee blow . . . *Talking O.* 271
 South-sea-isle.
 under worse than *S-s* taboo, . . . *Princess*, iii. 261
 south-west.
s-w that blowing Bala lake . . . *Enid* 1777
 south-wind.
 whisper of the *s-w* rushing warm . . . *Locksley H.* 125
 sow (*s*) see *swine*.
 He had a *s*, sir. . . . *Walk. to the M.* 78
 we haled the groaning *s*, . . . " 83
 range of prospect had the mother *s*, . . . " 85
 never *s* was higher in this world . . . " 88
 all the swine were *s's*, And all the dogs—*Princess*, i. 190
 sow (verb.)
S the seed, and reap the harvest . . . *Lotos-Es.* 166
 to *s* themselves like winged seeds, *Gardener's D.* 64
 He *s's* himself on every wind. *Two Voices* 294
S the dust of continents to-be; . . . *In Mem.* xxxv. 21
s the sky with flying boughs, . . . " lxxi. 24
 sowed.
S all their mystic gulfs . . . *Gardener's D.* 257
 He *s* a slander in the common ear; *Enid* 450
s her name and kept it green . . . *Aylmer's F.* 88
S it far and wide By every town . . . *The Flower* 13
 sowing.
 Dispensing harvest, *s* the To-be, . . . *Princess*, vii. 273
s hedgerow texts and passing by, *Aylmer's F.* 171
 sown.
 having *s* some generous seed, . . . *Two Voices* 143
 murmur'd, *s* With happy faces . . . *Princess, Fro.* 55
 seed we two long since had *s*; . . . " iv. 291
 had the wild oat not been *s*, . . . *In Mem.* lii. 6
 the one true seed of freedom *s* . . . *Ode on Wall.* 162
S in a wrinkle of the monstrous hill, *Will* 19
 robe of jasmine *s* with stars: . . . *Aylmer's F.* 158
 space.
 Oh! narrow, narrow was the *s*, . . . *Orana* 46
 Overlook a *s* of flowers, . . . *L. of Shalott*, i. 16
 Lancelot mused a little *s*; . . . " iv. 51
 There all in *s's* rosy-bright . . . *Mariana in the S.* 89
 In some fair *s* of sloping greens, . . . *Pal. of Art* 106
 time and *s* to work and spread. *'You ask me why'* 16
 Free *s* for every human doubt, . . . *Two Voices* 137
 Pure *s's* clothed in living beams, . . . *Sir Galahad* 66
 little *s* was left between the horns, *Princess*, iv. 189
 ask'd but *s* and fairplay for her scheme " v. 272
 leave her *s* to burgeon out of all " vii. 255
 Thro' all the silent *s's* of the worlds " *Con.* 114
 all the starry heavens of *s* . . . *In Mem.* lxxv. 3
 breathing bare The round of *s* . . . " lxxxv. 5
 roll'd the floods in grander *s*, . . . " cii. 26
 whispers to the worlds of *s*, . . . " cxxv. 11
 countercharm of *s* and hollow sky *Maud*, i. xviii. 43
 It is but for a little *s* I go: . . . " 75
 The height, the *s*, the gloom, . . . *The Daisy* 59
 Painted, who stare at open *s*, . . . *Enid* 1118
 after tarrying for *s* they rode, . . . " 1201
 bode among them yet a little *s* . . . *Elaine* 917
 The *s* was narrow,—having order'd *En. Arden* 177
 The ever silent *s's* of the East, . . . *Tithonus* 9
 spake.
 He *s* of duty: that the dull . . . *A Character* 7
 He *s* of virtue: not the gods . . . " 13
 when she *s*, Her words did gather *The Poet* 44
 Her eyelid quaver'd as she *s*, . . . *Miller's D.* 148
 Still she *s* on, and still she *s* of power *On one* 119
 She *s* some certain truths of you. *L. C. V. de Verre* 36
 if his fellow *s*, His voice was thin. *Lotos-Es.* 33
 I heard Him, for He *s*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 227
s he, clouded with his own conceit *M. d'Arthur* 110
s not of it to a single soul, . . . *St. S. Stylites* 65
 While *I s* then, a sting of shrewdest pain " 195
 A still small voice *s* unto me, . . . *Two Voices* 1
 It *s*, moreover, in my mind: . . . " 31
 Again the voice *s* unto me: . . . " 46
 on the fourth *I s* of why we came *Princess*, i. 118
 companion yesternorn: Unwillingly we *s*, " iii. 183
 but to one of whom we *s* . . . " 185
 She *s* With kindled eyes: . . . " 315
 a moral leper, *I*, To whom none *s*, . . . iv. 204
 Stood up and *s*, an affluent orator, . . . " 272
 such as her *I* if Cyrl *s* her true, . . . " v. 161
 'Nay, nay, you *s* but sense' . . . " 197
 Yea, tho' it *s* and made appeal . . . *In Mem.* xci. 4
 Yea, tho' it *s* and bared to view . . . " 9
 Dumb is that tower which *s* so loud " *Con.* 106
s no slander, no, nor listen'd to it; *Ded of Idylls* 9
 none *s* word except the hoary Earl: *Enid* 369
S to the lady with him and proclaim'd " 352
 Loudly *s* the Prince, 'Forbear: ' . . . " 555
 none *s* word, but all sat down at once, " 1452
s so low he hardly heard her speak, " 1491
 He never *s* word of reproach to me, *Elaine* 125
 has come Despite the wound he *s* of, " 565
 openly *s* *s* and said to her: . . . *Guinevere* 224
 and bow'd her head nor *s*, . . . " 308
 while he *s* to these his helm . . . " 387
 mock'd me when he *s* of hope . . . " 624
 span (*s*)
 every *s* of shade that steals, . . . *In Mem.* cxvi. 10
 span (verb.)
 She strove to *s* my waist: . . . *Talking O.* 133
 spangle (*s*).
 the *s* dances in bight and bay . . . *Sea-Fairies* 2
 pelt me with starry *s's* and shells, *The Merman* 28
 spangle (verb.)
 To *s* all the happy shores . . . *In Mem.* Con. 120
 spann'd.
 a bridge that *s* a dry ravine: . . . *Enid* 246, 254
 2 B

spar. POEM. LINE.
upon floating tackle and broken *s's* *En. Arden* 552
S's were splinter'd, *The Captain* 45-9

sparv. (adj.) *Talking O.* 92

sparv. (verb.)
if thou *s* to fling Excalibur *M. d' Arthur* 131
Smite, shrink not, *s* not. *St. S. Stylites* 178
kindly word, Not one to *s* her: *Princess*, vi. 242
s thee, sacred bark: *In Mem.* xvii. 14
And yet I *s* them sympathy. *"* lxii. 7
A little *s* the night I loved. *"* civ. 15
If the wolf *s* me, weep my life away, *Devien* 734

sparv.
tho' I *s* thee all the spring, *The Blackbird* 9
and they *s* To ask it. *Guinevere* 143
s to lift his hand against the King *"* 434

sparhawk.
Sometimes the *s* wheel'd along *Sir L. and Q. G.* 12

spark.
the haft twinkled with diamond *s's*, *M. d' Arthur* 56
As this pale taper's earthly *s*. *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
She lit the *s* within my throat, *Will Water* 109
Mix'd with cunning *s's* of hell, *Vision of Sin* 114
s Of glowing and growing light *Maud*, I. vi. 15
Like a sudden *s* Struck vainly *"* ix. 25
However weary, a *s* of will. *"* II. ii. 52

sparkle (s)
sent a blast of *s's* up the flue *M. d' Arthur, Ep.* 15
With one green *s* ever and anon *Audley Ct.* 86
Caught the *s's*, and in circles, *Vision of Sin* 30
nature's prideful *s* in the blood *Enid* 1675

sparkle (verb.)
I wake: the chill stars *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 112
The silver vessels *s* clean, *Sir Galahad* 34
forefing of all Time *s* for ever: *Princess*, ii. 357
maiden moon that *s's* on a sty *"* v. 178
And *s* out among the fern, *The Brook* 25
city *s's* like a grain of salt. *Will* 20
s like a gem Of fifty facets. *Enid* 1143
watch'd their arms far-off *s*. *Elaine* 395
flame and *s* and stream *s's* of old, *The Ringlet* 8

sparkled.
shield That *s* on the yellow field *L. of Shalott*, iii. 8
s keen with frost against the hilt. *M. d' Arthur* 55
From Allan's watch, and *s* by the fire. *Dora* 133
yule-log *s* keen with frost, *In Mem.* lxviii. 5
on the burnish'd board *s* and shone: *En. Arden* 744
when some heat of difference *s* out, *Aylmer's F.* 703

sparkling.
the snows Are *s* to the moon: *St. Agnes' Eve* 2

sparrow.
The *s's* chirrup on the roof, *Mariana* 73
The very *s's* in the hedge. *Amphion* 67
the *s* spear'd by the shriek, *Maud*, I. iv. 23
O wretched set of *s's*, one and all, *Enid* 278
And swallow, and *s*, and throstle. *The Window* 157

sparrow-hawk.
told him, scouring still 'The *s-h*' *Enid* 260
answer'd gruffly, 'Ugh! the *s-h*!' *"* 265
he that labours for the *s-h* *"* 271
thousand pips eat up your *s-h*! *"* 274
pipe of nothing but of *s-h's*! *"* 279
So that you do not serve me *s-h's* *"* 304
curse this hedgerow thief, the *s-h*: *"* 309
This *s-h*, what is he, *"* 404
The second was your foe, the *s-h*, *"* 444
over that is placed the *s-h* *"* 454
earn'd himself the name of *s-h*, *"* 492
over that a golden *s-h*. *"* 550

Spartan.
play The *S* Mother with emotion *Princess*, ii. 263

speak.
Thro' slander meant *s* of Hell. *The Letters* 33

speak. POEM. LINE.
Smiling, never *s's* *Lelian* 12
kiss sweet kisses, and *s* sweet words: *Sea-Fairies* 24
Thou smilest, but thou dost not *s*, *Oriana* 63

when at last I dared to *Miller's D.* 229
Hear me, for I will *s*, and build up all *Cenone* 32
it may be That, while I *s* of it, *"* 38
that I might *s* my mind And tell her *"* 223
Tho' I cannot speak a word *May Queen*, ii. 39
And then did something *s* to me— *"* iii. 34
on noble things, and strove to *s*. *D. of F. Wom.* 42
Still strove to *s*; my voice was thick *"* 109
The very smile before you *s*. *Margaret* 14
come down, and hear me *s*: *"* 56
And tread softly and *s* low, *D. of the O. Year* 4
tho' his foes *s* ill of him *"* 22

S out before you die. *"* 22
may speak the thing he will: 'You ask me, why?' *"* 107
some old man *s* in the aftertime *M. d' Arthur* 157
S out: what is it thou hast heard. *"* 150
if you *s* with him that was my son *Dora* 41
S I is there any of you halt. *St. S. Stylites*, 140

let him *s* his wish. *"* 142
S, if there be a priest *"* 211
To alien ears, I did not *s* to these *Love and Duty* 51
was it not well to *s*, To have spoken once" *"* 54
s, and *s* the truth to me, *Lockley H.* 23
sweetly did she *s* and move: *"* 71
"Twere better not to breathe or *s*, *Two Voices* 92

on the mouth, he will not *s*. *"* 252
'I may not *s* of what I know.' *"* 435
O, Lady Flora, let me *s*. *Day-Dm.* 1

Her lips are sever'd as to *s*: *"* 50
S a little, Ellen Adair! *Ed. Gray* 24
Said Lady Clara 'that ye *s* would?' *Lady Clare* 22

S the truth: you are my child. *"* 24
I *s* the truth, as I live by bread. *"* 26
I will *s* out, for I dare not lie. *"* 38

And they *s* in gentle murmur *L. of Burleigh* 49
letters, was he bound to *s*? *Princess*, i. 179
he heard her *s*: She scared him: *"* 183

scarce could hear each other *"* 212
for three years to *s* with any mē, *"* ii. 88
my vow Binds me to *s*, *"* 185
but prepare: I *s*; it falls. *"* 206

S little: mix not with the rest: *"* 339
Abate the stride, which *s's* of man, *"* 407
some classic Angel *s* In scorn of us, *"* iii. 54

she *s's* A Memnon smitten *"* 99
she replied, her duty was to *s*, *"* 135
s, and let the topic die. *"* 189

surely she will *s*; if not, then I: *"* iv. 325
made a sudden turn As if to *s*, *"* 376
there she lies, But will not *s*, *"* v. 50

she of whom you *s*, My mother, *"* 184
to our lines, And *s* with Arac: *"* 217
So often that I *s* as having seen. *"* vi. 5

Or *s* to her, you dearest, *"* 169
yet *s* to me, Say one soft word *"* 201
Is it kind? *S* to her I say: *"* 222

brother, help: *s* to the king: *"* 286
cannot *s*, nor move, nor make one sign, *In Mem.* vii. 138
And I can *s* a feeling then *"* 16

Who *s* their feeling as it is, *"* xx. 5
sometimes harshly will he *s*; *"* xxi. 6
Behold ye *s* an idle thing *"* 91

Urania *s's* with darken'd brow: *"* xxxvii. 1
I am not worthy *s's* to *s*. *"* xlii. 15
My guardian angel will *s* out *"* xliii. 11

Not *s* it, knowing Death has made *"* lxxiii. 10
I hear the sentence that he *s's*; *"* lxxix. 10
We cannot hear each other *s*. *"* lxxxi. 16

A part of stillness, yearns to *s* *"* lxxxiv. 78
Still *s* to me of me and mine *"* cxv. 12
and thought he would rise and *s* *Maud*, I. i. 59

this is the day when I must *s* *"* xvi. 7
I am sure I did but *s* *"* xix. 18
To *s* of the mother she loved *"* 27

Chid her, and forbid her to *s* *"* 63
s to her all things holy and high, *"* II. ii. 67
for she never *s* her mind *"* v. 67

S no more of his renow, *Ode on Weil* 278

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. |
|---|------------------------------|---------|--|-----------------------------|
| the cause because I dare not s | <i>Enid</i> | 89 | the sparrow s by the shrike. | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 23 |
| art not worthy ev'n s of him ! | | | | |
| S, if you be not like the rest, hawk-mad | | | | |
| They would not hear me s : | | 421 | But left two brawny spearman. | <i>Enid</i> 1406 |
| Nor s I now from foolish flattery ; | | 433 | His lusty spearman follow'd him | " 1441 |
| lift an eye nor s a word, | | 438 | And mingled with the spearman | " 1447 |
| Whatever happens, not to s to me | | 866 | the brawny s let his cheek Bulge. | " 1478 |
| would only s and tell me of it. | | 903 | | |
| I laid upon you, not to s to me | | 997 | The splinter'd s-s's crack and fly | <i>Sir Galahad</i> 7 |
| That she could s whom his own ear | | 962 | | |
| Needs must I s, and tho' he kill me | | 986 | little pitted s in garner'd fruit | <i>Vivien</i> 244 |
| 'Have I leave to s ? | | 989 | | |
| and s To your good damsel there | | 1147 | | |
| 'Get her to s : she does not s to me. | | 1150 | There stands a s in your hall : | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 42 |
| You sit apart, you do not s to him, | | 1170 | Nightmare of youth, the s of himself? | <i>Love and Duty</i> 13 |
| dumbly s s Your story | | 1177 | He faced the s's of the mind | <i>In Mem.</i> xcv. 15 |
| s the word : my followers ring him | | 1185 | fled Yelling as from a s, | <i>Enid</i> 1581 |
| s but the word : Or s it not : | | 1191 | | |
| that you s not but obey. | | 1286 | for a vast s had failed. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 9 |
| so low he hardly heard her s, | | 1491 | | |
| King's own ear s what has chanced ; | | 1657 | God's great gift of s abused. | <i>A Dirge</i> 64 |
| (I s as one s's of a service done him) | | 1695 | full-flowing river of s. | <i>Enone</i> 47 |
| did I care or dare to s with you | | 1719 | hear each other's whisper'd s ; | <i>Lotos-Ess.</i> 104 |
| one verse more—the lady s's it— | <i>Vivien</i> | 295 | | |
| let her eyes s for her, glowing on him, | | 466 | | |
| Urged him to s against the truth, | <i>Elaine</i> | 93 | address a to s, who spoke few words | <i>Princess, Con.</i> 93 |
| to s him true, You know right well, | | 154 | Ere Thought could wed itself to s ; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. 83 |
| little need to s Of Lancelot in his glory ; | | 462 | But in dear words of human s | " lxxxiv. 86 |
| s therefore : shall I waste myself | | 667 | In matter-moulded forms of s | " xciv. 46 |
| s the wish most near to your true heart | | 910 | Again the feast, the s, the glee | <i>Con.</i> 101 |
| 'Delay no longer, s your wish, | | 920 | There s and thought and nature failed | <i>En. Arden</i> 793 |
| 'S : that I live to hear,' he said, | | 924 | joyful came his s : | <i>The Captain</i> 30 |
| surely I shall s for mine own self, | | 1119 | | |
| none of you can s for me so well. | | 1120 | writhed limbs of lightning s : 'Clear-headed friend' | 23 |
| So cannot s my mind. An end to this ! | | 1216 | a favourable s Ruffle thy mirror'd | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. 6 |
| 'He is enchanted, cannot s— | | 1247 | | |
| S, as it waxes, of a love that wanes ? | | 1392 | The little s's darling blue | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxii. 10 |
| s no slander, no, nor listen to it, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 460 | | |
| could s Of the pure heart, nor seem | | 497 | I feel with thee the drowsy s | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. 72 |
| he forgave me, and I could not s | | 607 | | |
| came to s to you of what he wish'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | 290 | | |
| 'Tired, Annie ? for she did not s | | 387 | | |
| still be living : well then—let me s : | | 402 | A trifle, sweet ! which true love s's | <i>Miller's D.</i> 187 |
| who s's with Him, seem all alone, | | 621 | face is practised, when I s the fies, Vivien | 217 |
| turning now and then to s with him, | | 756 | | |
| must I not s to these ? | | 789 | Bluff Harry broke into the s | <i>Talking O.</i> 47 |
| understand, While I have power to s. | | 878 | | |
| s before the people of her child, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 608 | | |
| I was bid to s of such a one | | 677 | Where they twain will s their days. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> 36 |
| —of him I was not bid to s— | | 710 | | |
| 'Love, forgive him : but he did not s ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 45 | passion shall have s its novel force | <i>Locksley H.</i> 49 |
| let her s of you well or ill : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 51 | fear, indeed, you s a stormy time | <i>Princess</i> , v. 116 |
| 'but I needs must s my mind, | | 53 | I scarce have s the worth of one ! | <i>Enid</i> 1260 |
| s to me not without a welcome, | <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 12 | the storm, its burst of passion s, | <i>Vivien</i> 810 |
| My tongue Trips, or I s profanely. | <i>Lucretius</i> | 74 | latest breath Was s in blessing her | <i>En. Arden</i> 885 |
| And I ran by him without s, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 18 | Dark-blue the deep s overhead, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 89 |
| The voice, that now is s, | | iii. 54 | Sure she was nigher to heaven's s's, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 40 |
| make a man feel strong in s truth ; | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 68 | from the hollow s of the sea, | <i>The Mermaid</i> 54 |
| He said, 'You take it, s,' | <i>Enid</i> | 990 | Deepening thro' the silent s's, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 91 |
| s not, but leaning over him, | <i>Vivien</i> | 397 | daughter of a cottager, Out of her s | <i>Walk. to the S.</i> 52 |
| Suddenly s of the wordless man, | <i>Elaine</i> | 371 | Dark-splendid, s in the silence, | <i>Ulysses</i> 77 |
| S a still good-morrow with her eyes. | | 1027 | In dark purple s's of sea. | <i>Locksley H.</i> 61 |
| is your beauty, and I sin in s, | | 1181 | In yonder hundred million s's ! | <i>Two Voices</i> 30 |
| | | | men, thro' novel s's of thought | " 61 |
| | | | The s thy fate allots : | <i>Will Water.</i> 218 |
| O'erthwarted with the brazen-headed s | <i>Enone</i> | 237 | orient ivory s in s, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 20 |
| The brand, the buckler, and the | <i>Two Voices</i> | 129 | An eagle clang an eagle to the s | " iii. 90 |
| hoofs bare on the ridge of s's | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 478 | to touch upon a s Too gross to tread, | " vii. 305 |
| and thrice they break their s's, | <i>Enid</i> | | He mixing with his proper s, | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. 5 |
| the long s a cubit thro' his breast | | | A s of stars about my soul | " cxxi. 7 |
| flesh and wine to feed his s, | | | Ay is the song of the wedded s's | <i>The Window</i> 112 |
| down before your s at a touch. | <i>Elaine</i> | | | |
| couch'd their s's and prick'd their steeds | | | | |
| a s Down-glancing lamed the charger, | | | | |
| a s Prick'd sharply his own cuirass, | | | | |
| went down before his s at a touch, | | | | |
| that phalanx of the summer s's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 121 | S all your lights around, above ; | <i>In Mem.</i> ix. 13 |
| brought him slain with s's. | <i>Home they brought him</i> | | | |
| | | | and s Whole in ourselves | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 129 |
| | | | had you been s up with Cassiopeia, | " 418 |

| <i>sphere-music.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|-----------|---|-----------------------------------|----------|
| <i>S-m</i> such as that you dream'd about | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 248 | Life in dead stones, or <i>s</i> in air ; | <i>A Character</i> | 8 |
| | | | iving the <i>s</i> of man, | <i>The Poet</i> | 51 |
| | | | She thought, 'My <i>s</i> is here alone, | <i>Mariana in the S</i> | 47 |
| Of sine and arc, <i>s</i> and azimuth | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 239 | Touch'd by thy <i>s</i> 's mellowness, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 103 |
| | | | all the <i>s</i> is his own. | <i>Miller's D</i> | 100 |
| Dripping with Sabazan <i>s</i> | <i>Adeline</i> | 53 | wrought Two <i>s</i> 's to one equal mind — | " | 276 |
| A summer fann'd with <i>s</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 116 | In my dry brain my <i>s</i> soon, | <i>Fatima</i> | 26 |
| silks, and fruits, and <i>s</i> 's, clear of toll, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 45 | thought of power Platter'd his <i>s</i> , | <i>Kenone</i> | 135 |
| Bring me <i>s</i> 's bring me wine ; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 76 | Music that gentlier on the <i>s</i> lies, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 50 |
| With summer <i>s</i> 's the humming air | <i>In Mem.</i> c. | 8 | harken what the inner <i>s</i> sings, | " | 67 |
| like the sultan of old in a garden of <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. | 42 | lend our hearts and <i>s</i> 's wholly | " | 108 |
| | | | to name my <i>s</i> loathes and fears : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 106 |
| <i>S</i> his fair banquet with the dust of <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 56 | | Sweetens the <i>s</i> still | " | 236 |
| | | | Your <i>s</i> is the calmed sea | <i>Margaret</i> | 25 |
| | | | from the <i>s</i> thro' the brain, | <i>To F. S.</i> | 38 |
| the bastion'd walls Like threaded <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 107 | Sleep, holy <i>s</i> , blessed soul, | " | 70 |
| in a great old tyrant <i>s</i> 's web, | <i>Vivien</i> | 108 | Whose <i>s</i> 's falter in the mist | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> | 3 |
| | | | The <i>S</i> of the years to come | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 55 |
| came into the field and <i>s</i> her not ; | <i>Dora</i> | 73 | so light of foot, so light of <i>s</i> — | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 14 |
| <i>s</i> her, and he left his men at work, | " | 84 | crush'd My <i>s</i> flat before thee. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 26 |
| Uncared for, <i>s</i> its mother | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 120 | this gray <i>s</i> yearning in desire | <i>Ulysses</i> | 30 |
| Arthur <i>s</i> the letter in her hand, | <i>Elaine</i> | 126½ | All the <i>s</i> deeply dawning | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 28 |
| passing by <i>S</i> where he couch'd, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 32 | And our <i>s</i> rush'd together | " | 38 |
| | | | And his <i>s</i> leaps with him | " | 115 |
| | | | promise of my <i>s</i> hath not set. | " | 187 |
| merry bloated things Shoulder'd the <i>s</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 266 | Go, vexed <i>S</i> , sleep in trust : | <i>Two Voices</i> | 115 |
| | | | That read his <i>s</i> blindly wise. | " | 287 |
| | | | To <i>s</i> 's folded in the womb. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 28 |
| silvery <i>s</i> 's are nighest the sea. | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 37 | His <i>s</i> flutters like a lark, | " | 129 |
| High up, in silver <i>s</i> 's ! | <i>Talking O.</i> | 276 | Make Thou my <i>s</i> pure and clear | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> | 9 |
| he had climb'd across the <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 111 | | My <i>s</i> before Thee ; | " | 18 |
| darted <i>s</i> 's and splinters of the wood | <i>Vivien</i> | 786 | My <i>s</i> beats her mortal bars | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 46 |
| | | | found My <i>s</i> 's in the golden age. | <i>To E. L.</i> | 12 |
| | | | And her <i>s</i> changed within. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 64 |
| and grimly <i>s</i> the gates | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 186 | Tho' at times her <i>s</i> sank : | " | 70 |
| | | | That her <i>s</i> might have rest. | " | 100 |
| Sweet ! sweet ! <i>s</i> , and balm, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 208 | Encarnalize their <i>s</i> 's : | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 298 |
| With costly <i>s</i> and with tears. | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxii | 12 | freedom, force and growth Of <i>s</i> | " | iv. 124 |
| | | | on my <i>s</i> 's Settled a gentle cloud | " | 546 |
| slope, and <i>s</i> Their thousand wreaths | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 197 | My <i>s</i> closed with Ida's at the lips ; | " | vii. |
| TU's his blood and heal the land. | <i>The Victim</i> | 46 | A <i>S</i> , not a breathing voice. | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | |
| | | | For I in <i>s</i> saw thee move | " | xvii. |
| have died and <i>s</i> our bones in the flood— | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 511 | So much the vital <i>s</i> 's sunk | " | xx. |
| A little grain shall not be <i>s</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiv. | 4 | But they my troubled <i>s</i> rule | " | xxviii. |
| the true blood <i>s</i> had in it a heat | <i>Maud</i> , l. xix. | 44 | Survive in <i>s</i> 's render'd free, | " | xxxviii. |
| the red life <i>s</i> for a private blow | " | II. v. 93 | look on <i>S</i> 's breath'd away, | " | xxxix. |
| burst in dancing, and the pearls were <i>s</i> ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 302 | Thy <i>s</i> ere our fatal loss. | " | xl. |
| | | | That stir the <i>s</i> 's inner deeps, | " | xl. 10 |
| | | | And every <i>s</i> 's folded bloom | " | xlii. |
| | | | Before the <i>s</i> 's fade away, | " | xlvi. |
| Sometimes I saw you sit and <i>s</i> ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 121 | The <i>S</i> of true love replied ; | " | li. |
| Let the great world <i>s</i> for ever | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 182 | 'What keeps a <i>s</i> wholly true | " | 9 |
| <i>S</i> 's, toiling out his own cocoon. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 180 | The <i>s</i> does but mean the breath | " | lv. |
| | | | My <i>s</i> loved and loves him yet, | " | lix. |
| | | | I loved thee, <i>S</i> , and love | " | li. |
| The <i>s</i> 's look unhappy. | <i>Amphion</i> | 92 | From state to state the <i>s</i> walks : | " | lxxxi. |
| | | | Thy <i>s</i> should fall from off the globe ; | " | lxxxiii. |
| stiff <i>s</i> can hold my weary head, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 42 | Thy <i>s</i> up to mine can reach : | " | lxxxiv. |
| The three-decker's oaken <i>s</i> | <i>Maud</i> , ll. ii. | 27 | A hundred <i>s</i> 's whisper 'Peace.' | " | lxxxv. |
| to crate and basket, ribs and <i>s</i> . | <i>Vivien</i> | 475 | fierce extremes employ Thy <i>s</i> 's | " | lxxxvii. |
| | | | Thy <i>s</i> in time among thy peers ; | " | xc. |
| Looks down upon the village <i>s</i> ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 36 | No <i>s</i> ever brake the band | " | xcii. |
| And tipt with frost-like <i>s</i> 's. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 59 | he, the <i>S</i> himself, may come | " | 6 |
| With <i>s</i> 's of silver shine. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 188 | <i>S</i> to <i>S</i> , Ghost to Ghost. | " | 8 |
| To watch the three tall <i>s</i> 's ; | <i>Codina</i> | 3 | call The <i>s</i> 's from their golden day, | " | xciii. |
| he, by farmstead, thorp and <i>s</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 3 | My <i>s</i> is at peace with all. | " | 6 |
| like a <i>s</i> of land that stands apart | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 262 | And of my <i>s</i> as of a wife. | " | xcvi. |
| a star upon the sparkling <i>s</i> ; | " | vii. 182 | Two <i>s</i> 's of a diverse love | " | ci. |
| Bring orchis, bring the forgelove | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxii. | 9 | Thro' which the <i>s</i> breathes no more ? | " | civ. |
| The <i>s</i> 's of ice are toppled down | " | xcvi. | The churl in <i>s</i> , up or down | " | cx. |
| With delicate <i>s</i> and whorl | <i>Maud</i> , ll. ii. | 6 | The churl in <i>s</i> , howe'er he veil | " | 5 |
| the well known stream and rustic <i>s</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 188 | But in my <i>s</i> will I dwell, | " | cxvii. |
| A mound of marble, a hundred <i>s</i> 's ! | <i>The Daisy</i> | 60 | He beathed the <i>s</i> of the song ; | " | cxviii. |
| blazing wyvern weathercock'd the <i>s</i> , | <i>Asiatic P.</i> | 27 | While thou, dear <i>s</i> , happy star, | " | cxvii. |
| Utter your jubilee steeple and <i>s</i> ! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 27 | Let all my genial <i>s</i> advance. | <i>Con.</i> | 77 |
| | | | lust of gain, in the <i>s</i> of Cain, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 23 |
| | | | And the <i>s</i> of murder works | " | 40 |
| translucent fane Of her still <i>s</i> ; | <i>Isabel</i> | 5 | a <i>s</i> bounded and poor ; | " | iv. |
| To the young <i>s</i> present | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 73 | Peace, angry <i>s</i> , and let him be ! | " | xiii. |
| A <i>s</i> haunts the year's last hours | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 1 | When all my <i>s</i> reels | " | II. iv. |
| Some <i>s</i> of a crimson robe | <i>Adeline</i> | 42 | Would the happy <i>s</i> descend. | " | 81. |

| | | | | |
|--|--|-------------------------|-------|-------|
| Touch a <i>s</i> among things divine, . . . <i>Ode on Well</i> . . . 139 | into fiery <i>s's</i> leapt the lance . . . <i>Princess</i> , v. 483 | <i>splinter</i> (s.) | POEM. | LINE. |
| like a household <i>S</i> at the walls, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 1252 | darted spikes and <i>s's</i> of the wood . . . <i>Vivien</i> . . . 786 | | | |
| heard the <i>S's</i> of the waste and weald <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 728 | | <i>splinter</i> (verb.) | | |
| beheld three <i>s's</i> mad with joy . . . " . . . 230 | and to <i>s</i> it into feuds . . . <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 129 | | | |
| so glad were <i>s's</i> and men . . . " . . . 267 | gay navy there should <i>s</i> on it, . . . <i>Sea Dreams</i> . . . 17 | | | |
| ill prophets were they all, <i>S's</i> and men: " . . . 271 | | <i>splinter'd.</i> | | |
| round him bent the <i>s's</i> of the hills . . . " . . . 281 | A lance that <i>s</i> like an icicle . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 938 | | | |
| lifted up in <i>s</i> he moved away, . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 327 | Spars were <i>s</i> , . . . <i>The Captain</i> 45, 49 | | | |
| all her vital <i>s's</i> into each ear, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . 201 | | <i>splitt.</i> | | |
| they that cast her <i>s</i> into flesh, . . . " . . . 481 | upon the corn-laws, where we <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Audley Ct.</i> . . . 34 | | | |
| meek, Exceeding 'poor in <i>s</i> '— . . . " . . . 754 | wild figtree <i>s</i> Their monstrous idols <i>Princess</i> , iv. 61 | | | |
| hear it, <i>S</i> of Cassivelaun ! . . . <i>Boadicea</i> . . . 20 | takes, and breaks, and cracks, and <i>s's</i> , " . . . v. 516 | | | |
| <i>spirit-thrilling.</i> | | <i>Splügen.</i> | | |
| Those <i>s-s</i> eyes so keen and beautiful <i>Ode to Mem.</i> . . . 39 | And up the snowy <i>S</i> drew, . . . <i>The Daisy</i> . . . 86 | | | |
| <i>spirit.</i> | | <i>spoil</i> (s.) | | |
| upjetted in <i>s's</i> of wild sea-smoke . . . <i>Sea Dreams</i> . . . 52 | the children laden with their <i>s</i> ; . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 442 | | | |
| <i>spirted.</i> | | <i>spoil</i> (verb.) | | |
| Prince's blood <i>s</i> upon the scarf, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 208 | to slay the folk, and <i>s</i> the land, . . . <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 136 | | | |
| <i>spit</i> (s.) | and <i>s's</i> My bliss in being; . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 218 | | | |
| bits of roasting ox Moan round the <i>s</i> <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 132 | | <i>spoil'd.</i> | | |
| <i>spit</i> (verb) | still the foeman <i>s</i> and burn'd . . . <i>The Victim</i> . . . 17 | | | |
| I hate, abhor, <i>s</i> , sicken at him; . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 196 | | <i>spoiler.</i> | | |
| <i>spite.</i> | loud sabbath shook the <i>s</i> down; . . . <i>Ode on Well</i> . . . 123 | | | |
| Delicious <i>s's</i> and darling angers . . . <i>Madeline</i> . . . 6 | | <i>spoil.</i> | | |
| half in love, half <i>s</i> , he woo'd and wed <i>Dora</i> . . . 37 | You have <i>s</i> this child; . . . <i>Princess</i> , v. 112 | | | |
| Fill'd I was with folly and <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Ed. Gray</i> . . . 15 | thou hast <i>s</i> the purpose of my life <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 450 | | | |
| sins of emptiness, gossip and <i>s</i> . . . <i>Princess</i> , ii. 78 | | <i>spoke.</i> | | |
| The civic slander and the <i>s</i> ; . . . <i>In Mem. cv.</i> . . . 22 | She <i>s</i> at large of many things . . . <i>Miller's D.</i> . . . 155 | | | |
| Nor ever narrowness or <i>s</i> , . . . <i>ck.</i> . . . 17 | at the last she <i>s</i> of me . . . " . . . 156 | | | |
| a city, with gossip, scandal and <i>s</i> ; . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 8 | Last night, when some one <i>s</i> his name, <i>Fatima</i> . . . 15 | | | |
| His face, as I grant, in <i>s</i> of <i>s</i> , . . . <i>xiii.</i> . . . 284 | She <i>s</i> and laugh'd: I shut my sight (<i>Enone</i>) . . . 184 | | | |
| all our churchmen foam in <i>s</i> , . . . <i>To F. D. Mauricq</i> . . . 92 | <i>S</i> slowly in her place . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> . . . 92 | | | |
| "A ship of fools" he shriek'd in <i>s</i> . . . <i>The Voyage</i> . . . 77 | We <i>s</i> of other things; we coursed <i>Gardener's D.</i> . . . 217 | | | |
| I hate the <i>s's</i> and the follies . . . <i>Spitful Let.</i> . . . 24 | in that time and place, I <i>s</i> to her, . . . " . . . 22. | | | |
| hate and pity, and <i>s</i> and scorn . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 77 | I <i>s</i> , while Audley feast Humm'd . . . <i>Audley Ct.</i> . . . 3 | | | |
| <i>spish.</i> | Poet-like he <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> . . . 27 | | | |
| and the <i>s</i> and stir Of fountains . . . <i>Princess</i> , i. 214 | this or something like to this he <i>s</i> , . . . " . . . 41 | | | |
| <i>spleen.</i> | I <i>s</i> her name alone . . . " . . . 68 | | | |
| They are fill'd with idle <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Vision of Sin</i> . . . 124 | Whether he <i>s</i> too largely . . . " . . . 79 | | | |
| cook'd his <i>s</i> , Communing with his . . . <i>Princess</i> , i. 65 | So <i>s</i> I knowing not the things that were, . . . " . . . 83 | | | |
| with the least little touch of <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. ii. 11 | I <i>s</i> without restraint, . . . <i>Talking O.</i> . . . 14 | | | |
| Geraint flash'd into sudden <i>s</i> ; . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 273 | And mystic sentence <i>s</i> ; . . . " . . . 294 | | | |
| is your <i>s</i> froth'd out, or have ye more? <i>Vivien</i> . . . 617 | I <i>s</i> , but answer came there none: . . . <i>Two Voices</i> . . . 425 | | | |
| <i>spleen-born.</i> | Sweet Emma Moreland <i>s</i> to me: . . . <i>Ed. Gray</i> . . . 5 | | | |
| <i>S-s</i> , I think, and proflous . . . <i>Vivien</i> . . . 552 | Petulant she <i>s</i> , and at herself . . . <i>Princess, Pro.</i> . . . 152 | | | |
| <i>spleenful.</i> | <i>s</i> of those That lay at wine . . . " . . . ii. 112 | | | |
| rode Geraint, a little <i>s</i> yet, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 293 | it was duty <i>s</i> , not I, . . . " . . . 288 | | | |
| <i>splendid.</i> | <i>s</i> of war to come and many deaths . . . " . . . iii. 134 | | | |
| Sees whatever fair and <i>s</i> . . . <i>L. of Burleigh</i> . . . 27 | I <i>s</i> not then at first, but watch'd . . . " . . . iv. 320 | | | |
| So <i>s</i> in his acts and his attire, . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 620 | then stood up, and <i>s</i> impetuously . . . " . . . 398 | | | |
| people cried 'S is the flower.' . . . <i>The Flower</i> . . . 16 | being caught, feign'd death, <i>S</i> not . . . " . . . v. 106 | | | |
| <i>splendour.</i> | Yet she neither <i>s</i> nor moved, . . . " . . . 539 | | | |
| A sudden <i>s</i> from behind . . . <i>Arabian N's.</i> . . . 81 | Ida <i>s</i> not, rapt upon the child . . . " . . . vi. 203 | | | |
| The maiden <i>s's</i> of the morning star <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> . . . 55 | Ida <i>s</i> not, gazing on the ground, . . . " . . . 213 | | | |
| Made lightnings in the <i>s's</i> of the moon <i>M. d'Arthur</i> . . . 137 | Old studies failed; seldom she <i>s</i> ; . . . " . . . vii. 10 | | | |
| The <i>s</i> falls on castle walls . . . <i>Princess</i> , iii. 348 | Hortensia <i>s</i> against the tax; . . . " . . . 112 | | | |
| long lines of <i>s</i> slanted o'er a press . . . " . . . iv. 457 | Who <i>s</i> few words and pithy, . . . <i>Con.</i> . . . 94 | | | |
| sheathing <i>s's</i> and the golden scale . . . " . . . v. 39 | But <i>s</i> not, rapt in nameless reverie . . . " . . . 108 | | | |
| A flying <i>s</i> out of brass and steel, . . . " . . . vi. 345 | I with as fierce an anger <i>s</i> . . . <i>Maud</i> , II. i. 17 | | | |
| suck a blinding <i>s</i> from the sand, . . . " . . . vii. 24 | And <i>s</i> of a hope for the world . . . " . . . 111. vi. 11 | | | |
| height and cold, and the <i>s</i> of the hills? . . . " . . . 179 | sweet seventeen subdued me ere she <i>s</i> <i>The Brook</i> . . . 113 | | | |
| biurr'd the <i>s</i> of the sun; . . . <i>In Mem. lxxi.</i> . . . 8 | while she <i>s</i> , I saw where James . . . " . . . 116 | | | |
| All her <i>s</i> seems <i>no</i> livelier . . . " . . . xcvi. 6 | I <i>s</i> with heart, and heat and force <i>The Letters</i> . . . 37 | | | |
| And breaking let the <i>s</i> fall . . . <i>Con.</i> . . . 119 | He <i>s</i> among you, and the Man who <i>s</i> ; <i>Ode on Well</i> . . . 178 | | | |
| I saw the treasured <i>s</i> , her hand, . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. 84 | Who never <i>s</i> against a foe . . . " . . . 185 | | | |
| whose <i>s</i> plucks The slaviish hat . . . " . . . x. 3 | Half inwardly, half audibly she <i>s</i> . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 109 | | | |
| nearer to the glow Of your soft <i>s's</i> . . . " . . . xviii. 79 | He <i>s</i> and fell to work again . . . " . . . 292 | | | |
| Queen Maud in all her <i>s</i> , . . . " . . . xix. 50 | Prince and Earl Yet <i>s</i> together, . . . " . . . 385 | | | |
| And a dewy <i>s</i> falls . . . " . . . 11. iv. 32 | if he <i>s</i> at all, would break perforce . . . " . . . 681 | | | |
| leaves The Crown a lonely <i>s</i> , . . . <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> . . . 14 | He <i>s</i> in words part heard, . . . <i>Vivien</i> . . . 868 | | | |
| daily frowned him in some fresh <i>s</i> ; . . . <i>Enid</i> . . . 18 | Lancelot <i>s</i> And answer'd him at full, <i>Elaine</i> . . . 285 | | | |
| Made a low <i>s</i> in the world, . . . " . . . 508 | <i>s</i> , he answer'd not, Or short and coldly . . . " . . . 882 | | | |
| cast aside A <i>s</i> dear to women . . . " . . . 508 | While he <i>s</i> She neither blush'd . . . " . . . 959 | | | |
| <i>splendetic.</i> | and Enoch <i>s</i> his love, . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 40 | | | |
| And therefore <i>s</i> , personal, base, . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. x. 33 | till the morrow, when he <i>s</i> , . . . " . . . 256 | | | |
| | Philip coming somewhat closer <i>s</i> , . . . " . . . 359 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------|--|------------------------|-------|
| she whose elfin prancer <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> | 33 | stunted <i>s's</i> of West or East: . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 64 |
| a tiger-cat In act to <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 437 | | | |
| as prompt to <i>s</i> against the pikes | " | iii. 269 | he had <i>s</i> himself betwixt the bars | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 172 |
| <i>s's</i> the crowning race of humankind | " | vii. 279 | | | |
| as a dove when up she <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xii. 1 | | | |
| the wiser man who <i>s's</i> Hereafter, . . . | " | cix. 9 | Late-left an orphan of the <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 34 |
| sober freedom out of which there <i>s's</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 164 | slain with laughter roll'd the gilded <i>S</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 21 |
| Ready to <i>s</i> , waiting a chance: . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 113 | Our ponderous <i>s</i> will give . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 24 |
| Wilt <i>s</i> to me, and claim me thine, . . . | " | 561 | the four-year-old I sold the <i>S</i> : . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 137 |
| | | | the <i>S</i> had seen the colt at grass . . . | " | 139 |
| took root, and <i>s</i> forth anew . . . | <i>The Poet</i> | 21 | shook his drowy <i>s</i> awake . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 125 |
| <i>S</i> alone With a shrill inner sound, . . . | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 19 | page, and maid, and <i>s</i> , and seneschal . . . | " | 710 |
| | | | and hurl'd it toward the <i>s</i> . . . | " | 872 |
| and the blood Was <i>s</i> on your kirtle, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 255 | and the <i>s</i> Chafing his shoulder: . . . | " | 875 |
| household Fury <i>s</i> with blood . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 32 | In silence, did him service as a <i>s</i> ; . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 1255 |
| jewels on it <i>S</i> about in gold . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 221 | a fair young <i>s</i> who sat alone, . . . | " | 322 |
| | | | twice to-day. I am your <i>S</i> : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 383 |
| | | | | | |
| manlike, but his brows Had <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 187 | dinner To half the <i>s's</i> near: . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 26 |
| | | | | | |
| tall flag-flowers when they <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 53 | And snared the <i>s</i> of the glen? . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 231 |
| | | | | | |
| wheels of Time <i>S</i> round in station, . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 74 | | | |
| I 'he petty cotwebs we have <i>s</i> . . . | <i>In Mem</i> | cxxiii. 8 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| From <i>s</i> to plume a star of tournament | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 223 | Thof a knaws I hallus voikted wi' <i>S</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 15 |
| up we rose, and on the <i>s</i> we went. . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 32 | wi' haite onderd haacre o' <i>S's</i> . . . | " | 44 |
| on the <i>s</i> she fled; and more We know not | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 150 | An' <i>S</i> 'ull be sa mad an' all . . . | " | 47 |
| it seems my <i>s's</i> are yet to win, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 128 | I 'a monaged for <i>S</i> come Michaelmas . . . | " | 48 |
| from <i>s</i> to plume Red as the rising sun | <i>Elaine</i> | 307 | they knaws what I bekin to <i>S</i> . . . | " | 55 |
| Set lance in rest, strike <i>s</i> , . . . | " | 455 | I done my duty by <i>S</i> . . . | " | 56 |
| | | | <i>S's</i> in Lunnon, an' summun I reckons . . . | " | 57 |
| | | | | | |
| desire That <i>s's</i> an imitative will . . . | <i>In Mem</i> | cix. 20 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> by this heir of the liar— . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 78 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> at heart with fieriest energy . . . | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 7 | voikted wi' Squire an' 'choorch an' <i>s</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 15 |
| last I <i>s</i> ; I felt my veins Stretch . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 526 | deathful <i>s's</i> were dealt apace, . . . | <i>Oriana</i> | 50 |
| <i>S</i> with his terrible woe-cry; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1019 | little boys begin to shoot and <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 61 |
| by his own stale devil <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 290 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| A sudden <i>r</i> of woman's jealousy— . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 374 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| harry me, petty <i>s</i> And traitress, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 358 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| embower the nest, Some boy would <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 148 | | | |
| To <i>s</i> some secret scandal if he might . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 27 | | | |
| she thought 'he <i>s</i> a field of death: . . . | " | 133 | | | |
| a seaman's glass, <i>S</i> out my face . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 216 | | | |
| to <i>s</i> The weakness of a people . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 569 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>S's</i> and squares of men in brazen . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 33 | | | |
| embattled squares, And <i>s's</i> of the Prince | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 237 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> nor storm Could keep me from . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 186 | | | |
| thro' the gray skirts of a lifting <i>s</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 830 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| The parrot scream'd, the peacock <i>s</i> , . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 244 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>s's</i> of men in brazen plates, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 33 | | | |
| All the land in flowery <i>s's</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 75 | | | |
| <i>s's</i> of tropic summer shut . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 87 | | | |
| Muses of the cube and <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 178 | | | |
| casement slowly grows a glimmering <i>s</i> ; . . . | " | iv. 34 | | | |
| embattled <i>s's</i> And squadrons of the . . . | " | v. 236 | | | |
| They call'd me in the public <i>s's</i> . . . | <i>In Mem</i> | lxviii. 12 | | | |
| more of quick About the flowering <i>s's</i> , . . . | " | cxiv. 3 | | | |
| And I loathe the <i>s's</i> and streets . . . | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 62 | | | |
| Dash'd on every rocky <i>s</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 125 | | | |
| massive <i>s</i> of his heroic breast, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 75 | | | |
| A <i>s</i> of text that looks a little blot, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 321 | | | |
| every <i>s</i> of text an awful charm, . . . | " | 323 | | | |
| The ruddy <i>s</i> of comfortable light, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 727 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
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| high above a piece of turret <i>s</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 390 | ride with him to battle and <i>s</i> by, | <i>Enid</i> | 94 |
| all up the marble <i>s</i> , tier over tier, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1241 | so bold, and could I so <i>s</i> by | " | 102 |
| ghostly footfall echoing on the <i>s</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 503 | good knight's horse <i>s</i> 's in the court | " | 370 |
| golden feet on these empurpled <i>s</i> 's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 135 | <i>S</i> aside, And if I fall | " | 1000 |
| <i>stake</i> | | | if a man who <i>s</i> 's upon the brink | " | 1321 |
| I'll <i>s</i> my ruby ring upon it | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 168 | Set up the charge you know, to <i>s</i> or fall! | <i>Vivien</i> | 553 |
| <i>stalk</i> | | | <i>s</i> High on a heap of slain, | <i>Elaine</i> | 356 |
| he boweth the heavy <i>s</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 7 | seem'd to <i>s</i> On some vast plain | <i>Guinevere</i> | 76 |
| these are but the shatter'd <i>s</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxi. 7 | <i>S</i> 's in a wind, ready to break and fly, | " | 361 |
| <i>stall</i> | | | <i>S</i> 's at thy gate for thee to grovel to— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 652 |
| and even beasts have <i>s</i> 's, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 107 | at Beauty's call would perch and <i>s</i> | <i>Coquette, i.</i> | 3 |
| The <i>s</i> 's are void, the doors are wide | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 31 | Shall <i>s</i> : ay surely: then it fails | <i>Lucretius</i> | 260 |
| A man upon a <i>s</i> may find, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxvi. 9 | and I <i>s</i> on the slope of the hill | <i>The Window</i> | 9 |
| Take him to <i>s</i> and give him corn, | <i>Enid</i> | 371 | <i>standard</i> (ensign.) | | |
| Enoch took his charger to the <i>s</i> , | " | 382 | With the <i>s</i> 's of the peoples | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 126 |
| <i>stalling</i> | | | <i>standard</i> (tree.) | | |
| chamber for the night, And <i>s</i> for the horse | <i>Enid</i> | 1088 | espaliers and the <i>s</i> 's all Are thine; <i>The Blackbird</i> | 5 | |
| <i>Stamford-town</i> . | | | <i>standest</i> | | |
| Burleigh house by <i>S-t</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 92 | Thou <i>s</i> in the rising sun, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 3 |
| <i>stammer</i> | | | <i>standeth</i> | | |
| made my tongue so <i>s</i> and trip | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 83 | That <i>s</i> there alone, | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 50 |
| left him leave to <i>s</i> , 'is it indeed?' | <i>Elaine</i> | 419 | <i>standing</i> | | |
| <i>stammer'd</i> | | | lilies, <i>s</i> near Purple-spiked lavender: <i>Ode to Mem</i> | 109 | |
| I <i>s</i> that I knew him— | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 190 | Joined not, but stood, and <i>s</i> saw | <i>Fal. of Art</i> | 254 |
| <i>stammering</i> | | | Still than chisell'd marble, <i>s</i> there: <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 86 | |
| they sat <i>S</i> and staring | <i>Guinevere</i> | 101 | Memory <i>s</i> near Cast down her eyes: <i>To J. S.</i> | 53 | |
| <i>s</i> 'scoundrel' out of teeth that ground <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 328 | | wicket-gate and found her <i>s</i> there | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 208 |
| <i>stamp</i> | | | He, <i>s</i> still, was clutch'd: | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 241 |
| <i>s</i> 's the caste of Vere de Vere | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 40 | <i>s</i> like a stately Pine | " | v. 356 |
| to <i>s</i> him with her master's mark: | <i>Vivien</i> | 609 | And <i>s</i> , muffled round with woe, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 5 |
| <i>stamped</i> | | | <i>s</i> he is <i>s</i> here at my head: | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 65 |
| And the leaf is <i>s</i> in clay. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 82 | The maiden <i>s</i> in the dewy light. | <i>Elaine</i> | 351 |
| <i>stanch'd</i> | | | <i>s</i> by the shield in silence, | " | 393 |
| bare him in, There <i>s</i> his wound, | <i>Elaine</i> | 519 | thro' the casement <i>s</i> wide for heat | " | 1227 |
| <i>stand</i> | | | Philip <i>s</i> up said falteringly | <i>Eu. Arden</i> | 281 |
| <i>s</i> beside my father's door, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 57 | The Virgin Mother <i>s</i> with her child | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 214 |
| Where you <i>s</i> you cannot hear | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 19 | <i>s</i> loftily charioted, | <i>Boddicen</i> | 3. 70 |
| <i>s</i> 's in the distance yonder: | " | 30 | <i>stannu'</i> | | |
| <i>S</i> 's in the sun and shadows all | <i>Love and Death</i> | 11 | What atts <i>s</i> theer for, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 65 |
| I will <i>s</i> and mark. | <i>To J. M. K. i.</i> | 14 | <i>stanza</i> | | |
| at the casement seen her <i>s</i> ? | <i>L. of Shalott, i.</i> | 25 | those three <i>s</i> 's that you made | <i>Talking O</i> | 135 |
| I <i>s</i> before thee, Eleanor: | <i>Eleanor</i> | 69 | <i>star</i> | | |
| To <i>s</i> apart, and to adore, | " | 79 | Distinct with vivid <i>s</i> 's mixed | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 90 |
| Gargarus <i>S</i> 's up and takes the morning | <i>Cenone</i> | 11 | Sole <i>s</i> of all that place and time, | " | 157 |
| <i>s</i> 's a spectre in your hall | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 42 | Was cloven with the million <i>s</i> 's | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 55 |
| charm'd and tied To where he <i>s</i> 's,— | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 194 | With golden <i>s</i> 's above | <i>The Poet</i> | 32 |
| her fair form may <i>s</i> and shine, | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> | 21 | shepherd who watcheth the evenings | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 3 |
| half <i>s</i> 's up And bristles: | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 23 | There would be neither moon nor <i>s</i> ; | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 11 |
| saw An angel <i>s</i> and watch me, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 34 | Like to some branch of <i>s</i> 's we see | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 11 |
| That <i>s</i> within the chace. | <i>Talking O.</i> | 4 | a <i>s</i> , in inmost heaven set | <i>Eleanor</i> | 80 |
| That here beside me <i>s</i> 's, | " | 142 | white-breasted like a <i>s</i> . | <i>Enone</i> | 56 |
| Than that earth should <i>s</i> at gaze | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 180 | wanton pard Eyed like the evening <i>s</i> | " | 196 |
| when the tide of combat <i>s</i> 's, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 10 | the loud stream and the trembling <i>s</i> 's | " | 215 |
| See the lordly castles: | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 18 | into Troy, and ere the <i>s</i> 's come forth | " | 258 |
| Ring'd with the azure world he <i>s</i> 's. | <i>The Eagle</i> | 3 | Sole as a flying <i>s</i> shot thro' the sky | <i>Fal. of Art</i> | 223 |
| like a spire of land that <i>s</i> 's apart | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 262 | Crown'd dying day with <i>s</i> 's, | " | 184 |
| beat to battle where he <i>s</i> 's: | " | 555 | A <i>s</i> that with the choral starry dance | " | 251 |
| ' <i>S</i> , who goes?' Two from the palace | " | v. 3 | happy <i>s</i> 's above them seem to brighten | <i>May Queen's</i> | 34 |
| this is all, I <i>s</i> upon her side: | " | 281 | up to Heaven and die among the <i>s</i> 's | " | iii. 40 |
| see how you <i>s</i> Stiff as Lot's wife | " | vi. 223 | the hollow dark, like burning <i>s</i> 's. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 18 |
| all the phantom, Nature, <i>s</i> — | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 9 | large white <i>s</i> 's rise one by one | " | 223 |
| Dark house, by which once more I <i>s</i> | " | viii. 1 | You are the evening <i>s</i> , always | <i>Margaret</i> | 37 |
| we may <i>s</i> Where he in English | " | xviii. 1 | What songs below the waning <i>s</i> 's | " | 31 |
| in the furrow musing <i>s</i> 's: | " | lxiii. 27 | this <i>s</i> Rose with you thro' a little arc | <i>To J. S.</i> | 25 |
| let this holly <i>s</i> : | " | civ. 2 | While the <i>s</i> 's burn, the moons increase | " | 71 |
| From form to form, and nothing <i>s</i> 's: | " | cxviii. 6 | if Nature's evil <i>s</i> Drive men: 'Love thou thy land' | <i>The Epic</i> | 73 |
| Six feet two, as I think, he <i>s</i> 's: | <i>Maud, I. xiii.</i> | 30 | bump'd the ice into three several <i>s</i> 's | <i>The Epic</i> | 12 |
| Yet I thought I saw her <i>s</i> | " | II. i. 38 | cry that shiver'd to the tingling <i>s</i> 's | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 190 |
| Did he <i>s</i> at the diamond door | " | II. i. 16 | From spurs to plume a <i>s</i> of tournament | " | 223 |
| glory of manhood on his ancient | " | III. vi. 21 | ere a <i>s</i> can wink, behold her there. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 121 |
| all the wood <i>s</i> 's in a mist of green | <i>The Brook</i> | 34 | and Love's white <i>s</i> Beam'd | " | 161 |
| and there <i>S</i> 's Philip's farm | " | x. 18 | all their mystic gulfs with fleeting <i>s</i> 's: | " | 257 |
| Let his great example <i>s</i> Colossal | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 220 | I wake; the still <i>s</i> 's sparkle: | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 112 |
| To break the blast of winter. <i>s</i> : | <i>To R. D. Maurice</i> | 22 | paused Among her <i>s</i> 's to hear us | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 72 |
| | | | <i>s</i> 's that hung Love-charm'd to listen: | " | 72 |
| | | | follow knowledge like a sinking <i>s</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> | 31 |
| | | | the baths Of all the western <i>s</i> 's, | " | 61 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|-----------|---|--------------------------|-------|
| o'er them many a sliding s, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 177 | stare (s) | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 47 |
| On secrets of the brain, the s, | " | 223 | With a stony British s, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 22 |
| Draw me, thy bride, a glittering s, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 27 | | | |
| star-like mingles with the s, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 48 | stare (verb.) | | |
| on my cradle shone the Northern s, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 4 | Painted, who s at open space, | <i>Enid</i> | xiii |
| without a s, Not like a king: | " | 176 | stared. | | |
| wing'd horses dark against the s's: | " | " | Whereat he s, replying, half-amazed, <i>Godiva</i> | | 21 |
| In shining draperies, headed like s, | " | 94 | Fantastic gables, crowding, s, | " | 61 |
| glorious name! Were fewer, scatter'd s's, | " | 140 | And s, with his foot on the prey, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 12 |
| The s, the bird, the fish, the shell | " | 361 | s As blank as death in marble: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 174 |
| in the white wake of the morning s | " | iii. | s With great eyes, and laugh'd | " | iv. |
| the nebulous s we call the Sun, | " | iv. | Fear s in her eyes, | " | 358 |
| Now poring on the glowworm, now the s, | " | 193 | aghaht The women s at these | " | vi. |
| leader wildswan in among the s's | " | 414 | s On eyes a bashful azure, | <i>The Brook</i> | 205 |
| tho' three s's of the airy Giant s zone, | " | v. | he started up and s at her, | <i>Enid</i> | 1238 |
| The tops shall strike from s to s, | " | vi. | unswallow'd piece, and turning s, | " | 1479 |
| s after s, arose and fell: | " | vii. | full-busted figure-head s o'er the ripple <i>En Arden</i> | | 550 |
| lies the Earth, all Danaë to the s's | " | 167 | as I s, a fire, The fire that left | <i>Lucretius</i> | 64 |
| sat s upon the sparkling spire, | " | 182 | staring. | | |
| 'The s's,' she whispers, 'blindly run; <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. | 5 | and thou art s at the wall, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 79 |
| Slide from the bosom of the s's, | " | xvii. | All s at her in her faded silk: | <i>Enid</i> | 611 |
| orb into the perfect s, | " | xxiv. | men and women s and aghast, | " | 7652 |
| Look also, Love, a brooding s, | " | xlv. | Linger'd that other, s after him: | <i>Elaine</i> | 717 |
| grapples with his evil s; | " | lxiii. | they sat Stammering and s: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 101 |
| clouds that drench the morning s | " | lxxi. | s For ever from their gilded walls | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 333 |
| To where in yonder orient s | " | lxxxv. | stark. | | |
| Before the crimson-circled s, | " | lxxxviii. | but when she saw me lying s | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 81 |
| He reads the secret of the s, | " | xcvi. | starlight. | | |
| And one the shaping of a s, | " | cii. | Thro' all yon s keen, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 8 |
| A sphere of s's about my soul, | " | ccxi. | star-like. | | |
| While thou, dear spirit, happy s, | " | ccxvi. | The s-l sorrows of immortal eyes, | <i>D of F Wom</i> | 91 |
| But tho' I seem in s and flower | " | ccxix. | And s-l mingles with the stars. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 48 |
| brighten like the s that shook | <i>Con.</i> | 31 | starred. | | |
| s and system rolling past | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 12 | s from Jehovah's gorgeous armouries <i>Milton</i> | | 6 |
| if ever that light be my leading s! | " | 17 | The night is s and cold, my friend <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | | 34 |
| you fair s's that crown a happy day | " | xviii. | star-shine. | | |
| Beat, happy s's, timing with things | " | 81 | By s-s and by moonlight | <i>Oriana</i> | 24 |
| like a silent lightning under the s's | " | III. vi. | star-sisters. | | |
| I murmur under moon and s's | <i>The Brook</i> | 178 | s-s answering under crescent brows: <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | 406 |
| holds her head to other s's, | " | 145 | star-strown. | | |
| sweetly gleam'd the s's. | <i>The Letters</i> | 41 | Mv shallow thro' the s-s calm, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 36 |
| Lavish Honour shower'd all her s's | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 196 | star-sweet. | | |
| Remembering all the beauty of that s | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 45 | s-s on a gloom profound | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 4 |
| With moon and trembling s's | <i>Enid</i> | 8 | start (s.) | | |
| charger trampling many a prickly s | " | 313 | given to s's and bursts Of revel | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 53 |
| as the white and glittering s of morn | " | 734 | start (verb.) | | |
| Kiss'd the white s upon his noble front, | " | 1605 | I started once, or seem'd to s in pain, <i>D. of F Wom</i> | | 41 |
| rather seem'd a lovely baleful s | <i>Vivien</i> | 111 | as the waterlily s s and slides | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 230 |
| misty s, Which is the second in a line of s | " | 358 | Would s and tremble under her feet, <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | | 73 |
| her baid, her silver s of eve, | " | 803 | s from their fallen lords, | <i>Enid</i> | 1331 |
| like a s in blackest night. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1236 | started. | | |
| the great s's that globed themselves, <i>En Arden</i> | | 508 | I s once, or seem'd to start in pain, <i>D. of F Wom</i> | | 41 |
| Shone like a mystic s | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 72 | But in a pet she s up, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 229 |
| robe of jasmine sown with s's: | " | 158 | Then they s from their places, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 31 |
| s to s vibrates light: | " | 578 | s on his feet, Toe the king's letter <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 59 |
| such a s of morning in their blue, | " | 692 | Back s she, and turning round we saw | " | 293 |
| every s in heaven Can make it fair: <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 82 | amote him on the breast, he s up, | " | iv. |
| I saw one lovely s Larger and larger, | " | 91 | many a bold knight s up in heat | " | v. |
| crown'd with s and high among the s's, | " | 233 | Up s from my side The old lion, | " | vi. |
| Close over us, the silver s | <i>Tithonus</i> | 25 | now and then an echo s, | " | 349 |
| Ere yet they blind the s's | " | 39 | seized on her, And <i>Enid</i> s waking, | <i>Enid</i> | 674 |
| New s's all might above the brim | <i>The Voyage</i> | 25 | and either s while the door, | " | 1121 |
| And all her s's decay. | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 10 | he s up and stared at her | " | 1238 |
| Melt into s's for the land's desire <i>Wel. to Alexan</i> | | 21 | Yet blank from sleep, she s to him <i>Elaine</i> | | 816 |
| tho' about the moon Look beautiful, <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | | 21 | Forward she s with a happy cry, | <i>En Arden</i> | 131 |
| all the s's Shine, and the Shepherd gladdens | " | 15 | s from bed, and struck herself a light | " | 490 |
| Fancy sadder than a single s | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 13 | knew not wherefore, s up Shuddering, | " | 617 |
| Thro' silence and the trembling s's <i>On a Mourner</i> | | 28 | of the latest fox—where s— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 253 |
| falls the least white s of snow, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 107 | Out into the road I s, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 43 |
| Taken the s's from the night | <i>The Window</i> | 7 | startled. | | |
| And you are his morning s | " | 18 | neither self-possess'd Nor s, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 152 |
| star (verb) | | | | | |
| s The black earth with brilliance | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 19 | | | |
| starboard. | | | | | |
| Roll'd to s, roll'd to laiboud | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 131 | | | |
| star-broader'd. | | | | | |
| The silk s-s cover'd | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 85 | | | |

| | starve. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|----------------|--|-----------------------|----------------|-------|
| clamouring, 'If we pay, we s!' | <i>Godiva</i> | . 15 | broken s propt against the wall | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 99 | |
| 'If they pay this tax, they s.' | " | . 20 | Look, our hall! Our s's! | " | ii. 62 | |
| state (condition, etc.) | | | two great s's Art And Science | " | iv. 182 | |
| soften'd light Of orient s. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 11 | Half turning to the broken s | " | . 570 | |
| revenue Wherewith to embellish s | <i>Enone</i> | . 111 | your s's Rear'd, sung to, | " | v. 403 | |
| The slipping thro' from s to s. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 351 | highest, among the s's, statue-like | " | . 499 | |
| if our s were such As one before, | " | . 355 | Appl of ovation round Their s's | " | vi. 57 | |
| His s the king reposing keeps. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 59 | o'er the s's leapt from head to head, | " | . 346 | |
| Built for pleasure and for s. | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 32 | Disrob'd the glimmering s of Sir Ralph | <i>Con.</i> | 117 | |
| Here he lives in s and bounty, | " | . 57 | In the centre stood A s void'd, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 12 | |
| and the woman s in each, | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 115 | But like a s solid-set, | " | <i>Con.</i> 15 | |
| And bow'd her s to them, | " | . 150 | I stood among the silent s's, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 63 | |
| still she rail'd against the s of things | " | iii. 68 | She might have seem'd her s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1165 | |
| Summon'd out She kept her s, | " | . 213 | s's, king or saint, or founder fell: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 217 | |
| reasons drawn from age and s, | " | . v. 347 | down their s of Victory fell. | <i>Boddicea</i> | . 30 | |
| in some mystic middle s I lay. | " | . vi. 2 | statue-like, | | | |
| withdrew from summer heats and s, | " | . 228 | s-2, In act to render thanks, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 158 | |
| And he should sorrow o'er my s | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiv. 15 | highest, among the statues, s | <i>Princess,</i> | v. 499 | |
| The lowness of the present s | " | . xxiv. 21 | statue. | | | |
| If, in thy second s sublime | " | . lx. 1 | her full height her stately s draws; D. of F. Wom. | 102 | | |
| From s to s the spirit walks: | " | . lxxxi. 6 | Her s more than mortal | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 40 | |
| range above our mortal s, | " | . lxxxiv. 22 | statute | | | |
| There she walks in her s, | <i>Maud,</i> | I. xiv. 3 | an officer Rose up, and read the s's, | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 55 | |
| Something far advanced in S, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 275 | statute-book. | | | |
| loved her in a s Of broken fortunes, | <i>Enid</i> | . 12 | According to your bitter s-b, | <i>Princess,</i> | iv. 434 | |
| yea by your s And presence. | " | . 430 | stave (s.) | | | |
| In silver tissue talking things of s; | " | . 663 | Chant me now some wicked s, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 151 | |
| by your s And presence I might | <i>Elaine</i> | . 182 | stave (verb) | | | |
| go in s to court, to meet the Queen. | " | . xii. 18 | s off a chance That breaks upon them | <i>Enid</i> | 1202 | |
| doubts and fears were common to hers, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 517 | state (commonwealth.) | | | |
| state (commonwealth.) | | | Tho' every channel of the S 'You ask me why,' etc. | 23 | | |
| Tho' every channel of the S 'You ask me why,' etc. | 23 | | And work, a joint of s, 'Love thou thy land,' etc | 47 | | |
| New Majesties of mighty S's— | " | . 60 | Who'd serve the s? for if I carved | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 147 | |
| Visions of a perfect S: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 148 | the s, The total chronicles of man | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 358 | |
| the s, The total chronicles of man | <i>Princess,</i> | ii. 358 | mould a mighty s's decrees | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 11 | |
| Or touch'd the changes of the s, | " | . lxxxviii. 35 | the s has done it and thrice as well: | <i>Maud,</i> | I. x. 40 | |
| But s saves or serves the s. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 300 | stateliner. | | | |
| Could find no s than his peak. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 20 | stateliner. | | | |
| nor end of mine S, for thee! | <i>Princess,</i> | vii. 155 | Adored her, as the s and the best. | <i>Enid</i> | . 170 | |
| sit the best and s of the land? | <i>Lucretius</i> | . 202 | stateliness. | | | |
| harmony Of thy swan-like s, | <i>Eleonore</i> | . 47 | Who see your tender grace and s. | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 188 | |
| But she is tall and s. | <i>Maud,</i> | I. xii. 16 | statelily. | | | |
| the fair hall-ceiling s-s | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 141 | statelily-set. | | | |
| O friends, our chief s-o is mute: | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 23 | statelily-set. | | | |
| statesman. | | | statelily-set. | | | |
| statesmen at her council met | <i>To the Queen</i> | 20 | statelily-set. | | | |
| No blazon'd s he, nor king, 'You might have won' | 24 | | statelily-set. | | | |
| s there, betraying His party-secret. | <i>Maud,</i> | II. v. 35 | statelily-set. | | | |
| O Statesmen, guard us, guard the eye | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 160 | statelily-set. | | | |
| keep the soldier firm, the s pure: | " | . 222 | statelily-set. | | | |
| statesman-warrior. | | | statelily-set. | | | |
| The s-w, moderate, resolute, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 25 | statelily-set. | | | |
| wheels of Time Spun round in s. | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 74 | statelily-set. | | | |
| tho' his cowardice allow'd Her s, | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 513 | statelily-set. | | | |
| Ida s there Unshaken | <i>Princess,</i> | v. 333 | statelily-set. | | | |
| breaks the works of the s, | <i>Boddicea</i> | . 64 | statelily-set. | | | |
| high on every peak a s | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 37 | statelily-set. | | | |

| | stays. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---|-------|-------|
| all-too-full in bud For puritanic s : | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 60 |
| Among the chops and s's ! | <i>steak.</i> <i>Will Water.</i> | | 148 |
| Like soften'd airs that blowing s | <i>steal.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | | 406 |
| Her gradual fingers s | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 26 |
| As slowly s's a silver flame | <i>In Mem. lxi.</i> | | 6 |
| Every span of shade that s's, | <i>cxvi.</i> | | 10 |
| ever ready to slander and s ; | <i>Maud, l. iv.</i> | | 19 |
| It lightly winds and s's | <i>" II. iv.</i> | | 28 |
| 1 s, a wasted frame, | <i>"</i> | | 69 |
| 1 s by lawns and grassy plots, | <i>The Brook</i> | | 170 |
| 1 cannot s or plunder, no nor beg : | <i>Enid</i> | | 1336 |
| And s you from each other ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 707 |
| the old mysterious glimmer s's | <i>Tithonus</i> | | 34 |
| s fire From the fountains of the past, | <i>stealest.</i> <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | 1 |
| to reprove her For s out of view | <i>stealing.</i> <i>Maud, l. xx.</i> | | 9 |
| And sent it them by s | <i>stealth.</i> <i>Dora</i> | | 51 |
| s In the midwarmth of welcome | <i>stealthily.</i> <i>Enid</i> | | 1128 |
| Old boxes, larded with the s | <i>steam.</i> <i>Will Water.</i> | | 223 |
| doren angry models jetted s : | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 73 |
| The dust and din and s of town : | <i>In Mem. lxxxviii.</i> | | 8 |
| all the hall was dim with s of flesh : | <i>Enid</i> | | 1451 |
| making all the night a s of fire | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 593 |
| s Floats up from those dim fields | <i>Tithonus</i> | | 68 |
| ater meæ mayhap wi' 'is kittle o' s | <i>stedm.</i> <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 61 |
| clock-work s paddling plied | <i>steamer.</i> <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 71 |
| s From out a golden cup | <i>steamed.</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 49 |
| centred in a doleful song S up, | <i>steaming.</i> <i>Lotos-E's</i> | | 163 |
| In the s, in the railway, | <i>steamship.</i> <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 166 |
| heard the s's to battle going, | <i>steed.</i> <i>Oriana</i> | | 15 |
| mounted our good s's, And boldly | <i>Princess, i.</i> | | 201 |
| On his haunches rose the s, | <i>" v.</i> | | 482 |
| The towering car, the sable s's : | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 55 |
| couch'd their spears and prick'd their s's Elaine | | | 478 |
| The hard brands shiver on the s, | <i>steed.</i> <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 6 |
| red-faced war has rods of s | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 114 |
| A flying splendour out of brass and s, | <i>" vi.</i> | | 345 |
| adown the s like a wave I would leap | <i>steep (s.).</i> <i>The Mermaid</i> | | 30 |
| below the mulky s Some ship | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | | 25 |
| s our brows in alumber's holy balm : | <i>steep (verb.).</i> <i>Lotos-E's</i> | | 69 |
| art not s in golden languors, | <i>steeped.</i> <i>Madeline</i> | | 1 |
| Thou art so s in misery, | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 47 |
| Utter your jubilee, s and spire ! | <i>steep.</i> <i>Wel. to Alexan.</i> | | 17 |
| The s forgot to graze, | <i>steer (s.).</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 84 |
| I leap on board : no helmsman s's : | <i>steer (verb.).</i> <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 39 |
| alone Go with me, he can s and row Elaine | | | 1122 |
| We s her toward a crimson cloud | <i>steer'd.</i> <i>In Mem. cli.</i> | | 55 |
| and the dead S by the dumb | <i>Elaine</i> | | 1148 |
| s, now, from a purple cove | <i>steering.</i> <i>The Daisy</i> | | 20 |

| | stem. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--|-------|-------|
| unbearing parasite. Clothing the s | <i>Isabel</i> | | 33 |
| Branches they bore of that enchanted s, | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | | 28 |
| as a funeral scarf from s to stem | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 194 |
| From spray, and branch, and s, | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 190 |
| Between dark s's the forest glows | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 27 |
| the s Less grain than touchwood | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 313 |
| The two remaining found a fallen s ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 568 |
| That coil'd around the stately s's, | | | 578 |
| And with the certain s of man. | <i>step (s.).</i> <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 66 |
| To follow flying s's of Truth 'Love thou thy land' | | | 75 |
| with slow s's, With slow, faint s's, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 179 |
| No more by thee my s's shall be, (rep.) | <i>A Farewell</i> | | 3 |
| A s Of lightest echo, | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 105 |
| down the s's, and thro' the court | | | 533 |
| scales with man The shining s's of Nature" | <i>"</i> | | 246 |
| With weary s's I loiter on, | <i>In Mem. xxxviii.</i> | | 1 |
| measuring out The s's of Time— | <i>" xciv.</i> | | 42 |
| By a shuffled s, by a dead weight | <i>Maud, l. i.</i> | | 14 |
| There were but a s to be made. | <i>" xiv.</i> | | 22 |
| I will cry to the s's above my head, | <i>" II. v.</i> | | 101 |
| First as in fear, s after s, she stole | <i>Elaine</i> | | 341 |
| made a sudden s to the gate, | | | 390 |
| and regret Her parting s, | | | 863 |
| listening till those armed s's were gone | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 579 |
| S from the corpse, and let him in, | <i>step (verb.).</i> <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | | 49 |
| s deeper yet in herb and fern | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 245 |
| S's with a tender foot, light as on air | <i>P. Princess, v.</i> | | 72 |
| some one s's across my grave ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 57 |
| S's from her airy hill, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | | 8 |
| Like S, an unquenched fire. | <i>Stephen.</i> <i>Two Voices</i> | | 219 |
| He, s down By zig-zag paths | <i>stepping.</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 49 |
| Come s lightly down the plank, | <i>In Mem. xiv.</i> | | 7 |
| s lightly, heap'd The pieces | <i>Enid</i> | | 1222 |
| Below the range of s-s, | <i>stepping-stones.</i> <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 54 |
| That men may rise on s-s | <i>In Mem. i.</i> | | 3 |
| forth there s a foeman tall, | <i>stepl.</i> <i>Oriana</i> | | 33 |
| s she down thro' town and field | <i>Of old sat Freedom</i> | | 9 |
| from the ruin'd shrine he s | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 45 |
| And out I s, and up I crept : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 111 |
| S forward on a firmer leg, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 123 |
| Down s Lord Ronald from his tower : | <i>Lady Clare</i> | | 65 |
| In robe and crown the king s down, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | | 5 |
| Then s a buxom hostess forth | <i>Princess, i.</i> | | 225 |
| Lightly to the warrior s, | <i>" v.</i> | | 541 |
| found a little boat, and s into it | <i>Vivien</i> | | 47 |
| close behind them s the lily maid | <i>Elaine</i> | | 176 |
| into that rude hall S with all grace, | | | 263 |
| S the long-haired lord bearded solitary, | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 638 |
| S thro' the stately minuet | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 207 |
| Or gay, or grave, or sweet, or s, | <i>stern (adj.).</i> <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 91 |
| The s were mild when thou wert by | <i>In Mem. cix.</i> | | 9 |
| s and sad (so rare the smiles | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 53 |
| Grave, florid, s, as far as eye could see | <i>Sea Drums</i> | | 110 |
| S he was and rash ; | <i>The Captain</i> | | 10 |
| as a funeral scarf from stem to s | <i>stern (s.).</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 194 |
| The wrinkled s at his task | <i>steward.</i> <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 47 |
| The butler drank, the s scrawled, | | | 149 |
| 'Tis but a s of the can, | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 149 |
| on thy ribs the limpet s's | <i>stick.</i> <i>Sailor Boy</i> | | 10 |
| or s with crackling frost | <i>stiff.</i> <i>St S. Stylites</i> | | 113 |
| My joints are somewhat s or so. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 153 |
| stood S as a viper frozen | <i>Vivien</i> | | 694 |
| lest I s into stone, | <i>stiffen.</i> <i>In Mem. cvii.</i> | | 2 |

- stiffening.* FORM. LINE.
Sir Aylmer Aylmers slowly *s* spoke: *Aylmer's F.* 473
- stiffer.*
My nerves have dealt with *s*. *Will Water.* 78
- stiff-stricken.*
She sat *S-s*, listening: *Guinevere.* 409
- stifled.*
low-folded heavens *S* and chill'd at *Aylmer's F.* 613
- stille.*
Or simple *s* from mead to mead *In Mem.* xcix. 7
So Lawrence Aylmer, seated on a *s* *The Brook.* 197
ever bided tryst at village *s*. *Vivien.* 228
S's where we stay'd to be kind, *The Window* 184
By meadow and *s* and wood. " 191
Over the meadows add *s's*. " 199
- still.*
The pool beneath it never *s*. *Miller's D.* 100
'I'll be fresh and green and *s*. *May Queen.* 37
and all the world is *s*. " ii. 24
not so deadly *s* As that wide forest. *D. of F. Wom.* 68
the sound of a voice that is *s*! 'Break, break,' etc.
The moon is hid; the night is *s* (ciii. 2) *In Mem.* xxviii. 2
When all his active powers are *s*. " lxiii. 16
Looks thy fair face and makes it *s*. " lxix. 18
sitting here so stunn'd and *s*. *Maud.* II. i. 2
storm was coming, but the winds were *s* *Vivien.* 1
hard and *s* as is the face that men *Elaine* 1944
to the dead earth, and the land was *s* *Guinevere.* 8
took and bare him off And all was *s*. " 109
There came a day as *s* as heaven, " 290
strong on his legs, but *s* of his tongue *Grandmother* 13
- still'd.*
Hath *s* the life that beat from thee *In Mem.* vi. 12
Who *s* the rolling wave of Galilee! *Aylmer's F.* 709
bees are *s* and the flies are kill'd *The Window* 52
- still'er.*
S than chisel'd marble, *D. of F. Wom.* 86
s world of the dead, *S*, not fairer *Maud.* II. v. 70
but now *s*; with yet a bed *En. Arden.* 699
- still-lighted.*
S-i in a secret shrine, *Mariana in the S.* 18
- stillness.*
That into *s* past again, *Miller's D.* 227
Sang to the *s*, till the mountain-shade (*Enone*) 20
breaks thro' the *s* of this world: *Pal. of Art* 259
murmur broke the *s* of that air *Gardener's D.* 146
rounded by the *s* of the beach *Audley Ct.* 9
moving toward the *s* of his rest. *Lockley H.* 544
beauty doth inform *S* with love, *Dry-Dm.* 92
a half-consent involved *In S.* *Princess.* vii. 67
A part of *s*, years to speak *In Mem.* lxxxiv. 78
The *s* of the central sea. " cxxii. 4
- still-recurring.*
chased away the *s-r* gnat, *Coquette.* i. 7
- sting (s.).*
prick'd with goads and *s's*; *Pal. of Art* 150
s of shrewdest pain Ran shrivelling *St S. Stylites* 195
and draw the *s* from pain; *Princess.* vii. 49
- sting (verb.).*
She fain would *s* us too, *Princess.* vi. 320
lay their eggs, and *s* and sing *In Mem.* xlix. 11
s each other here in the dust; *Maud.* II. i. 47
we scorn them, but they *s*. *Elaine* 140
- stinted.*
I had not *s* practice, *O my God.* *St S. Stylites* 58
- stir (s.).*
to feel the truth and *s* of day, *M. d'Arthur.* Ep. 19
and the splash and *s* Of fountains. *Princess.* i. 214
came a little *s* About the doors " iv. 35
I scarce could brook the strain and *s* *In Mem.* xv. 154
- stir (verb.).*
So fleetly did she *s*, *Talking O.* 130
Blow, flute, and *s* the stiff-set sprigs *Amphion* 63
Let Whig and Tory *s* their blood. *Will Water.* 53
- secret, seem'd to *s* within my breast; *Princess.* iii. 28
for those That *s* this hubbub— " iv. 488
But will not speak, nor *s*. " v. 50
S in me as to strike: " 258
That *s* the spirit's inner deeps *In Mem.* xli. 10
To *s* a little dust of praise. " lxxiv. 12
That made it *s* on the shore. *Maud.* II. i. 15
s's the pulse With devil's leaps *Guinevere* 317
Yet dared not *s* to do it, *Aylmer's F.* 806
- stirr'd.*
It *s* the old wife's mettle: *The Goose.* 26
s with languid pulses of the oar, *Gardener's D.* 41
s her lips For some sweet answer, " 155
But yet my sap was *s*: *Talking O.* 172
The fragrant tresses are not *s* *Day-Dm.* 95
The mountain *s* its bushy crown, *Amphion* 15
for the roots of my hair were *s* *Maud.* I. i. 23
has the casement jessamine *s*. " xxii. 15
s this vice in you which ruin'd man *Vivien* 212
- stirring.*
It was the *s* of the blood. *Two Voices* 159
S a sudden transport *Princess.* iv. 11
Little about it *s* save a brook *Aylmer's F.* 32
- stitches.*
In coughs, aches, *s*, ulcerous throes *St S. Stylites* 13
- stodn.*
a niver rembles the *s's*, *N. Farmer* 60
- stock.*
like an oaken *s* in winter woods *Golden Year* 62
- stock-still.*
stod'd *S-s* for sheer amazement. *Will Water.* 136
- stole (s.).*
With folded feet, in *s's* of white, *Sir Galahad* 43
- stole (verb.).*
Then *s* I up and trancedly Gazed, *Arabian N's.* 133
Prevailing in weakness, the coronach *S Dying Swan* 26
S all the golden gloss *Gardener's D.* 129
O'er the mute city *s* with folded wings " 182
S from her sister Sorrow. " 251
we *s* his fruit, His hens, his eggs; *Walk to the M.* 76
a silent cousin *S* Upon us *Ed. Morris* 115
adown the stair *S* on; *Godiva* 49
s from court With Cyril and with Florian, *Princess.* i. 101
Away we *s*, and transient in a trice " v. 37
S a maiden from her place. " 540
Psyche ever *S* A little nearer, " vi. 116
gray dawn *s* o'er the dewy world *Enid* 1234
wily Vivien *s* from Arthur's court: *Vivien* 6
First as in fear, step after step, she *s* *Elaine* 341
Lady of the Lake, *S* from his mother " 1396
S up by the wall, behind the yew; *En. Arden* 740
The seed by night. *The Flower* 12
- stolen.*
dawn's creeping beams, *S* to my brain *D. of F. Wom.* 262
Because her brood is *s* away *In Mem.* xxi. 28
s away To dreamful wastes *Maud.* I. xviii. 68
some *s*, some as relics kept. *Vivien* 303
down the long street having slowly *s*, *En. Arden* 683
- stomach.*
Less having *s* for it than desire *Enid.* 1062
- stomacher.*
He cleft me thro' the *s*, *Princess.* ii. 385
- stone (mineral substance).*
Life in dead *s's*, or spirit in air; *A Character* 9
lizard, with his shadow on the *s* *Enone* 26
on this hand and sitting on this *s* " 229
foreground black with *s's* and slags, *Pal. of Art* 87
Throb thro' the ribbed *s*; " 176
A rolling *s* of here and everywhere, *Audley Ct.* 77
all my limbs drop piecemeal from the *s* *St S. Stylites* 43
in a roofless close of ragged *s's*; " 73
cursed and scorn'd, and bruised with *s's*: *Two Voices* 222

| | POEM. | LINE. | | |
|--|---------------------------|------------|---|----------------------------|
| On the mossy s, as I lay, . . . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 26 | s The placid marble Muses . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 467 |
| Bitterly wept I over the s: . . . | " | 33 | I s and seem'd to hear, As in a poplar grove # | v. 11 |
| 'I read a measure on the s's, . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 180 | storming in extremes s' for her cause " | 169 |
| On thy cold gray s's, O Sea! 'Break, Break,' etc. s | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 14 | | high upon the palace Ida s " | vi. 14 |
| Carved s's of the Abbey-ruin . . . | " | 59 | S the unhappy mother open-mouth'd " | 127 |
| One rear'd a font of s And drew . . . | " | iii. 254 | slowly from me, s Erect and silent; " | 135 |
| sandy footprint harden into . . . | " | iv. 2 | had you s by us, The roar that breaks " | 318 |
| Old Vew, which graspest at the s's <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 1 | " | 2 | in the centre s' The common men . . . | 339 |
| From scarp'd cliff and quarried s . . . | " | civ. 8 | we saw Sir Walter where he s, . . . | Con. 81 |
| lest I stiffen into s, . . . | " | civ. 8 | of those That s the nearest- . . . | 93 |
| On a stiff half-turn'd to s . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. 78 | | In the centre s A statue veil'd . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. 11 |
| O heart of s, are you flesh . . . | " | 79 | S up and answer'd "I have felt," . . . | cxlii. 16 |
| Wept over her, carved in s . . . | " | viii. 4 | He s on the path a little aside; . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. 7 |
| Maud, like a precious s . . . | " | xiv. 10 | And s by her garden gate: . . . | xiv. 6 |
| Low on the sand and loud on the s | " | xxii. 25 | S behind, and waited on the three. <i>Enid</i> | 392 |
| Courage poor heart of s! (rep.) . . . | " | 11. iii. 1 | Enid s aside to wait the event, s " | 1002 |
| slopes a wild brook o'er a little s, <i>Enid</i> | " | 77 | now they saw their bulwark fallen, s; " | 1017 |
| sprouted thistle on the broken s's. . . | " | 314 | in a manner pleased, and turning, s " | 1305 |
| suck'd the joining of the s's, . . . | " | 324 | great charger s, griev'd like a man. " | 1384 |
| o'er a mount of newly-fall'n s's, . . . | " | 361 | s Stiff as a viper frozen; . . . | <i>Vivien</i> 693 |
| when she heard his horse upon the s's, <i>Elaine</i> | " | 974 | and s A virtuous gentlewoman . . . | 759 |
| A little bitter pool about a s . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> 59 | | Lancelot, where he s beside the King, <i>Elaine</i> | 86 |
| eyes upon the s's, he reach'd the home <i>En. Arden</i> | " | 685 | she drew Nearer and s, . . . | 349 |
| or one s Left on another . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 788 | | silent, tho' he greeted her, she s " | 354 |
| men of flesh and blood, and men of s <i>Sea Dreams</i> | " | 230 | His honour rooted in dishonour s, . . . | 872 |
| stone (disease.) | | | S grasping what was nearest . . . | 961 |
| Past earthquake—ay, and gout and s, <i>Lucretius</i> | " | 153 | all the place whereon she s was green; " | 1194 |
| stone-cast. | | | There two s armed, and kept the door; " | 1240 |
| About a s-c from the wall . . . | <i>Mariana</i> . 37 | | man-breasted things s from the sea, <i>Guinevere</i> | 244 |
| stoned. | | | s before the Queen As tremulously . . . | 361 |
| either they were s, or crucified, . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 50 | | sad nuns with each a light S, . . . | 585 |
| He show'd a tent A s-s off . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. 51 | | while he s on deck Waving, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> 242 |
| stonest. | | | he s once more before her face, . . . | 454 |
| O thou that s, had'st thou understood <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 739 | " | | Her son, who s beside her . . . | 757 |
| stoning. | | | s from his walls and wing'd . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 18 |
| no s save with flint and rock? . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 746 | | s from out a stiff brocade . . . | 204 |
| stoned. | | | under his own lintel s Storming . . . | 331 |
| neaven's mazed signs s still, 'Clear-headed friend' 28 | " | | to the lycheage, where his chariot s, . . . | 824 |
| s aloof from other minds . . . | <i>A Charycter</i> 23 | | I s like one that had received a blow: <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 157 |
| She s upon the castle wall, . . . | <i>Oriana</i> 28 | | for Willy s like a rock . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> 10 |
| Pallas where she s Somewhat apart <i>Enone</i> | " | 135 | and s by the road at the gate. . . | 38 |
| of great rooms and small the palace s, <i>Pal. of Art</i> | " | 57 | Willy s up like a man, . . . | 45 |
| in dark corners of her palace s . . . | " | 237 | champing golden grain, the horses s <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 21 |
| That s against the wall . . . | " | 244 | I s on a tower in the wet . . . | 1865-1866 |
| Join'd not, but s, and standing saw . . . | <i>Lotos-E's</i> 7 | | s out the breasts, The breasts of Helen <i>Lucretius</i> | 60 |
| above the valley s the moon . . . | " | 254 | like a crow upon a three-legg'd s . . . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> 44 |
| pinnacles of aged snow s sunset-flush'd . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 100 | | stoop. | |
| I appeal'd To one that s beside . . . | " | 194 | The skies s down in their desire: . . . | <i>Fatima</i> 32 |
| so s I, when that flow Of music . . . | " | 241 | I could not s to such a mind. . . | <i>L.C.V. de Vere</i> 20 |
| she left me where I s: . . . | " | 245 | emtree-boles did s and lean . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 57 |
| Losing her carol I s pensively, . . . | <i>Margaret</i> 12 | | He s's—to kiss her—on his knee. . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> 130 |
| s Between the rainbow and the sun <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | " | 10 | The cloud may s from heaven . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 365 |
| s on a dark strait of barren land. . . | " | 59 | S down and seem to kiss me . . . | vii. 135 |
| his eyes were dazzled, as he s, . . . | " | 209 | s and kiss the tender little thumb . . . | <i>Enid</i> 395 |
| Long s Sir Bedivere Revolving . . . | <i>Ep.</i> 269 | | stooped. | |
| those that s upon the hills behind . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 85 | | He s and clutch'd him, fair and good, <i>Will Water</i> | 133 |
| s, Leaning his horns into the . . . | " | 126 | s To drench his dark locks . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 168 |
| Holding the bush, to fix it back, she s . . . | " | 140 | s to updrag Melissa: . . . | 347 |
| Half light, half shade, She s, . . . | " | 140 | you s to me From all high places, . . . | 409 |
| to Mary's house, and s Upon the threshold, <i>Dora</i> | " | 108 | My father s, refather'd o'er my wounds" . . . | vi. 113 |
| while we s like fools Embracing . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 118 | | She turn'd; she paused; She s; . . . | vii. 240 |
| brothers of the weather s Stock-still <i>Will Water</i> | " | 735 | s With a low whinny toward the pair: <i>Enid</i> | 1603 |
| turn'd and kiss'd her where she s: <i>Lady Clare</i> | " | 82 | Lancelot should have s so low, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> 728 |
| wild hawk s with the down on his beak <i>Poet's Song</i> | " | 11 | S, took, break seal, and read it; . . . | 1264 |
| in the presence room I s With Cyril <i>Princess</i> , i. | " | 50 | o'er her second father s a girl, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> 748 |
| s a bust of Pallas for a sign, . . . | " | 219 | stoop. | |
| while They s, so rapt, we gazing . . . | " | ii. 297 | The swallow s as he hunted the bee, <i>Poet's Song</i> | 9 |
| Lady Blanche's daughter where she s, . . . | " | 300 | S, and then with a riding whip . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. 180 |
| s that same fair creature at the door . . . | " | 308 | when he s we long'd to hurl together, <i>Vivien</i> | 270 |
| There while we s beside the fount . . . | " | iii. 7 | All of a sudden he s: . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> 41 |
| She s Among her maidens, higher . . . | " | 162 | store (s.) | |
| Alone I s With Florian . . . | " | iv. 152 | Love, then, had hope of richer s. <i>In Mem.</i> lxxx. | 5 |
| s her maidens glimmeringly group'd . . . | " | 172 | We wish them s of happy days . . . | <i>Com.</i> 86 |
| Lady Blanche erect s up and spake, . . . | " | 272 | How best to help the slender s, <i>To F D Maurice</i> | 37 |
| s in your own light and darken'd mine. . . | " | 295 | s of rich apparel, sumptuous fare, . . . | <i>Enid</i> 709 |
| then s up and spoke impetuously . . . | " | 398 | what she brought Buy goods and s's— <i>En. Arden</i> | 138 |
| | | | Bought Annie goods and s's, . . . | 769 |
| | | | self and corner for the goods and s's. . . | 771 |

| | store (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------------|-----------|-------|--|----------------------------------|-------------|
| to s and hoard myself, . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 29 | in all lands and thro' all human s | <i>Ode on Wall.</i> | 223 |
| | <i>stored.</i> | | | dumbly speaks Your s, | <i>Enid</i> | 1178 |
| all things in order s, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 87 | | let the s of her dolorous voyage | <i>Elaine</i> | 1333 |
| S in some treasure-house of mighty | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 101 | | Stole from her mother—as the s runs— | | 1360 |
| Dora s what little she could save, | <i>Dora</i> | 50 | | —all the s of his house. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 705 |
| eulogence S from all flowers? | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 27 | | Here is a s which in rougher shape | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 7 |
| I s it full of rich memorial: | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 381 | | but as he told The s, | | 225 |
| | <i>storing.</i> | | | All for a slanderous s, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 22 |
| S yearly little dues of wheat | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 167 | | name Of his vessel great in s, | <i>The Captain</i> | 19 |
| | <i>stork.</i> | | | | <i>story (floor.)</i> | |
| Went by me, like a s: | <i>Talking O.</i> | 56 | | And, set in Heaven's third s, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 70 |
| | <i>storm.</i> | | | S, rosy, with his babe across his knees, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 747 |
| retired From brawling s's, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 112 | | | <i>stout (adj.)</i> | |
| Henceforward neither quail nor s | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 186 | | To each his perfect pint of s, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 115 |
| once more, close-button'd to the s; | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 136 | | | <i>stout (s.)</i> | |
| gates of heaven with s's of prayer, | <i>S.S. Stylites</i> | 7 | | Or s (when classic Canning died) | <i>Will Water.</i> | 101 |
| shaken with a sudden s of sighs— | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 27 | | | <i>stowed.</i> | |
| blessed forms in whistling s's | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 59 | | s on the butts While the wine ran; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 266 |
| green malignant light of coming s | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 116 | | | <i>straddling.</i> | |
| fire on a mast-head Prophet of s: | | iv. 256 | | | <i>straight.</i> | |
| Fluctuated, as flowers in s, | | 461 | | If s thy track, or if oblique, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 193 |
| On me, me, me, the s first breaks: | | 478 | | S, but as lissome as a hazel wand; | <i>The Brook</i> | 70 |
| When s is on the heights | | v. 338 | | as by miracle, grow s and fair— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 676 |
| at which the s Of galloping hoofs | | 477 | | | <i>strain (s.)</i> | |
| let our girls fit Till the s die! | | vi. 31 | | An echo from a measured s, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 66 |
| The touch of change in calm or s | <i>In Mem.</i> | xvi. 6 | | scarce could brook the s and stir | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. 12 |
| O thou that after toil and s | | xxxiii. 1 | | | <i>strains (verb.)</i> | |
| lash with s the streaming pane? | | lxxi. 4 | | cords that bind and s The heart | <i>'Clear-headed friend'</i> | 4 |
| s their high-built organs make, | | lxxxvi. 6 | | Shudderest when I s my night, | <i>Fatima</i> | 3 |
| A pillar steadfast in the s, | | cxii. 12 | | | <i>strained.</i> | |
| The seeming prey of cyclic s, | | cxvii. 11 | | a little in the late encounter s, | <i>Enid</i> | 1007 |
| Well roars the s to those that hear | | ccxvi. 3 | | | <i>straining.</i> | |
| A deeper voice across the s, | | 4 | | In the stormy east-wind s, | <i>L. of Shalott, iv.</i> | 1 |
| burst and drown with deluging s's | <i>Maud, II. i.</i> | 42 | | | <i>strait.</i> | |
| s and blast Had blown the lake | <i>The Daisy</i> | 70 | | on a dark s of barren land | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 10 |
| world's loud whisper breaking into s | <i>Enid</i> | 27 | | I'll serve you better in a s; | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 84 |
| wheel thro' sunshine, s, and cloud | | 348 | | hovering o'er the dolorous s | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiii. 39 |
| skirts are loosen'd by the breaking s | | 1308 | | | <i>strait-besieged.</i> | |
| A s was coming, but the winds were still | <i>Vivien</i> | 1 | | being s-b By this wild king | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 36 |
| s Broke off the mountain and I cared not | | 352 | | | <i>straiten'd.</i> | |
| lash'd it at the base with slanting s | | 485 | | The shackles of an old love s him, | <i>Elaine</i> | 871 |
| dark wood grew darker toward the s | | 739 | | | <i>strait-laced.</i> | |
| 'Come from the s' and having no reply, | | 744 | | S-I, but all-too-full in bud | <i>Talking O.</i> | 59 |
| now the s was close above them | | 784 | | | <i>strand (shore.)</i> | |
| now the s, its burst of passion spent | | 810 | | Here on the Breton s! | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 29 |
| (Sea was her wrath, yet working after s) | <i>Elaine</i> | 1300 | | as a ground-swell dash'd on the s | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 23 |
| s of anger Brake from Guinevere | <i>Guinevere</i> | 359 | | | <i>strand (twist of a rope.)</i> | |
| S, such as drove her under moonless | <i>En. Arden</i> | 543 | | 'The dusky s of Death inwoven here | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 60 |
| like a s he came, And shook the | | 6 | | | <i>stranding.</i> | |
| house, and like a s he went | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 215 | | s on an isle at morn | <i>En. Arden</i> | 553 |
| Caught in a burst of unexpected s | | 285 | | | <i>strange.</i> | |
| reddening from the s within, | | 322 | | The broken sheds look'd sad and s | <i>Mariana</i> | 5 |
| but presently Wept like a s: | | 403 | | O sweet and s it seems to me | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 33 |
| but fork'd Of the near s, | | 727 | | sons inherit us: our looks are s: | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 118 |
| when the wordy s Had ended, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 31 | | 'Tis s that those we lean on mont, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 9 |
| s never wakes on the lonely sea | <i>The Islet</i> | 33 | | Nothing comes to thee new or s. | | 74 |
| S in the night! for thrice I heard | <i>Lucretius</i> | 26 | | So s it seems to me. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | |
| S, and what dreams, ye holy Gods | | 33 | | s was the sight | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 54 |
| nobler from her bath of s, | | 175 | | we give you, being s, A license; | | iii. |
| cloud in my heart, and a s in the air! | <i>The Window</i> | 40 | | s as in dark summer dawn | | iv. 31 |
| No is trouble and cloud and s | | 123 | | so s, the days that are no more. | | 35 |
| | <i>stormed.</i> | | | things grew more tragic and more s; | | vi. 7 |
| S in orbs of song, a growing gale; | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 25 | | s that soon He rose up whole | | vii. 49 |
| and s At the Opian law | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 108 | | so s do these things seem, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. 15 |
| S at with shot and shell, | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 22, 43 | | I should not feel it to be s, | | xiv. 20 |
| | <i>storming.</i> | | | and s Was love's dumb cry | | xv. 26 |
| s in extremes Stood for her cause | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 168 | | S, that I hear two men, | <i>Maud, I. vii.</i> | 13 |
| s a hill-fort of thieves He got it, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 225 | | How s was what she said, | | xix. 34 |
| stood S with lifted hands, | | 332 | | S; that I felt so gay, S, that I tried | | xx. 1 |
| | <i>stormy.</i> | | | S, that the mind, when fraught | | ii. 11 |
| Morning arises s and pale, | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 1 | | 'That were s. What surname!' | <i>The Doctor</i> | 211 |
| | <i>story (narrative, etc.)</i> | | | | | |
| We forged a sevenfold s | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 198 | | | | |
| here I give the s and the songs | | 239 | | | | |
| so, my mother said; the s ran | | i. 11 | | | | |
| And snowy summits old in s: | | iii. 349 | | | | |
| yet to give the s as it rose, | <i>Cyn.</i> | 26 | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|--------------|---|---------------------------------|-------------|
| there was a boon, one not so — | <i>Vivien</i> | 136 | Far-off, a blot upon the s | <i>Elaine</i> | 1383 |
| this boon so s and not so s | " | 150 | as a s that spouting from a cliff | <i>Guinevere</i> | 1382 |
| not so s as you long asking it | " | 161 | burst away In search of s or fount | <i>En. Arden</i> | 626 |
| so s as you yourself are s | " | 162 | with the sun upon the s beyond | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 95 |
| so s that dark mood of yours | " | 163 | drifting up the s In fancy, | " | 104 |
| nothing wild or s, Or seeming shameful " | " | 700 | s that flashest white, | " | 154 |
| —this, however s, My latest: | <i>Elaine</i> | 1106 | many a fire between the ships and s | <i>Spect. of Ill.</i> | 17 |
| An end to this! A s one! | " | 1117 | | | |
| <i>strangeness.</i> | | | <i>stream</i> (verb.) | | |
| feels a glimmering s in his dream | <i>The Brook</i> | 216 | A thousand suns will s on thee, | <i>A Farewell</i> | 13 |
| <i>stranger</i> (adj.) | | | crowds that s from yawning doors | <i>In Mem.</i> | 19 |
| nor s seem'd that hearts So gentle, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 51 | breeze that s to thy delicious East, | <i>Maud</i> , lxxviii. | 16 |
| <i>stranger</i> (s.) | | | flame and sparkle and s as of old, | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 8 |
| Two s's meeting at a festival; | <i>Circumstance</i> | 3 | S's o'er a rich ambrosial ocean isle, | <i>Milton</i> | 14 |
| There strode a s to the door | <i>The Goose</i> | 2, 39 | <i>streamed.</i> | | |
| God forget the s! | " | 56 | s Upon the mooned domes aloof | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 126 |
| The first-fruits of the s: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 30 | Across the mountain s below | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 34 |
| 'seize the s's' is the cry. | " | iv. 201 | S onward, lost their edges, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 50 |
| grow Familiar to the s's child | <i>In Mem.</i> | c. 20 | s thro' many a golden bar, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 179 |
| Like s's voices here they sound, | " | ciii. 9 | The vine s'out to follow, | <i>Amphion</i> | 46 |
| We live within the s's land | " | civ. 3 | in we s Among the columns, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 411 |
| A s meeting them had surely thought | <i>End</i> | 883 | and in groups they s away | " | Com. 105 |
| Shriek'd to the s, 'Slay not a dead man!' | " | 1627 | half the pearls away, S from it still; | <i>Elaine</i> | 804 |
| I bid the s welcome. | <i>Vivien</i> | 119 | How swiftly s ye by the bark! | <i>The Voyage</i> | 50 |
| s's at my hearth Not welcome | <i>Lucretius</i> | 158 | <i>streamer.</i> | | |
| <i>strange-statued.</i> | | | Shot like a s of the northern morn | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 139 |
| under the s-s gate, Where Arthur's wars | <i>Elaine</i> | 796 | <i>streaming.</i> | | |
| <i>strata.</i> | | | On leagues of odour s far, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxv. 14 |
| dip of certain s to the North | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 154 | The torrent vineyard s fell | <i>The Daisy</i> | 10 |
| <i>stray.</i> | | | —all her bright hair s down— | <i>Elaine</i> | 1150 |
| Beyond the bounding hill to s, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 30 | people, from the high door s, | " | 1337 |
| lands where not a memory s's, | " | ciii. 10 | <i>strewn.</i> | | |
| <i>stray'd.</i> | | | For us the same cold s curl'd | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 9 |
| Thy feet have s in after hours | <i>In Mem.</i> | ci. 14 | <i>street.</i> | | |
| <i>streak</i> (s.) | | | till noon no foot should pace the s, | <i>Godiva</i> | 39 |
| smote The s's of virgin snow | <i>Cenone</i> | 55 | The s's are dumb with snow. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 52 |
| fades the last long s of snow | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxiv. 1 | Till, where the s grows straiter, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 142 |
| <i>streak</i> (verb.) | | | pass'd by the town and out of the s | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 2 |
| white vapour s the crowned towers | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 326 | A little s half garden and half house; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 211 |
| lines of green that s the white | " | v. 188 | heave and thump A league of s | " | 212 |
| <i>stream</i> (s.) | | | cross'd the s and gain'd a petty mound | " | iv. 535 |
| And the far-off s is dumb, | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 3 | rights or wrongs like pot-herbs in the s | " | v. 449 |
| broad s in his banks complaining | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 3 | Here in the long unlovely s, | <i>In Mem.</i> | vii. 2 |
| broad s bore her far away, | " | 17 | On the bald s breaks the blank day | " | 12 |
| the babble of the s Bell, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 51 | The field, the chamber and the s | " | viii. 11 |
| Like two s's of incense free | <i>Elaine</i> | 58 | The s's were fill'd with joyful sound, | " | xxx. 30 |
| Like those long mosses in the s. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 48 | s's were black with smoke and frost, | " | lxviii. 3 |
| Beside the mill-wheel in the s, | " | 167 | I smell the meadow in the s; | " | cxviii. 4 |
| loud s and the trembling stars | <i>Cenone</i> | 215 | There, where the long s roars, | " | cxviii. 3 |
| like a downward smoke, the slender s | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 8 | At the head of the village s, | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. | 10 |
| A land of s's! | " | 10 | only once, in the village s | " | xiii. 26 |
| in the s the long-leaved flowers weep | " | 53 | In the chamber or the s | " | II. iv. 83 |
| sweet it were, hearing the downward s, | " | 99 | I loathe the squares and s's, | " | " |
| wash'd by a slow broad s, | <i>Gardner's D.</i> | 40 | Only a yard beneath the s | " | v. 7 |
| single s of all her soft brown hair | " | 127 | With lifted hand the gazer in the s. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 22 |
| Night slid down one long s | " | 262 | Till, in a narrow s and dim, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 22 |
| In many s's to fatten lower lands, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 34 | Beheld the long s of a little town | <i>End</i> | 242 |
| Who rowing hard against the s, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 211 | down the long s riding wearily, | " | 254 |
| And all the long-pent s of life | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 147 | many a voice along the s, | " | 119 |
| two s's of light from wall to wall; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 449 | poach'd filth that floods the middle s, | <i>Vivien</i> | 647 |
| S's that float us each and all | " | iv. 52 | long s climbs to one tall-tower'd mill | <i>En Arden</i> | 5 |
| I stagger in the s: | " | vi. 301 | narrow s that clamber'd toward the mill, | " | 60 |
| strove against the s and all in vain | " | 375 | The climbing s, the mill, the leafy lanes | " | 346 |
| The shimmering glimpses of a s; | <i>Con.</i> | 46 | down the long s having slowly stolen, | " | 608 |
| The sound of s's that swift or slow | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxv. 20 | Philip's dwelling fronted on the s, | " | 732 |
| A secret sweetness in the s, | " | lxiii. 20 | down the long and narrow s he went | " | 796 |
| the s bend us ran, | " | lxxxviii. 43 | I mind him coming down the s; | " | 843 |
| On wining s or distant sea; | " | cxiv. 18 | 'yesterday I met him suddenly in the s, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 12 |
| The market boat is on the s, | " | cxv. 23 | my eyes Pursued him down the s, | " | 161 |
| never an end to the s of passing feet, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 11 | thundering cheer of the s! | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 7 |
| by the well-known s and rustic spire, | <i>The Brook</i> | 288 | <i>strength.</i> | | |
| let the turbid s's of rumour flow | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 281 | is not this my place of s, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 33 |
| slip and fell into some pool or s, | <i>Elaine</i> | 214 | With all my s I pray'd for both | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 31 |
| to that s whereon the barge, | " | 2135 | S came to me that equal'd my desire | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 230 |
| of Arthur's palace toward the s, | " | 2172 | s of some diffusive thought | <i>You ask me why, etc.</i> | 15 |
| down they flash'd, and smote the s. | " | 2268 | A slow-develop'd s awaits | <i>Love thou thy land, etc.</i> | 27 |
| | | | not now that s which in old days | <i>Ulysses</i> | 85 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------------|------------|---|---------------------------|-------------|
| sin against the <i>s</i> of youth | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 59 | without remorse to <i>s</i> her dead, | <i>Enid</i> | 958 |
| cry for <i>s</i> , remaining weak, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 95 | lets the day <i>S</i> where it clung : | " | 1541 |
| My <i>s</i> is as the <i>s</i> of ten, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 3 | yet should <i>s</i> upon a sudden means | <i>Vivien</i> | 500 |
| He took advantage of his <i>s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 136 | morn'ng's earliest ray Might <i>s</i> it | <i>Elaine</i> | 6 |
| in my grief <i>s</i> reserved | <i>In Mem</i> lxxxiv. | 52 | Set lance in rest, <i>s</i> spur, | " | 455 |
| fought his doubts and gather'd <i>s</i> | " | xcv. 13 | that will <i>s</i> my blossom dead, | " | 966 |
| The maidens gather'd <i>s</i> and grace | " | cii. 27 | will <i>s</i> at him and <i>s</i> him down | " | 1064 |
| fall it length that tower of <i>s</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 38 | good fortune, I will <i>s</i> him dead, | " | 1065 |
| What Roman <i>s</i> Turbia show'd | <i>The Daisy</i> | 5 | <i>S</i> down the lusty and long-practised | " | 1351 |
| the <i>s</i> of heaven-descended Will, | <i>Will</i> | 11 | must <i>s</i> against my sister's son, | <i>Gur:ever</i> | 568 |
| aid me, give me <i>s</i> Not to tell her | <i>En. Arden</i> | 786 | <i>s</i> him dead, and meet myself | " | 570 |
| and truth and love are <i>s</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 365 | till he madly <i>s's</i> Against it, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 730 |
| wonder'd at her <i>s</i> , and ask'd her | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 109 | <i>S's</i> thro' a finer element of her own? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 579 |
| | <i>strengthen</i> | | <i>s's</i> thro' the thick blood Of cattle | <i>Lucretius</i> | 98 |
| <i>S</i> me, enlighten me ! | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 5, 43, 122 | | riot underneath <i>S's</i> thro' the wood, | " | 186 |
| | <i>stretch</i> . | | | <i>striking</i> . | |
| The garden <i>s'es</i> southward. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 114 | | blow Before him, <i>s</i> on my brow | <i>Fatima</i> | 25 |
| I felt my veins <i>S</i> with fierce heat ; | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 527 | <i>s</i> with her glance. The mother, me | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 135 |
| I <i>s</i> lame hand- of faith | <i>In Mem</i> , lv. | 17 | his myghtful hand <i>s</i> great blows | <i>Enid</i> | 96 |
| free to <i>s</i> his limbs in lawful fight, | <i>Enid</i> | 1602 | strongly <i>s</i> out her limbs awake ; | " | 1229 |
| | <i>stretch</i> . | | help herself By <i>s</i> at her better, | <i>Vivien</i> | 349 |
| <i>S</i> wide and wild the waste enormous | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 107 | | <i>s</i> on huge stumbling-blocks of scorn | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 538 |
| <i>s</i> out beneath the pine | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 144 | | <i>string</i> . | |
| <i>s</i> out And babbled for the golden seal, | <i>Dorn</i> | 131 | to harp on such a moulder'd <i>s</i> ? | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 347 |
| The Lady <i>s</i> a vulture throat | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 344 | send it slackerly from the <i>s</i> ; | <i>In Mem</i> lxxxvi. | 26 |
| <i>s</i> her arms and call'd Across the tumult | " | 475 | I cannot all command the <i>s's</i> : | " | lxxxvii. 10 |
| <i>s</i> out her arms and cried aloud | <i>Gur:ever</i> | 600 | | <i>strip</i> . | |
| long arms <i>s</i> as to grasp <i>s</i> flyer : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 588 | <i>s</i> a hundred hollows bare of Spring | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 49 |
| | <i>stretching</i> . | | shall we <i>s</i> him there Your lover ? | <i>Enid</i> | 1337 |
| A bounded field, nor <i>s</i> far, | <i>In Mem</i> , xlv. | 14 | | <i>striped</i> . | |
| | <i>stricken</i> . | | his brow <i>S</i> with dark blood : | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 212 |
| <i>s</i> by an angel's hand, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 69 | | <i>stripling</i> . | |
| Was cancell'd, <i>s</i> thro' with doubt. | <i>In Mem</i> , xciv. | 44 | <i>O</i> | <i>stripling</i> . | |
| then were I <i>s</i> blind That minute, | <i>Elaine</i> | 425 | the <i>s's</i> !—for their sport!— | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 389 |
| | <i>stride</i> (<i>s</i>) | | | <i>stript</i> . | |
| parted, with great <i>s's</i> among his dogs, | <i>Godiva</i> | 31 | walks were <i>s</i> as bare as brooms, | <i>Princess, Pro</i> | 182 |
| Abate the, which speaks of man, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 407 | <i>S</i> from the three dead wolves | <i>Enid</i> | 943 |
| fain To follow, strode <i>s</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 376 | barr'd her door, <i>S</i> off the case, | <i>Elaine</i> | 16 |
| | <i>stride</i> (verb) | | rose the maid, <i>S</i> off the case, | " | 973 |
| hard <i>heir s's</i> about their lands | <i>In Mem</i> , lxxxix. | 15 | | <i>strive</i> . | |
| | <i>strife</i> . | | <i>s</i> and wrestle with thee till I die : | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 117 |
| The flattery and the <i>s</i> ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 148 | strong in will To <i>s</i> , to seek, to find | <i>Ulysses</i> | 70 |
| To hear the murmur of the <i>s</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 23 | Waiting to <i>s</i> a happy strife, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 130 |
| we hear with inward <i>s</i> | <i>Love thou thy land</i> , etc. | 53 | But for one hour, <i>O</i> Love, I <i>s</i> | <i>In Mem</i> xxxv. | 2 |
| pulsation that I felt before the <i>s</i> , | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 109 | When on the gloom I <i>s</i> to paint | " | lxix. 2 |
| Waiting to strive a happy <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 130 | To <i>s</i> , to fashion, to fulfil | " | cxii. 7 |
| maid and page renewed their <i>s</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 145 | | <i>striven</i> . | |
| Half fearful that, with self at <i>s</i> | <i>Will Water</i> . | 161 | I cannot hide that some have <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 208 |
| To point the term of human <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem</i> , xlix. | 15 | These two have <i>s</i> half the day, | <i>In Mem</i> , ci. | 17 |
| Are God and Nature then at <i>s</i> , | " | liv. 5 | lily maid had <i>s</i> to make him cheer, | <i>Elaine</i> | 326 |
| loved to handle spiritual <i>s</i> , | " | lxxxiv. 54 | | <i>strode</i> . | |
| ancient forms of party <i>s</i> ; | " | cv. 14 | There <i>s</i> a stranger to the door, | <i>The Goose</i> | 3, 39 |
| fruitful <i>s's</i> and rivalries of peace— | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 37 | <i>s</i> he back slow to the wounded | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 65, 112 |
| see my dear lord wounded in the <i>s</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 103 | swiftly <i>s</i> from ridge to ridge | " | 181 |
| from famine And plague and <i>s</i> ! | <i>The Victim</i> | 10 | <i>s</i> About the hall, among his dogs, | <i>Godiva</i> | 16 |
| | <i>strike</i> . | | fain To follow, <i>s</i> a stride, | <i>Enid</i> | 376 |
| <i>s</i> within thy pulses, like a God's | <i>Cenone</i> | 159 | <i>s</i> the brute Earl up and down his hall, | " | 1560 |
| great thought <i>s's</i> along the brain, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 43 | shook his hair, <i>s</i> off, and buzz'd abroad | <i>Elaine</i> | 718 |
| <i>s</i> Into that wondrous track of dreams | " | 278 | <i>S</i> from the porch, tall and erect | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 825 |
| <i>s</i> , and firmly, and one stroke: 'Love thou thy land' | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 92 | | <i>stroke</i> . | |
| That under deeply <i>s's</i> ! | <i>Talking O.</i> | 274 | strike, and firmly, and one <i>s</i> : 'Love thou thy land' | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 92 |
| Shadows thou dost <i>s</i> , Embracing | <i>Two Voices</i> | 194 | Then dying of a mortal <i>s</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 154 |
| <i>s's</i> him dead for thine and thee | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 561 | A <i>s</i> of cruel sunshine on the cliff | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 503 |
| Stir in me as to <i>s</i> : | " | v. 258 | pardon ask'd and given For <i>s</i> and song | " | v. 45 |
| Fight and fight well : <i>s</i> and <i>s</i> home. | " | 399 | With <i>s</i> on <i>s</i> the horse and horseman | " | v. 512 |
| shadowing down the champaign till it's | " | 515 | beating, with one full <i>s</i> , Life. | " | vii. 289 |
| The tops shall <i>s</i> from star to star, | " | vi. 42 | Struck for himself an evil <i>s</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 91 |
| let thy nature <i>s</i> on mine | " | vii. 330 | fits of prayer, at every <i>s</i> a breath. | <i>Enid</i> | 1004 |
| Should <i>s</i> a sudden hand in mine, | <i>In Mem</i> , xiv. | 11 | God's mercy what a <i>s</i> was there ! | <i>Elaine</i> | 21 |
| The sunbeam <i>s's</i> along the world : | " | xv. 8 | For twenty <i>s's</i> of the blood, | " | 716 |
| <i>s's</i> by night a craggy self | " | xvi. 13 | | <i>stroked</i> . | |
| <i>s</i> his being into bounds | <i>Con.</i> | 124 | Sat on his knee, <i>s</i> his gray face | <i>Elaine</i> | 745 |
| <i>s</i> , if he could, were it but with his | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 52 | | <i>stroll</i> . | |
| my God, <i>s</i> , for we hold These just | " | II. i. 45 | all that from the town would <i>s</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 53 |
| <i>s</i> dead the whole weak race | " | 46 | | <i>stroll'd</i> . | |
| Suddenly <i>s</i> on a sharper sense | " | il. 63 | then we <i>s</i> For half the day | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 246 |
| Then to <i>s</i> him and lay him low, | " | v. 90 | | | |

| | strong. | POEM. | LINE. | | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------------|------------|-------|--|------------------------|-------|-----------|
| tale of little meaning (tho' the words are); | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 164 | | <i>s</i> the keys There at his right | <i>The Islet</i> | | |
| Thro' many agents making <i>s</i> , | <i>' Love thou thy land'</i> | 39 | | <i>S</i> out the steaming mountain-side, | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 27 |
| I was <i>s</i> and hale of body then; | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 28 | | <i>s</i> the dateless doom of kings, | " | | 233 |
| make a man feel <i>s</i> in speaking truth | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 68 | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> in will To strive, to seek | <i>Ulysses</i> | 69 | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> , supple, sinew-corded | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 524 | | Glory of Virtue, to fight, to <i>s</i> | <i>Wages</i> | | 3 |
| O fair and <i>s</i> and terrible! | " | vi. 147 | | | | | |
| More <i>s</i> than all poetic thought; | <i>In Mem. xxxvi.</i> | 12 | | boy, that cried aloud And <i>s</i> hard. | <i>Dora</i> | | 100 |
| thou wert <i>s</i> as thou wert true? | " | lxviii. 4 | | | | | |
| The wish too <i>s</i> for words to name; | " | xcii. 14 | | | | | |
| if the words were sweet and <i>s</i> | " | cxix. 11 | | With <i>s</i> and with scraping, | <i>Amphion</i> | | 72 |
| <i>S</i> in the power that all men adore | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 14 | | | | | |
| well for him whose will is <i>s</i> ! | <i>Will</i> | 1 | | | | | |
| stood beside her tall and <i>s</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 757 | | an' I 'a <i>s</i> Thornaby waiste | <i>N. Farmer</i> | | 28 |
| disproof of scorn, and <i>s</i> in hopes. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 446 | | But I <i>s</i> un oop wi' the lot, | " | | 32 |
| Ruddy and white, and <i>s</i> on his legs | <i>Grandmother</i> | 2 | | an' I meand to 'a <i>s</i> it at fall, | " | | 41 |
| <i>S</i> of his hands, and <i>s</i> on his legs | " | 13 | | | | | |
| | stronger. | | | Fire in dry <i>s</i> a nine days' wonder | <i>Elaine</i> | | 731 |
| daughters of the plough, <i>s</i> than men, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 259 | | | | | |
| heavier, <i>s</i> , he that smote. | " | v. 525 | | ' <i>S</i> , but she may sit Upon a king's | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 428 |
| these are two more terrible And <i>s</i> . | " | vi. 149 | | | | | |
| No <i>s</i> than a wall: | <i>Enid</i> | 1190 | | Before a gloom of <i>s-s</i> oaks, | <i>Enid</i> | | 969 |
| hurl'd into it Against the <i>s</i> : | <i>Elaine</i> | 462 | | | | | |
| Till the little wings are <i>s</i> . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 286-94 | | | | | |
| My rhymes may have been the <i>s</i> . | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 10 | | | | | |
| | stronger-made. | | | | | | |
| Enoch <i>s-m</i> Was master: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 30 | | <i>s</i> wide With disks and tians | <i>Arabian N's</i> | | 63 |
| | strongest. | | | | | | |
| where two fight The <i>s</i> wins, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 365 | | half the <i>s's</i> , all the love. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | | 23 |
| | stroke. | | | What <i>s</i> came but that you planed | " | | 296 |
| Resolved on noble things, and <i>s</i> to | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 42 | | To cramp the <i>s</i> at his desk | <i>In Mem.</i> | | cxvii. 18 |
| blinded with my tears, Still <i>s</i> to speak: | " | 106 | | Drove in upon the <i>s</i> once or twice, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 462 |
| She <i>s</i> to span my waist: | <i>Talking O.</i> | 138 | | | | | |
| unbecoming men that <i>s</i> with Gods | <i>Ulysses</i> | 53 | | Old studies failed; | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | | 16 |
| That <i>s</i> in other days to pass, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 110 | | Back would he to his studies, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 394 |
| So she <i>s</i> against her weakness, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 69 | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> to buffet to land in vain | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 167 | | | | | |
| I <i>s</i> against the stream and all in vain: | " | vi. 375 | | and chairs, And all his household <i>s</i> ; | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | | 32 |
| Shall he for whose applause I <i>s</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | 1 | | Man is made of solid <i>s</i> . | <i>Ed. Maud's</i> | | 49 |
| But ever <i>s</i> to make I true: | " | xcv. 8 | | What <i>s</i> is this! Old writers push'd | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 64 |
| she wept, and I <i>s</i> to be cool, | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 15 | | household <i>s</i> , Live chattels, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | | 493 |
| And still they <i>s</i> and wrangled | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 222 | | | | | |
| | strout. | | | <i>S</i> his ribs with mouldy hay, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 66 |
| And <i>s-s</i> ner lights below, | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> | 28 | | | | | |
| | strowing. | | | my mind <i>S's</i> , and all my faculties | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 123 |
| the happy people <i>s</i> cried 'Hosanna | <i>En. Arden</i> | 501 | | | | | |
| | strown. | | | Ran Gaffer, <i>s</i> Gammer. | <i>The Goose</i> | | 34 |
| would have <i>s</i> it, and are fall'n | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 26 | | We <i>s</i> on a stationary voice | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 2 |
| <i>s</i> With gold and scatter'd coinage | <i>Enid</i> | 874 | | Part <i>s</i> mixt with floundering horses. | " | | 487 |
| | struck. | | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> up against the blinding wall | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 56 | | <i>S</i> across the market to his death, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 820 |
| <i>S</i> thro' with pangs of hell. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 220 | | | | | |
| lyre of widest range <i>S</i> by all passion, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 166 | | Striking on huge <i>s-s's</i> of scorn | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 538 |
| And <i>s</i> upon the corn-laws | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 34 | | | | | |
| he <i>s</i> his staff against the rocks | <i>Golden Year</i> | 59 | | with clamour bowled And <i>s</i> the wicket | <i>Princess</i> , Pro | | 82 |
| violin <i>s</i> up with Soldier-laddie, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 86 | | | | | |
| wrong him more than I That <i>s</i> him: | " | iv. 227 | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> such warbling fury thro' the words; | " | 563 | | <i>s</i> me from my power to think | <i>In Mem.</i> | | xvi. 15 |
| Till I <i>s</i> out and shouted | " | v. 529 | | Sitting here so <i>s</i> and still, | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | | 2 |
| enemies have fall'n, have fall'n: | they <i>s</i> ; | vi. 32 | | and <i>s</i> the twain Or slew them, | <i>Enid</i> | | 940 |
| day, Descending, <i>s</i> athwart the fall | " | 344 | | and so left him <i>s</i> or dead, | " | | 1313 |
| <i>s</i> With showers of random sweet | " | vii. 70 | | hurl'd him headlong, and he fell <i>S</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 108 |
| I hear the bell <i>s</i> in the night; | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 2 | | | | | |
| the dark hand <i>s</i> down thro' time, | " | lxix. 39 | | felt so blunt and <i>s</i> at the heart | <i>Enid</i> | | 1595 |
| spark <i>S</i> vainly in the night, | <i>Maud</i> , I. ix. | 14 | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> me, madman, over the face, | " | II. l. 18 | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> me, before the languid fool | " | 19 | | so return'd unfarrow'd to her <i>s</i> . | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | | 92 |
| <i>S</i> for himself an evil stroke; | " | 27 | | maiden moon that sparkles on a <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 178 |
| Friend, to be <i>s</i> by the public foe, | " | v. 89 | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> at her with his whip, | <i>Enid</i> | 501-7, 413 | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> thro' the bulky bandit's corselet | " | 1008 | | | | | |
| <i>S</i> with a knife's haft hard | " | 1448 | | the <i>s</i> of those heroic times? | <i>The Epic</i> | | 35 |
| <i>s</i> Furrowing a giant oak, | <i>Vivien</i> | 784 | | What <i>s</i> could suit? | <i>Princess</i> , Gm. | | 9 |
| <i>S</i> up and lived along the milky roofs: | <i>Elaine</i> | 408 | | | | | |
| <i>s</i> it thrice, and, no one opening, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 278 | | | | | |
| Started from bed, and <i>s</i> herself a light | " | 490 | | | | | |

| | subdue. | POEM. | LINE. | | sudden-shrilling. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------------|---------|-------|--|-----------------------|------------|-------|
| to s this home Of sin, my flesh, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 56 | | woke with s-s mirth An echo | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 210 | |
| S them to the useful and the good, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 38 | | | | | |
| | subdued. | | | | sue. | | |
| I s me to my father's will : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 234 | | s me, and woo me, and flatter me, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 43 | |
| grace Of sweet seventeen s me | <i>The Brook</i> | 113 | | Not one word: Nol tho' your father s's: | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 223 | |
| S me somewhat to that gentleness, | <i>Enid</i> | 1715 | | | | | |
| | subject (adj.) | | | they s—some, 'tis whisper'd—down | | | |
| s to the season or the mood | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 71 | | in hell S endless anguish | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 168 | |
| | subject (s.) | | | not as we, But s's change of frame. | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 453 | |
| Held me above the s, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 10 | | I do not s in a dream : | <i>In Mem. xiii.</i> | 14 | |
| coursed about The s most at heart | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 218 | | When all that seems shall s shock, | " | cxv. | 2 |
| She rapt upon her s, he on her : | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 287 | | He s's, but he will not s long : | <i>Will</i> | 2 | |
| My s with my s's under him, | <i>Enid</i> | 1764 | | He s's, but he cannot s wrong : | " | 3 | |
| | sublime. | | | Had suffer'd, or should s any taint | <i>Enid</i> | 31 | |
| my lover, with whom I rode s | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 141 | | my lord thro' me should s shame. | " | 101 | |
| Name and fame! to fly s | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 103 | | I seem to s nothing heart or limb, | " | 472 | |
| railery, or grotesque, or false s | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 565 | | my lord should s loss or shame. | " | 918 | |
| In his simplicity s. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 34 | | | suffer'd. | | |
| | submit. | | | but all hath s change : | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 116 | |
| S, and hear the judgment of the King. | <i>Enid</i> | 1647 | | the man hath s more than I ? | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 48 | |
| | submitting. | | | thou hast s long For ages and for ages! | " | 97 | |
| S all things to desire. | <i>In Mem. cxiii.</i> | 8 | | I have enjoy'd Greatly, have s greatly, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 96 | |
| | subscribed. | | | Truly, she herself had s— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 8 | |
| which hastily s, We enter'd | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 59 | | Who loved, who s countless ills, | <i>In Mem. lv.</i> | 17 | |
| | subserve. | | | loved and did, And hoped and s, | " | Con. 135 | |
| Or but s's another's gain | <i>In Mem. liii.</i> | 12 | | O Katie, what I s for your sake! | <i>The Brook</i> | 119 | |
| | subsist. | | | Had s, or should suffer any taint | <i>Enid</i> | 31 | |
| Within this region I s. | <i>'You ask me, why,' etc.</i> | 2 | | each had s some exceeding wrong | " | 885 | |
| | substance. | | | | suffering. | | |
| island princes over-bold Have eat our s, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 121 | | I go, weak from s here, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 238 | |
| know The shadow from the s | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 9 | | s thus he made Minutes an age : | <i>Enid</i> | 2 | |
| do I chase The s or the shadow ? | " | ii. 387 | | | suffice. | | |
| I know the s when I see it. | " | 391 | | s it thee Thy pain is a reality. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 386 | |
| rolling as it were the s of it. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 258 | | May not that earthly chastisement! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 784 | |
| | subtle-paced. | | | | sufficed. | | |
| silver flow. Of s-p counsel | <i>Isabel</i> | 210 | | touch of their office might have s, | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 27 | |
| | subtle-thoughted. | | | | suffused. | | |
| S-s, myriad-minded. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 118 | | She look'd; but all S with blushes— | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 151 | |
| | suburb. | | | S them, sitting, lying, languid shapes | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 12 | |
| By park and s under brown | <i>In Mem. cxvii.</i> | 24 | | | sugar-plum. | | |
| | succeed. | | | I heard it as a s-p for Holmes. | <i>The Epic</i> | 43 | |
| I know that age to age s's, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 205 | | | suggesting. | | |
| 'The many fail : the one s's' | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 116 | | Recurring and s still ! | <i>Will</i> | 14 | |
| from the board and others ever s! | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 27 | | | suggestion. | | |
| | succeeder. | | | track S to her inmost cell | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | 32 | |
| The sole s to their wealth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 294 | | | suit (clothes, etc.) | | |
| | succession. | | | In summer s and silks of holiday. | <i>Enid</i> | 173 | |
| make One act a phantom of s | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 312 | | (His dress a s of fray'd magnificence, | " | 296 | |
| | successor. | | | in her hand A s of bright apparel | " | 678 | |
| be dissipated By frail s's. | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 250 | | unwillingly have worn My faded s, | " | 706 | |
| | suck. | | | robbed them in her ancient s again | " | 770 | |
| from all things s Marrow of mirth | <i>Will Water.</i> | 213 | | The three gay s's of armour | " | 944: 1030 | |
| s the blinding splendour from the sand | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 24 | | bound the s's Of armour on their horses! | " | 945 | |
| | sucked. | | | and three goodly s's of arms, | " | 973 | |
| Have s and gather'd into one | <i>Talking O.</i> | 191 | | | suit (petition, etc.) | | |
| S from the dark heart of the long hills | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 339 | | My s had wither'd, nipt to death | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 101 | |
| s from out the distant gloom | <i>In Mem. xciv.</i> | 53 | | second s obtain'd At first with Psyche | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 56 | |
| s the joining of the stones | <i>Enid</i> | 324 | | Lightly, her s allow'd, she slipt away, | <i>Elaine</i> | 774 | |
| | sucking. | | | Leolin's rejected rivals from their s | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 493 | |
| S the damps for drink, | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 76 | | | suit (verb.) | | |
| Playing the roofs and s up the drains | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 514 | | something it should be to s the place, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 206 | |
| | sudden. | | | made to s with Time and place, | " | 224 | |
| in thee Is nothing s, nothing single : | <i>Eleonore</i> | 57 | | What style could s ? | " | Con. 9 | |
| | sudden-beaming. | | | Calm as to s a calmer grief, | <i>In Mem. xi.</i> | 2 | |
| a s-b tenderness Of manners | <i>Elaine</i> | 327 | | S The full-grown energies of heaven, | " | xxxix. 59 | |
| | sudden-curved. | | | Nor can it s me to forget | " | lxxxiv. 19 | |
| drops Down A s-c frown : | <i>Madeline</i> | 35 | | Could not fix the glass to s her eye; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 240 | |
| | suddenly. | | | | suitied. | | |
| I came among you here so s, | <i>Enid</i> | 794 | | A meaning s to his mind | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 208 | |
| | | | | How gay, how s to the house of one, | <i>Enid</i> | 1531 | |
| | | | | | suiteth. | | |
| | | | | only silence s best, | <i>To Y. S.</i> | 64 | |
| | | | | | suitor. | | |
| | | | | Every gate is thro'g'd with s's, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 101 | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | summer-palace. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|----------|------------------------------|----------------------|-------|
| Like the Ithacensian <i>s</i> 's in old time, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 100 | a boon, A certain <i>s-p</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 146 |
| a pair Of <i>s</i> 's as this maiden; | <i>Enid</i> . | 440 | | | |
| Her <i>s</i> in old years before Geraint | " | 1125 | | | |
| Philip, the slighted <i>s</i> 's of old times | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 746 | | | |
| | <i>sullen</i> . | | | | |
| first as <i>s</i> as a beast new-caged. | <i>Enid</i> . | 1704 | | | |
| seem'd so <i>s</i> , vex't he could not go: | <i>Elaine</i> . | 210 | | | |
| <i>S</i> , defiant, pitying, wroth. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 492 | | | |
| | <i>sullen-purple</i> . | | | | |
| And over the <i>s-p</i> moor . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 21 | | | |
| | <i>sullen-seeming</i> . | | | | |
| for <i>s-s</i> Death may give . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 46 | | | |
| | <i>sultan</i> . | | | | |
| like the <i>s</i> of old in a garden of spice | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 42 | | | |
| The <i>S</i> , as we name him, — | " | xx. | | | |
| with the <i>S</i> 's pardon I am all as well | " | 39 | | | |
| if he had not been a <i>S</i> of brutes, | " | II. v. | | | 81 |
| | <i>sum</i> . | | | | |
| The glory of the <i>s</i> of things . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvii. | | | 11 |
| | <i>summi'd</i> . | | | | |
| all grace <i>S</i> up and closed in little; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 13 | | | |
| | <i>summer</i> . | | | | |
| <i>S</i> herself should minister | <i>Eleonore</i> . | 32 | | | |
| A <i>s</i> fann'd with spice. | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 116 | | | |
| Come back again with <i>s</i> o'er the wave | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 119 | | | |
| Smelt of the coming <i>s</i> | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 77 | | | |
| The good old <i>S</i> 's, year by year | <i>Talking O.</i> | 39 | | | |
| Old <i>S</i> 's, when the monk was fat, | " | 41 | | | |
| Thro' all the <i>s</i> of my leaves . | " | 211 | | | |
| It was last <i>s</i> on a tour in Wales | <i>Golden Year</i> . | 2 | | | |
| <i>S</i> 's to such length of years should come | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 67 | | | |
| The woman of a thousand <i>s</i> 's back, | <i>Godiva</i> . | 11 | | | |
| A <i>s</i> crisp with shining woods | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 8 | | | |
| Till all the hundred <i>s</i> 's pass, | " | 53 | | | |
| When will the hundred <i>s</i> 's die, | " | 69 | | | |
| A hundred <i>s</i> 's! can it be? | " | 189 | | | |
| By squares of tropic <i>s</i> can't be | <i>Amphion</i> . | 87 | | | |
| grew fat on Lusitanian <i>s</i> 's | <i>Will Water</i> . | 8 | | | |
| all a <i>s</i> 's Day Gave his broad lawns | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 1 | | | |
| kill him in the <i>s</i> too, | " | 202 | | | |
| 'Why not a <i>s</i> 's as a winter's tale? | " | 204 | | | |
| did a compact pass Long <i>s</i> 's back | " | i. | | | 123 |
| The <i>s</i> of the vine in all his veins— | " | 181 | | | |
| hither-side, or so she look'd, Oft twenty <i>s</i> 's | " | ii. | | | 93 |
| made to gild A stormless <i>s</i> , | " | 216 | | | |
| brief the sun of <i>s</i> in the North, | " | iv. | | | 94 |
| grew A night of <i>s</i> from the heat . | " | vi. | | | 38 |
| But <i>S</i> on the steaming floods | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | | | 69 |
| <i>S</i> 's hourly-mellowing change | " | xc. | | | 9 |
| o'er the sky The silvery haze of <i>s</i> | " | xciv. | | | 4 |
| Long sleeps the <i>s</i> in the seed | " | civ. | | | 26 |
| Than in the <i>s</i> 's that are flown | " | Cou. | | | |
| So many a <i>s</i> since she died . | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 66 | | | |
| Nor will be when our <i>s</i> 's have deceased. | " | xviii. | | | 14 |
| in branding <i>S</i> 's of Bengal, | <i>The Brook</i> . | 1 | | | |
| in <i>s</i> 's that we shall not see: | <i>Odeon Well</i> . | 214 | | | |
| To lands of <i>s</i> across the sea; | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 92 | | | |
| The bitter east, the misty <i>s</i> | " | 103 | | | |
| sprigs of <i>s</i> laid between the folds, | <i>Enid</i> . | 138 | | | |
| now the wine made <i>s</i> in his veins | " | 398 | | | |
| flaws in <i>s</i> laying lusty corn: | " | 764 | | | |
| that <i>s</i> , when you loved me first, | <i>Elaine</i> . | 105 | | | |
| in a tilt, come next, five <i>s</i> 's back, | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 319 | | | |
| My pride in happier <i>s</i> 's | " | 532 | | | |
| slit across the <i>s</i> of the world | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 327 | | | |
| The sootflake of so many a <i>s</i> still | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 35 | | | |
| after many a <i>s</i> dies the swan. | <i>Tithonus</i> . | 4 | | | |
| For a score of sweet little <i>s</i> 's or so. | <i>The Islet</i> . | 2 | | | |
| Thine the lands of lasting <i>s</i> , | <i>Boddicea</i> . | 43 | | | |
| The child was only eight <i>s</i> 's old | <i>The Victim</i> | 34 | | | |
| | <i>summer-blanch'd</i> . | | | | |
| here was one that, <i>s-o</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 152 | | | |
| | <i>summer-morn</i> . | | | | |
| many a sheeny <i>s-m</i> , | <i>Arabian N's</i> , | 3 | | | |
| Showing a gaudy <i>s-m</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 62 | | | |
| | <i>summer-palace</i> . | | | | |
| | <i>summit</i> . | | | | |
| The silent <i>s</i> overhead. | <i>Two Voices</i> . | 181 | | | |
| faint not, climb: the <i>s</i> 's slope | " | 84 | | | |
| Cry to the <i>s</i> , 'Is there any hope?' | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 181 | | | |
| And showy <i>s</i> 's old in story: | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 349 | | | |
| From hidden <i>s</i> 's fed with rills | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. | | | 7 |
| ere we reach'd the highest <i>s</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 87 | | | |
| Green-glimmering toward the <i>s</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> . | 482 | | | |
| | <i>summon</i> . | | | | |
| <i>s</i> me their King to lead mine hosts | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 566 | | | |
| | <i>summon'd</i> . | | | | |
| Then <i>s</i> to the porch we went. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 162 | | | |
| <i>S</i> out She kept her state, | " | 212 | | | |
| | <i>summer</i> . | | | | |
| Far-sighted <i>s</i> of War and Waste | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 36 | | | |
| | <i>summoning</i> . | | | | |
| on a dreadful trumpet, <i>s</i> her, | <i>Enid</i> . | 1232 | | | |
| | <i>summons</i> . | | | | |
| And brought a <i>s</i> from the sea: | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. | | | 16 |
| | <i>Summer-chace</i> . | | | | |
| Broad oak of <i>S-c</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | 20 | | | |
| Made ripe in <i>S-c</i> : | " | 40 | | | |
| And shadow <i>S-c</i> : | " | 150 | | | |
| | <i>Summer-place</i> . | | | | |
| The roofs of <i>S-p</i> (rep. 96, 152) | <i>Talking O.</i> | 32 | | | |
| The front of <i>S-p</i> . | " | 248 | | | |
| | <i>sumptuously</i> . | | | | |
| and <i>s</i> According to his fashion | <i>Enid</i> . | 1133 | | | |
| | <i>sum</i> (<i>s</i>). | | | | |
| a lily which the <i>s</i> Looks thro' | <i>Adeline</i> . | 12 | | | |
| in the <i>s</i> and shadows all beneath | <i>Love and Death</i> ii. | 3 | | | |
| The <i>s</i> came dazzling thro' the leaves, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 3 | | | |
| there like a <i>s</i> remain Fix'd | <i>Eleonore</i> . | 92 | | | |
| Many <i>s</i> 's arise and set. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 205 | | | |
| Ow, that from thy noonday height | <i>Fatima</i> | 205 | | | |
| great bow will waver in the <i>s</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 43 | | | |
| I would see the <i>s</i> rise | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 251 | | | |
| To-night I saw the <i>s</i> set | " | 15 | | | |
| and the <i>s</i> come out on high: | " | 15 | | | |
| the summer <i>s</i> 'll shine, | " | 22 | | | |
| at first, mother, to leave the blessed <i>s</i> , | " | iii. | | | 9 |
| O look! the <i>s</i> begins to rise, | " | 49 | | | |
| may be beyond the <i>s</i> — | " | 54 | | | |
| Between the <i>s</i> and moon upon the shore | <i>Lotes-Es.</i> | 38 | | | |
| across the threshold of the <i>s</i> , | <i>Dof. F. Wom.</i> | 63 | | | |
| We drank the Lybian <i>S</i> to sleep. | " | 145 | | | |
| Between the rainbow and the <i>s</i> . | <i>Margaret</i> . | 13 | | | |
| The <i>s</i> is just about to set, | " | 57 | | | |
| While you <i>s</i> prospers in the blue, | <i>The Blackbird</i> 22 | 1 | | | |
| That broods above the fallen <i>s</i> | <i>To F. S.</i> | 51 | | | |
| made his forehead like a rising <i>s</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 217 | | | |
| of Heaven pure Up to the <i>S</i> , | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 70 | | | |
| <i>s</i> fell, and all the land was dark. | <i>Dora</i> . | 77 | | | 10 |
| great with pig, wallowing in <i>s</i> | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 80 | | | |
| full music rose and sank the <i>s</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 34 | | | |
| cloudy porch oft opening on the <i>S</i> ! | <i>Love and Duty</i> 9 | 1 | | | |
| The <i>S</i> will run his orbit, | " | 22 | | | |
| The <i>S</i> flies forward to his brother <i>S</i> : | <i>Golden Year</i> | 23 | | | |
| For some three <i>s</i> 's to store and hoard | <i>Ulysses</i> | 29 | | | |
| widen'd with the process of the <i>s</i> 's. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 118 | | | |
| hurl their lances in the <i>s</i> ; | " | 170 | | | |
| what to me were <i>s</i> or climate? | " | 177 | | | |
| flash the lightnings, weigh the <i>S</i> — | <i>Two Voices</i> | 321 | | | |
| A merry boy in <i>s</i> and shade? | <i>Will Water</i> . | 332 | | | |
| Thro' many an hour of summer <i>s</i> 's | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 3 | | | |
| To keep the best man under the <i>s</i> | <i>Sir L. and Q.</i> | 37 | | | |
| As she fled fast thro' <i>s</i> and shade, | <i>A Farewell</i> | 131 | | | |
| A thousand <i>s</i> 's will stream on thee, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 131 | | | |
| As when the <i>s</i> , a crescent of eclipse, | <i>The Eagle</i> . | 3 | | | |
| Close to the <i>s</i> in lonely lands, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 3 | | | |
| blew from the gates of the <i>s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 349 | | | |
| until the set of <i>S</i> up to the people. | " | ii. | | | 22 |
| some clear planet close upon the <i>S</i> | " | 103 | | | |
| set the starry tides, And eddied into <i>s</i> 's | " | iii. | | | 100 |
| Memnon smitten with the morning <i>S</i> ' | " | iii. | | | 100 |

| POEM. | LINE |
|---|----------------------------|
| with the <i>s</i> and moon renew their light | <i>Princess</i> , lii. 338 |
| till the <i>S</i> Grew broader toward his death | " 345 |
| the nebulous star we call the <i>S</i> | " iv. 1 |
| brief the <i>s</i> of summer in the North | " 94 |
| Thro' a great arc his seven slow <i>s</i> | " 195 |
| in one night and due to sudden <i>s</i> | " 291 |
| Norway. Set into sunrise | " 552 |
| issued in the <i>s</i> , that now Leapt | " v. 40 |
| thousand arms and rushes to the <i>S</i> | " vi. 21 |
| holds a stately fretwork to the <i>s</i> | " 70 |
| drench'd it is with tempest, to the <i>s</i> | " vii 127 |
| Till the <i>S</i> drop dead from the signs | " 230 |
| Nor branding summer <i>s</i> 's avail | <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 11 |
| murmurs from the dying <i>s</i> | " iii. 8 |
| blurr'd the splendour of the <i>s</i> | " lxxi. 8 |
| while we breathe beneath the <i>s</i> | " lxxiv. 14 |
| <i>s</i> by <i>s</i> the happy days Descend | " lxxxiii. 24 |
| And all the courses of the <i>s</i> 's | " cxvi. 12 |
| Sad Hesper o'er the buried <i>s</i> | " cxx. 1 |
| I found Him not in world or <i>s</i> | " cxxiii. 5 |
| Thou standest in the rising <i>s</i> | " cxxix. 5 |
| The sport of random <i>s</i> and shade | " <i>Con.</i> 24 |
| To meet and greet a whiter <i>s</i> | " 78 |
| For him did his high <i>s</i> flame | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. 32 |
| Our planet is one, the <i>s</i> 's are many | " 45 |
| No <i>s</i> , but a wannish glare | " vi. 2 |
| The <i>s</i> look'd out with a smile | " ix. 3 |
| Something flash'd in the <i>s</i> | " 10 |
| in the light of the <i>s</i> that she loves | " xxii. 11 |
| To the flowers, and be their <i>s</i> | " 58 |
| fires of Hell brake out of thy rising <i>s</i> | " II. i. 9 |
| noble thought be freer under the <i>s</i> | " III. vi. 48 |
| turn'd our foreheads from the falling <i>s</i> | <i>The Brook</i> 165 |
| <i>s</i> of sweet content Re-risen | " 168 |
| And underneath another <i>s</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 101 |
| our God Himself is moon and <i>s</i> | " 217 |
| To meet the <i>s</i> and sunny waters | <i>The Daisy</i> 11 |
| Your presence will be <i>s</i> in winter | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 3 |
| new <i>s</i> beat thro' the blindness casement <i>Enid</i> | " 70 |
| clothe her for her bridals like the <i>s</i> | " 231, 836 |
| wound <i>E</i> are to the <i>s</i> | " 324 |
| east began To quicken to the <i>s</i> | " 535 |
| our fortune slipt from <i>s</i> to shade | " 714 |
| would clothe her like the <i>s</i> in Heaven | " 784 |
| the <i>s</i> blaze on the turning scythe | " 1101 |
| while the <i>s</i> yet beat a dewy blade | " 1295 |
| lift a shining hand against the <i>s</i> | " 1322 |
| bared her forehead to the blistering <i>s</i> | " 1364 |
| bear him hence out of this cruel <i>s</i> | " 1393 |
| there the Queen array'd me like the <i>s</i> | " 1549 |
| the <i>S</i> in dexter chief | <i>Vivien</i> 325 |
| often o'er the <i>s</i> 's bright eye | " 483 |
| who can gaze upon the <i>S</i> in heaven? <i>Etain</i> | " 124 |
| The low <i>s</i> makes the colour | " 135 |
| center'd in a <i>S</i> Of silver rays | " 295 |
| Red as the rising <i>s</i> with heathen blood | " 308 |
| when the next <i>s</i> brake from underground | " 1313 |
| On some vast plain before a setting <i>s</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> 77 |
| from the <i>s</i> there swiftly made at her | " 78 |
| once more ere set of <i>s</i> they saw | " 394 |
| new warmth of life's ascending <i>s</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> 38 |
| Cuts off the fery highway of the <i>s</i> | " 130 |
| Under a palmtree, over him the <i>S</i> | " 497 |
| honder shines The <i>S</i> of Righteousness | " 500 |
| his own shadow in a sickly <i>s</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 30 |
| the <i>s</i> go down upon your wrath | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 44 |
| Bright with the <i>s</i> upon the stream | " 95 |
| Into a land all <i>s</i> and blossom | " 96 |
| We seem'd to sail into the <i>S</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> 16 |
| How oft we saw the <i>S</i> retire | " 27 |
| many a rivulet high against the <i>S</i> | <i>The Islet</i> 21 |
| The <i>S</i> peep'd in from open field | <i>Home they brought</i> 6 |
| another of our Gods, the <i>S</i> , Apollo <i>Lucretius</i> | " 124 |
| stars from the night and the <i>s</i> from the | <i>The Window</i> 39 |
| <i>S</i> sets, moon sets | " 164 |
| Blaze, upon her window, <i>s</i> | " 176 |
| You send a flash to the <i>s</i> | " 179 |

sun (verb.)

s their milky bosoms on the thatch *Princess*, li. 88

| POEM. | LINE |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| sunbeam. | |
| When the thick-moted <i>s</i> lay | <i>Mariana</i> 78 |
| As when a <i>s</i> -wavers warm | <i>Miller's D.</i> 79 |
| Sometimes I let a <i>s</i> slip | <i>Talking O.</i> 217 |
| like a creeping <i>s</i> , slid | <i>Godiva</i> 49 |
| from his ivied nook Glow like a <i>s</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 105 |
| To glide a <i>s</i> by the blasted Pine | " vii. 181 |
| The <i>s</i> strikes along the world | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. 8 |
| where the <i>s</i> broodeth warm | " xc. 14 |
| I make the netted <i>s</i> dance | <i>The Brook</i> 176 |
| sunder. | |
| <i>s</i> 's ghosts and shadow-casting men | <i>Vivien</i> 479 |
| sunder'd. | |
| never can be <i>s</i> without tears To | <i>With P. of Art</i> 13 |
| Quite <i>s</i> from the moving Universe | <i>Princess</i> , vii. 37 |
| Time hath <i>s</i> shell from pearl | <i>In Mem.</i> li. 16 |
| Be <i>s</i> in the night of fear | " cxvii. 2 |
| from the sabre-stroke Shatter'd and | <i>s Lt. Brigade</i> 36 |
| cause had kept him <i>s</i> from his wife | <i>Vivien</i> 565 |
| sundown. | |
| oft when <i>s</i> skirts the moor | <i>In Mem.</i> xl. 17 |
| sunflower. | |
| Heavily hangs the broad <i>s</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts</i> , etc. 9, 21 |
| Unloved, the <i>s</i> -f, shining fair | <i>In Mem.</i> c. 5 |
| sun-fringed. | |
| little clouds <i>s</i> -f, are thine | <i>Madeline</i> 17 |
| sung. | |
| cock <i>s</i> out an hour ere light | <i>Mariana</i> 27 |
| The blue fly <i>s</i> in the pane | " 63 |
| the cock hath <i>s</i> beneath the thatch | <i>The Owl</i> , i. 10 |
| Died round the bulbul as he <i>s</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 70 |
| From Calpe unto Caucasus they <i>s</i> | <i>The Poet</i> 15 |
| At eve a dry cicala <i>s</i> | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> 85 |
| <i>S</i> by the morning star of song | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 3 |
| anthem <i>s</i> , is charmed and tied | " 193 |
| wheresoever I am <i>s</i> or told | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 34 |
| false than all songs have <i>s</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> 41 |
| Among the tents I paused and <i>s</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> 125 |
| I <i>s</i> the joyful Pean clear | " 127 |
| Wherever he sat down and <i>s</i> | <i>Amphion</i> 19 |
| nightingale thought, 'I have <i>s</i> many | <i>Poet's Song</i> 13 |
| <i>s</i> to, when, this gad-fly brush'd aside | <i>Princess</i> , v. 404 |
| We <i>s</i> , tho' every eye was dim | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. 14 |
| <i>S</i> by a long-forgotten mind | " lxxvi. 12 |
| A guest, or happy sister, <i>s</i> | " lxxxviii. 26 |
| One whispers, here thy boyhood <i>s</i> | " ci. 9 |
| Whatever I have said or <i>s</i> | " cxxiv. 1 |
| Peace, his triumph will be <i>s</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 232 |
| <i>s</i> nearly where we sit | <i>Vivien</i> 255 |
| told in tale, Or <i>s</i> in song! | " 703 |
| many a noble war-song had he <i>s</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> 276 |
| sunlight. | |
| Place it, where sweetest <i>s</i> falls | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 85 |
| clear brow in <i>s</i> glow'd | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. 28 |
| as <i>s</i> drinketh dew | <i>Faitha</i> 21 |
| Floated the glowing <i>s</i> 's as she moved | <i>Enone</i> 178 |
| Are as moonlight unto <i>s</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> 152 |
| And the <i>s</i> broke from her lip | <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. 86 |
| (so rare the smiles Of <i>s</i>) | <i>The Daisy</i> 54 |
| like a stormy <i>s</i> smiled Geraint | <i>Enid</i> 1329 |
| <i>s</i> on the plain behind a shower | <i>Vivien</i> 253 |
| return In such <i>s</i> of prosperity | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 421 |
| sunlike. | |
| make your Enid burst <i>S</i> from cloud | <i>Enid</i> 789 |
| sunw'd. | |
| <i>S</i> by those orient allies | <i>The Poet</i> 42 |
| and <i>s</i> Her violet eyes | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 135 |
| <i>S</i> itself on his breast and hands | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. 13 |
| <i>s</i> The world to peace again | <i>Vivien</i> 486 |
| sunning. | |
| little head, <i>s</i> over with curls | <i>Maud</i> , l. xxii. 57 |
| <i>S</i> himself in a waste field alone | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 9 |
| sunny. | |
| Bright was that afternoon, <i>S</i> but chill | <i>En. Arden</i> 671 |
| sunny-sweet. | |
| tower or duomo, <i>s</i> -s | <i>The Daisy</i> 46 |

| | ENNY-WARM. | POEM. | LINE. | | SUPPOSE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------|-------------------------|---------|--|------------------|-------------------------|---------|
| tracts of pasture s-w | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 94 | Good soul! s I grant it thee if, as I s, your nephew fights | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 38 |
| | SUNRISE. | | | | SUPREMACY. | <i>Enid</i> | 475 |
| the breath Of the lilies at s | | <i>Adeline</i> | 37 | In knowledge of their own s | | <i>Enone</i> | 131 |
| Rare s flow'd. | | <i>The Poet</i> | 36 | | SURE. | <i>Enone - 9</i> | 156 |
| Freedom rear'd in that august s | | " | 37 | rest thee s That I shall love thee | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 282 |
| lights of sunset and of s mix'd | | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 70 | Before I am quite cease? | | <i>Maud, I. xi.</i> | 10 |
| in the burst Of s, | | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 41 | O Maud were s of Heaven | | <i>Enid</i> | xii. 19 |
| Norway sun Set into s. | | " | iv. 552 | s am I, quite s, he is not dead. | | <i>Enid</i> | 1394 |
| varies, now At s, now at sunset, | | <i>Enid</i> | 7 | evil done; right s am I of that. | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 187 |
| The s broken into scarlet shafts | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 593 | 'Fool,' he answer'd, 'death is s | | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 13 |
| The scarlet shafts of s—but no sail. | | " | 600 | | SURETY. | | |
| | SUNSET. | | | did but keep your s for our son | | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 24 |
| between the s and the moon: | | <i>Elfhore</i> | 124 | | SURF. | | |
| the s, south and north, Winds all the | | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 241 | White s wind-scatter'd over sails | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 31 |
| charmed s linger'd low adown | | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 19 | like a wader in the s, | | <i>The Brook</i> | 117 |
| lights of s and of sunrise mix'd | | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 70 | | SURFACE. | | |
| purpose holds To sail beyond the s, | | <i>Ulysses</i> | 60 | ere he dipt the s, rose an arm | | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 143 |
| Yon orange s waning slow: 'Move eastward,' etc. | | <i>Princess, Com.</i> | 37 | And down my s crept. | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 162 |
| the gates were closed At s, | | " | 100 | These flashes on the s are not he. | | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 234 |
| rang Beyond the bourn of s, | | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 81 | To make the sullen s crisp. | | <i>In Mem. xlviii.</i> | 3 |
| Last night, when the s burn'd | | <i>Enid</i> | 7 | Then from the smitten s flash'd, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 1229 |
| varies, now At sunrise, now at s, | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 236 | | SURGE. | | |
| hour or maybe twain After the s, | | <i>Milton</i> | 13 | when the s was seething free, | | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 151 |
| some refulgent s of India. | | | | The sands and yeasty s's mix | | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 9 |
| | SUNSET-FLUSH'D. | | | silent we with blind s | | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 362 |
| pinnacles of aged snow, Stood s-f; | | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 17 | | SURNAME. | | |
| | SUN-SHAD'D. | | | Simeon of the pillar, by s Stylites | | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 158 |
| S-s in the heat of dusty fights | | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 223 | 'Katie.' 'That were strange. What s? | | <i>The Brook</i> | 212 |
| | SUNSHINE. | | | | SURPASS. | | |
| where broad s laves The lawn | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 189 | But tho' the port s'es praise | | <i>Will Water.</i> | 77 |
| Simeon, whose brain the s bakes | | <i>St. Stylites</i> | 151 | | SURPRISE (s.). | | |
| took The thunder and the s, | | <i>Ulysses</i> | 48 | with s Froze my swift speech: | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 89 |
| The random s lighten'd! | | <i>Amphion</i> | 56 | some s and thrice as much disdain | | <i>Enid</i> | 57 |
| like a touch of s on the rocks, | | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 339 | kept it for a sweet s at morn. | | " | 703 |
| A stroke of cruel s on the cliff, | | " | iv. 593 | truly is it not a sweet s? | | " | 704 |
| When the tide ebbs in s, | | " | vi. 146 | | SURPRISE (verb.) | | |
| takes the s and the rains, | | <i>In Mem. x.</i> | 74 | S thee ranging with thy peers | | <i>In Mem. xliii.</i> | 12 |
| Turn thy wild wheel thro' s, | | <i>Enid</i> | 348 | | SURVIVE. | | |
| Autumn's mock s of the faded woods | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 610 | S in spirits render'd free, | | <i>In Mem. xxxviii.</i> | 10 |
| past In s: right across its track | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 122 | he s's his converse with a friend, | | <i>Enid</i> | 340 |
| | SUNSMITTEN. | | | | SUSPEND. | | |
| S-s Alps before me lay | | <i>The Daisy</i> | 62 | A vague s of the breast: | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 336 |
| | SUN-STEPP'D. | | | gleam'd a vague s in his eyes: | | <i>Elaine</i> | 128 |
| S-s at noon, and in the moon | | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 74 | S that her nature had a taint | | <i>Enid</i> | 68 |
| | SUN-STRICKEN. | | | bad him with good heart s himself | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 544 |
| fell S-s, and that other lived alone | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 571 | | SUSTAINED. | | |
| | SUPSEDE. | | | Be dimm'd of sorrow, or s; | | <i>In Mem. lxxxiv.</i> | 10 |
| one deep love doth s All other, | | <i>In Mem. xxxii.</i> | 5 | | SUSTENANCE. | | |
| | SUPERSTITION. | | | Gained for her own a scanty s, | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 258 |
| paid To woman, s all awry: | | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 121 | No want was there of human s, | | " | 555 |
| | SUPPER. | | | | SUALLOW (s.). | | |
| And after s, on a bed, | | <i>The Sisters.</i> | 16 | Above in the wind was the s, | | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 16 |
| serve me sparrow-hawks For s, | | <i>Enid</i> | 305 | And the s 'ill come back again | | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 19 |
| | SUPPLE. | | | While the prime s dips his wing, | | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 145 |
| s, sinew-cord'd, apt at arms; | | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 524 | The s stoop'd as he hunted the bee. | | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 9 |
| | SUPPLE-SINOW'D. | | | like s's coming out of time | | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 409 |
| Iron-jointed, s-s, they shall dive | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 169 | watch'd the s winging south | | " | iv. 71 |
| | SUPPLE-SLIDING. | | | O S, s, flying, flying South (rep.) | | " | 75 |
| scoundrel in the s-s knee. | | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 164 | The May'n is torn by the s, | | <i>Maud, I. iv.</i> | 23 |
| | SUPPLIANT. | | | Among my skimming s's; | | <i>The Brook</i> | 175 |
| look'd and saw The novice, weeping, s, | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 656 | s and sparrow and thristle | | <i>The Window</i> | 157 |
| | SUPPLICATED. | | | | SUALLOW (verb.) | | |
| shall I brook to be s? | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 9 | to sloughs That s common sense | | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 432 |
| | SUPPLICATING. | | | And blackening, s all the land, | | <i>Guinevere</i> | 82 |
| Besought him, s, if he cared | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 163 | | | | |
| did they pity me s? | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 8 | | | | |
| | SUPPLIED. | | | | | | |
| And he s my want the more | | <i>In Mem. lxxviii.</i> | 19 | | | | |
| | SUPPORTER. | | | | | | |
| like s's on a shield, Bow-back'd | | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 338 | | | | |
| two wild men s's of a shield, | | <i>Enid</i> | 1116 | | | | |

- swallow-flight.* FORM. LINE.
loosens from the lip Short *s*'s of *In Mem.* xlvii. 15
- swallowing.*
a gulf of ruin, *s* gold, Not making. *Sea Dreams* 79
- swam.*
I loved the brimming wave that *s* *Miller's D.* 97
The light white cloud *s* over us. *D of F. Wom.* 221
in the light the white mermaid *s*, *Guinevere* 243
- swamp.*
like fire in *s*'s and hollows gray *May Queen*, i. 31
Gray *s*'s and pools, waste places. *Enid* 880
The *s*, where hums the dropping *On a Mourner* 9
- swamp'd.*
This Gama *s* in lazy, tolerance. *Princess*, v. 433
- swans.*
Adown it floated a dying *s*, *Dying Swan* 6
The wild *s*'s death-hymn took the soul " 21
Far as the wild *s* wings. *Pal. of Art.* 31
the brink, like some full-breasted *s* *M. d'Arthur* 266
a neck to which the *s*'s *Is tawnier* *Elaine* 1178
after many a summer dies the *s*. *Tithonus* 4
- swang.*
§ besides on many a windy sign— *Aylmer's F.* 19
- sward.*
The sloping of the moon-lit *s*. *Arabian N's.* 27
Slant down the snowy *s*, *St Agnes' Eve* 6
s was trim as any garden lawn: *Princess, Pro.* 95
At this upon the *s* She tapt. " 148
'Pitch our pavilion here upon the *s*; " iii. 328
on the *s*, and up the linden walks, " iv. 191
dismounting on the *s* They let the horses *Enid* 1059
than the *s* with drops of dew, " 1538
- sware.*
Merlin *s* that I should come again. *M. d'Arthur* 23
Cophetua *s* a royal oath: *Beggar Maid* 15
at the last he *s* That he would send *Princess*, i. 62
s to combat for my claim till death " v. 350
but mine, so I *s* to the rose, *Maud*, l. xxii. 32
since he never *s* Except his wrath *Lucretius* 127
- swarm (s.).*
Then we shoulder'd thro' the *s*, *Audley Ct.* 8
Glitter like a *s* of fire-flies. *Locksley H.* 10
and the *s* Of female whisperers: *Princess*, vi. 335
s's of men Darkening her female field, " vii. 18
Back to France her banded *s*'s, *Ode on Wall.* 110
- swarm (verb.).*
s as bees about their queen. *Princess*, j. 39
- swarmed.*
noise of life *s* in the golden present, *Gardener's D.* 175
with the cross: they *s* again. *St. S. Stylites* 170
s His literary leeches. *Will Water.* 199
- swarming.*
and the crowd were *s* now. *Princess, Con.* 37
heathen *s* o'er the Northern Sea. *Guinevere* 495
- swathed.*
§ the hurt that drain'd her dear lord's *Enid* 1365
- sway (s.).*
A hate of gossip parlance, and of *s*, *Isabel* 26
- sway (verb.).*
She saw the gusty shadow *s*. *Marianna* 52
Unto the dwelling she must *s*. *Ode to Mem.* 79
truth that *s*'s the soul of men? *Day-Dm.* 72
waves that *s* themselves in rest, *In Mem.* xi. 18
Unwatch'd, the garden bough shall *s*, " c. 1
while these long branches *s*, *Maud*, l. xviii. 29
- sway'd.*
Still hither thither idly *s*. *Miller's D.* 47
and so I *s* All moods. *D. of F. Wom.* 131
s The rein with dainty finger-tips, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 40
s To beg from their orbits. *Princess*, vii. 307
And world-wide fluctuation *s*. *In Mem.* cxi. 15
s round about him, as he gallop'd up *Enid* 171
hundred under-kingdoms that he *s* *Vivien* 432
§ The cradle; while she sang. *Sea Dreams* 279
- swaying.*
Not *s* to this faction or to that; *Ded. of Idylls* 20
- swear.*
Such eyes! I *s* to you, my love, *Miller's D.* 87
Let us *s* an oath, and keep it. *Lotos-E's.* 153
I *s* (and else may insects prick. *Talking O.* 60
I *s*, by leaf, and wind, and rain, " 81
And hear me *s* a solemn oath, " 281
she made me *s* it—Sdeath. *Princess*, v. 281
§ by *s* something— " 283
I *s* to you lawful and lawless war. *Maud*, II. v. 94
I *s* it would not ruffle me so much. *Enid* 999
I *s* I will not ask your meaning " 1591
ere I leave you let me *s* once more. *Vivien* 778
I *s* by truth and knight-hood that I gave *Elaine* 1289
s To reverence the King, *Guinevere* 464
a secret—only *s* Before. I tell you. *En. Arden* 838
s upon the book Not to reveal it, " 839
'*s* added Enoch sternly 'on the book " 843
I *s* you shall not make them out of *Aylmer's F.* 301
I *s* henceforth by this and this, *The Ringlet* 20
- swearing.*
s men to vows impossible, *Elaine* 131
- sweat.*
bloody thumbs *s* on his blazon'd *Walk. to the M.* 68
s her sixty minutes to the death. *Golden Year* 68
- sweating.*
s rosin, plump'd the pine. *Amphion* 47
s underneath a sack of corn, *Enid* 263
up the side, *s* with agony, got, *Elaine* 493
a weird bright eye, *s* and trembling, *Aylmer's F.* 585
- sweep (s.).*
and a *s* Of richest pauses, *Eleonore* 65
parson taking wide and wider *s*'s. *The Epic.* 14
by many a *s* Of meadow smooth. *Audley Ct.* 12
The *s* of scythe in morning dew. *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 18
a single bound, and with a *s* of it. *Enid* 1575
dread *s* of the down-streaming seas: *En. Arden* 55
or the *s* Of some precipitous rivulet " 587
- sweep (verb.).*
S the green that folds thy grave. *A Dirge* 6
see the morning mist *S* thro' them. *Enone* 213
we *s* into the younger day. *Locksley H.* 183
s the tracts of day and night. *Two Voices* 69
s the crossings, wet or dry, *Will Water.* 47
let the wind *s* and the plover cry: *Come not, when, etc.* 5
s with all its autumn bowers. *In Mem.* xi. 10
heard them *s* the winter land; " xxx. 10
the wind began to *s* a music " cii. 53
s away as out we pass. " Con. 95
s me from my hold upon the world, *Vivien* 152
those long swells of breaker *s*. *The Voyage* 39
- sweeping.*
And with a *s* of the arm, *A Character* 16
s thro' me left me dry, *Locksley H.* 131
S the frothy from the fescue. *Aylmer's F.* 520
- sweet.*
pillar'd palm, Imprisoning *s*, *Arabian N's.* 40
S is the colour of cove and cave. *Sea-Fairies* 30
s shall your welcome be. " 31
So *s* it seems with thee to walk. *Miller's D.* 29
A trifle, *s*! which true love spells. " 187
Or gay, or grave, or *s*, or stern, *Pal. of Art.* 91
O *s* is the new violet. *May Queen*, iii. 5
And *s* is all the land about. " 7
O *s* and strange it seems to me, " 53
s it was to dream of Father-land. *Lotos-E's.* 37
How *s* it were, hearing the downward " 97
How *s* (while warm airs lull us, " 134
Only to hear were *s*, " 144
surely, slumber is more *s* than toil " 171
S as new buds in Spring. *D. of F. Wom.* 272
Failing to give the bitter of the *s*, *Enid* 281
which came between, more *s* than *Gardener's D.* 247
made it *s* To walk, to sit " *E. d. Morris* 39
S! *s*! spikenard, and balm, *St. S. Stylites* 208
Yet seem'd the pressure thrice as *s* *Talking O.* 145

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-----------|---|---------------------------|-----------|
| These three made unity so s. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 421 | your s hardly leaves me a choice | <i>Maud</i> , I. v. | 24 |
| How s are looks that ladies bend | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 13 | Tho' I fancy her s only due | " | xiii. 33 |
| made it seem more s to be 'You might have won' | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 154 | | | |
| As s as English air could make her, | " | " | sweet-smelling. | | |
| s and low, s and low. | " | ii. 456 | led me thro' the short s-s lanes | <i>The Brook</i> | 122 |
| O s and far, from cliff and scar | " | iii. 356 | | | |
| s as those by hopeless fancy feign'd | " | iv. 37 | swell (s.) | | |
| s is it to have done the thing one ought, | " | v. 64 | the wavy s of the sighing reeds | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 38 |
| she can be s to those she loves, | " | 270 | four currents in one s | <i>Fal. & Art</i> | 33 |
| showers of random s on maid and man | " | vii. 71 | a s of music on the wind | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 32 |
| call her s, as if in irony, | " | 82 | on the s The silver lily heaved | <i>To E. L.</i> | 18 |
| and s is every sound (rep.) | " | 203 | only the s Of the long waves | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 62 |
| O s and bitter in a breath | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 3 | So fresh they rose in shadow'd s's | <i>The Letters</i> | 46 |
| 'They rest,' we said, 'their sleep is s,' | " | xxx. 10 | only heaved with a summer s | <i>The Daisy</i> | 12 |
| To utter love more s than praise | " | lxxvi. 16 | those long s's of breaker sweep | <i>The Voyage</i> | 39 |
| s as showers, ambrosial air, | " | lxxv. 1 | swell (verb.) | | |
| Desire of nearness doubly s; | " | cxvi. 6 | with white bells the clover-hill s's | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 14 |
| if the words were s and strong | " | cxvii. 11 | sometimes they s and move, | <i>Eleonore</i> | 111 |
| But a smile could make it s | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 95 | And while he sinks or s's | <i>Talking A.</i> | 270 |
| What some have found so s | " | x. 4 | S's up, and shakes and falls. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 76 |
| Maud is as true as Maud is s | " | xiii. 32 | s On some dark shore | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 244 |
| low world, where yet 'tis s to live; | " | xviii. 48 | s out and fall, as if a door | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxviii. 7 |
| if left uncancell'd, had been so s | " | xix. 46 | Spring that s's the narrow brooks | " | lxxiv. 70 |
| meadow your walks have left so s | " | xxii. 39 | swell'd. | | |
| She is coming, my own, my s; | " | 67 | But still her lists were s | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 300 |
| seeing her so s and serviceable. | <i>Enid</i> | 393 | voice of the long sea-wave as it s | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 31 |
| words whose echo lasts, they were so s, | " | 782 | low musical note s up and died; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 204 |
| s were the days when I was all unknown, | <i>Vivien</i> | 351 | as it s, a ridge Of breaker issued | " | 204 |
| if you love, it will be s to give it; | <i>Elaine</i> | 689 | and s again Slowly to music | " | 215 |
| if he love, it will be s to have it | " | 690 | The broad seas s to meet the keel, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 13 |
| s and serviceable To noble knights | " | 763 | swelleth. | | |
| then will I, for true you are and s | " | 950 | Her song the haintwhite s, | <i>Claribel</i> | 15 |
| s is true love tho' given in vain, | " | 1001 | swelling. | | |
| s is death who puts an end to pain; | " | 1002 | Of such a tide s toward the land, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 85 |
| Love, art thou s? then bitter death | " | 1004 | swept. | | |
| Love, thou art bitter: s is death. | " | 1005 | with a flying finger s my lips, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 241 |
| heard the bridegroom is so s? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 175 | A breeze thro' all the garden s | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 133 |
| hast not made my life so s to me | " | 448 | No wing of wind the region s | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxvii. 6 |
| taking pride in her, She look'd so s, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 555 | down we s and charged and overthrew | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 130 | |
| your dream, 'she said, 'Not said, but s' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 103 | s with it to the shore | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 87 |
| 'So s, I lay' said he 'And mused | " | 103 | s away The men of flesh and blood, | " | 230 |
| an idle they say s, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 63 | swell'd to meet the keel, And s behind | <i>The Voyage</i> | 14 |
| I knew, not what of wild and s, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 61 | He cast his body, and on s | " | 80 |
| Where is another s as my s? | <i>The Window</i> | 86 | swave. | | |
| Clasped on her seal, my s! | " | 135 | approaching rookery s From the elms | <i>Princess</i> , Con. 97 | |
| s's the spirit still. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 236 | Nor pastoral rivulet that s's | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcix. 14 |
| sweeten'd. | | | s From her duty to herself and us— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 304 |
| Lo! s with the summer light, | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 77 | sweeten'd. | | |
| Whether smile or frown be s, | <i>Madeline</i> | 13 | be s from right to save A Prince | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 270 |
| s is the young lamb's voice | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 6 | And so my passion hath not s | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxiv. 49 |
| s far is death than life | " | 8 | swerving. | | |
| s than the dream Dream'd by a happy | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 70 | at a sudden s of the road, | <i>Enid</i> | 1355 |
| s thy voice, but every sound is sweet: | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 204 | swift. | | |
| s seems To rest beneath the clover sod | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 12 | Not s nor slow to change 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 31 | |
| nothing can be s Than maiden Maud | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. 21 | | swim. | | |
| s than the bride of Cassivelaun, | <i>Enid</i> | 744 | how to skate, to row, to s, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 19 |
| I know not which is s, no, not I. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1003-9 | High up the vapours fold and s: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 262 |
| if death be s, let me die. | " | 1006 | A light before me s's, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 26 |
| 'Your own will be the s,' | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 304 | The mystic glory s's away; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvi. 9 |
| sweetest. | | | on the depths of death there s's | " | cvii. 11 |
| can break our dream When s; | <i>Elaine</i> | 139 | swindler. | | |
| love their best Closest and s, | " | 866 | and a wretched s's lie? | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 56 |
| Sweet-Gale. | | | swine. | | |
| S-G rustle round the shelving keel | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 110 | watch the darkening droves of s | <i>Fal. of Art</i> | 199 |
| sweetheart. | | | Upon her tower, the Niobe of s, | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 91 |
| S, I love you so well | <i>Grandmother</i> | 50 | all the s were sows, And all the dogs'— | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 190 |
| sweet-hearted. | | | hustled together, each sex, like s, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 34 |
| S-A, you, whose light blue eyes | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcv. 2 | of all the drove should touch me: s! | <i>Vivien</i> | 549 |
| sweetness. | | | swing (s.) | | |
| folds the lily all her s up, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 271 | the rush of the air in the prone s | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 86 |
| He gain in s and in moral height | " | 265 | swing (verb.) | | |
| change my s more and more, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxv. 15 | s's the trailer from the crag; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 162 |
| A secret s in the stream, | " | lxiii. 20 | shrill bell rings, the censor s's, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 35 |
| Thy s from its proper place? | " | lxxii. 6 | swoon (s.) | | |
| Nor mine the s or the skill | " | cix. 17 | as in a s, With dinning sound | <i>Eleonore</i> | 131 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|---------|
| charge at the head of all his <i>T. R.</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 304 |
| with the <i>T. R.</i> that held the lists, | " | 466-98 |
| mine, as head of all our <i>T. R.</i> | " | 1318 |
| The Marshall'd order of their <i>T. R.</i> | " | 1322 |
| To make disruption in the <i>T. R.</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 18 |
| Hath wrought confusion in the <i>T. R.</i> | " | 218 |
| canst thou know of Kings and <i>T. R.</i> | " | 226 |
| In that fair order of my <i>T. R.</i> | " | 460 |
| <i>tablet.</i> | | |
| Thy <i>t</i> glimmers to the dawn | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxvi. | 16 |
| Their pensive <i>t</i> 's round her head, | " <i>Con.</i> 51 | |
| <i>table-talk.</i> | | |
| genial <i>t-t</i> , Or deep dispute, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxlii. | 23 |
| <i>taboo.</i> | | |
| worse than South-sea-isle <i>t</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii | 261 |
| <i>tack.</i> | | |
| till as when a boat <i>T's</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii | 169 |
| <i>tackle</i> | | |
| Buo'd upon floating <i>t</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 552 |
| Dry sang the <i>t</i> , sang the sail: | <i>The Voyage</i> | 18 |
| <i>tact</i> | | |
| So gracious was her <i>t</i> and tenderness: | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 24 |
| The graceful <i>t</i> , the Christian art: | <i>In Mem.</i> cix. | 16 |
| she by <i>t</i> of love was well aware | <i>Elaine</i> | 978 |
| <i>ta'en.</i> | | |
| clay <i>t</i> from the common earth, <i>To</i> — | <i>With P. of Art</i> | 17 |
| And <i>t</i> my fiddle to the gate, | <i>Amphion</i> | 11, 15 |
| oath was <i>t</i> for public use | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 318 |
| <i>tagged.</i> | | |
| <i>t</i> with icy fringes in the moon | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 321 |
| <i>tail.</i> | | |
| with playful <i>t</i> Crouch'd fawning | <i>Enone</i> | 196 |
| from head to <i>t</i> Came out clear plates | <i>Two Voices</i> | 11 |
| the innumerable ear and <i>t</i> : | <i>The Brook</i> | 134 |
| <i>taint.</i> | | |
| Defects of doubt, and <i>t</i> 's of blood: | <i>In Mem.</i> liii | 48 |
| pure as he from <i>t</i> of craven guile | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 135 |
| should suffer from <i>t</i> In nature: | <i>Enid</i> | 31 |
| Suspicious that her nature had a <i>t</i> . | <i>Enid</i> | 68 |
| <i>take.</i> | | |
| <i>T.</i> Madam, this poor book of song; <i>To the Queen</i> | | 17 |
| when to <i>t</i> Occasion by the hand, | " | 30 |
| <i>T</i> 's heart from out my breast. | <i>Adeline</i> | 3 |
| Gargarus Stands up and <i>t</i> 's the morning | <i>Enone</i> | 11 |
| that will <i>t</i> away my sin | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 287 |
| Let her <i>t</i> 'em: they are hers: | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 46 |
| I thought, I <i>t</i> it for a sign. | " | iii. 38 |
| Grows green and broad, and <i>t</i> 's no care | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 73 |
| <i>T</i> warning! he that will not sing | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 21 |
| The New-year will <i>t</i> 'em away. | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 14 |
| Comes up to <i>t</i> his own. | " | 36 |
| That <i>t</i> 's away a noble mind. | <i>To J. S.</i> | 48 |
| <i>t</i> The place of him that sleeps | " | 67 |
| knowledge <i>t</i> 's the sword away — | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 88 |
| <i>t</i> the goose, and keep you warm, | <i>The Goose</i> | 7 |
| <i>t</i> the goose, and wring her throat, | " | 31 |
| 'The Devil <i>t</i> the goose, | " | 55 |
| <i>t</i> the style of those heroic times? | <i>The Epic</i> | 3 |
| therefore <i>t</i> my brand Excalibur, | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 27, |
| <i>t</i> 's the flood With swarthy webs | " | |
| lusty bird <i>t</i> 's every hour for dawn. | <i>Ep.</i> | |
| <i>t</i> her for your wife | <i>Dora</i> | |
| <i>t</i> a month to think, | " | |
| let me <i>t</i> the boy, | " | |
| but <i>t</i> the child, | " | 91, 97 |
| thou shouldst <i>t</i> my trouble on thyself | " | 116 |
| will beg of him to <i>t</i> thee back: (rep.) | " | 122 |
| <i>t</i> her back: she loves you well. | " | 140-52 |
| a beast <i>T</i> to <i>t</i> them as I did? | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 72 |
| mercy, Lord, and <i>t</i> away my sin. | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 8, 44 |
| O <i>t</i> the meaning, Lord: | " | 21 |
| silly people <i>t</i> me for a saint | " | 125 |
| let them <i>t</i> Example, pattern: | " | 219 |
| kiss him: <i>t</i> his hand in thine. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 52 |
| I will <i>t</i> some savage woman | " | 168 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------------|
| turn this sickness yet might <i>t</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 52 |
| <i>t</i> the troidery-frame, and add | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 25 |
| So, Lady Flora, <i>t</i> my lay | " | 197-259 |
| So much your eyes my fancy <i>t</i> — | " | 228 |
| <i>t</i> it—earnest wed with sport, | " | 279 |
| I'll <i>t</i> the showers as they fall | <i>Amphion</i> | 101 |
| <i>t</i> Half-views of men and things. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 51 |
| I <i>t</i> myself to task: | " | 162 |
| <i>T</i> my brute, and lead him in, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 65 |
| <i>t</i> 's a lady's finger with all care, | <i>Princess, Pro</i> | 171 |
| ' <i>T</i> Lilia, then, for heroine' | " | 217 |
| Cyril whisper'd: ' <i>T</i> me with you too.' | " | 80 |
| <i>T</i> me: I'll serve you better in a strait | " | 84 |
| 'Well then, Psyche, <i>t</i> my life | " | ii. 187 |
| open eyes, and we must <i>t</i> the chance | " | iii. 127 |
| <i>t</i> The dip of certain strata | " | 153 |
| And <i>t</i> 's and ruins all; | " | 222 |
| were I thou that she might <i>t</i> me in, | " | iv. 84 |
| mind is changed: we <i>t</i> it to ourself' | " | 343 |
| <i>t</i> such bloody vengeance on you both? | " | 513 |
| Satan <i>t</i> The old women | " | v. 38 |
| 'Yet I pray, <i>T</i> comfort: | " | 77 |
| they will <i>t</i> her, they will make her hard, | " | 77 |
| will <i>t</i> her up and go my way, | " | 99 |
| <i>t</i> them all-in-all We're we ourselves | " | 192 |
| I <i>t</i> her for the flower of womankind, | " | 277 |
| Still <i>T</i> not his life | " | 397 |
| man wants weight, the woman <i>t</i> 's it up | " | 434 |
| she's yet a colt— <i>T</i> , break her: | " | 446 |
| on the little clause ' <i>t</i> not his life: | " | 459 |
| <i>t</i> 's, and breaks, and cracks, and splits, | " | 516 |
| All good go with thee! <i>T</i> it, Sir, | " | vi. 190 |
| <i>t</i> her hand, she weeps: 'Sdeath! | " | 208 |
| on to the tents: <i>t</i> up the Prince | " | 262 |
| stoop from heaven and <i>t</i> the shape | " | 365 |
| great river <i>t</i> me to the main: | " | 378 |
| swarming now, <i>To</i> <i>t</i> their leave | <i>Con.</i> | 38 |
| shall I <i>t</i> a thing so blind, | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 13 |
| She <i>t</i> 's a riband or a rose | " | vi. 32 |
| <i>t</i> 's the sunshine and the rains, | " | x. 14 |
| seem to <i>t</i> The touch of change | " | xvi. 5 |
| I <i>t</i> the grasses of the grave | " | xxi. 3 |
| <i>t</i> 's His license in the field of time | " | xxvii. 5 |
| To <i>t</i> her latest leave of home, | " | xxxix. 6 |
| She <i>t</i> 's, when harsher moods remit | " | xlvi. 6 |
| thou shalt <i>t</i> a nobler leave. | " | lvii. 12 |
| Who <i>t</i> 's the children on his knee, | " | lxv. 11 |
| <i>T</i> wings of fancy, and ascend | " | lxxv. 1 |
| <i>T</i> wings of foresight; lighten thro' | " | x. 5 |
| And <i>t</i> us as a single soul. | " | lxxxiii. 44 |
| Can <i>t</i> no part away from this: | " | lxxxiv. 68 |
| Ah, <i>t</i> the imperfect gift I bring, | " | 117 |
| I'll rather take what fruit may be | " | cvil. 123 |
| the distance <i>t</i> 's a lovelier hue, | " | cxiv. 6 |
| <i>t</i> 's The colours of the crescent prime? | " | cxv. 3 |
| I <i>t</i> the pressure of thine hand. | " | cxviii. 12 |
| <i>t</i> the print Of the golden age | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 29 |
| To <i>t</i> a wanton dissolute boy | " | x. 58 |
| Shall I not care of all that I think | " | xv. 7 |
| Or to ask her, ' <i>t</i> me, sweet, | " | II. iv. 87 |
| He may <i>t</i> her now: for she never | " | v. 67 |
| would I <i>t</i> her father for one hour | <i>The Brook</i> | 114 |
| (<i>T</i> it and come) to the Isle of | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 12 |
| <i>T</i> him to stall, and give him corn | <i>Enid</i> | 371 |
| <i>t</i> the rustic murmur of their bourg | " | 410 |
| and <i>t</i> as fairest of the fair, | " | 553 |
| He said, ' <i>T</i> you <i>t</i> it, speaking' | " | 990 |
| <i>t</i> A horse and arms for guerdon; | " | 1066 |
| 'I <i>t</i> it as free gift, then, | " | 1071 |
| ' <i>T</i> Five horses and their armours: | " | 1257 |
| some of your kind people <i>t</i> him up, | " | 1392 |
| <i>t</i> him up, and bear him to our hall, | " | 1401 |
| See ye <i>t</i> the charger too, | " | 1404 |
| <i>T</i> warning: yonder man is surely dead; | " | 1520 |
| <i>T</i> my salute, unknighly | " | 1565 |
| Geraint could never <i>t</i> again | " | 1797 |
| <i>t</i> this boon so strange and not so strange. | <i>Vivien</i> | 159 |
| <i>T</i> Vivien for expounder | " | 168 |
| <i>T</i> once verse more—the lady speaks it | " | 295 |
| <i>t</i> my counsel: let me know it at once | " | 303 |
| found is therefore: <i>t</i> the truth. | " | 569 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------|-------|---|------------------------------|----------|
| shameless ones, who <i>t</i> Their pastime <i>Elaine</i> | | 101 | told a <i>t</i> from mouth to mouth | <i>Princess, Pro</i> | 189 |
| Advance, and <i>t</i> your prize The diamond, " | | 502 | what kind of <i>t</i> 's did men tell men | " | 101 |
| Wherefore <i>t</i> This diamond, and deliver it, | | 544 | Why not a summer's as a winter's <i>t</i> ? | " | 204 |
| you used to <i>t</i> me with the flood | " | 1031 | A <i>t</i> for summer as befits the time | " | 205 |
| <i>t</i> the little bed on which I died | " | 1111 | tell me pleasant <i>t</i> 's, and read My sickness | <i>ii</i> | 234 |
| a chariot-bier To <i>t</i> me to the river, | " | 1116 | he that next inherited the <i>t</i> | " | iv, 569 |
| <i>T</i> , what I had not won except for you | " | 1175 | whereon Follow'd his <i>t</i> | " | v, 46 |
| yer I <i>t</i> with Amen. | " | 1217 | my <i>t</i> of love In the old king's ears, | " | 230 |
| come to <i>t</i> the King to fairy land? | " | 1250 | So closed our <i>t</i> , of which I give you all | <i>Con.</i> | 1 |
| to <i>t</i> my last farewell of you. | " | 1268 | the sequel of the <i>t</i> Had touched her: | " | 30 |
| to <i>t</i> last leave of all I loved? | <i>Guinevere</i> | 543 | To bear thro' Heaven a <i>t</i> of woe, | <i>In Mem. xii.</i> | 2 |
| I cannot <i>t</i> thy hand; | " | 549 | When truth embodied in a <i>t</i> | " | xxxvi, 7 |
| <i>T</i> your own time, Annie (rep.) | <i>En. Arden</i> | 463 | Then be my love an idle <i>t</i> , | " | lxi, 3 |
| was it hard to <i>t</i> The helpless life | " | 557 | across With some long-winded <i>t</i> | <i>The Brook</i> | 109 |
| why did they <i>t</i> me thence? | " | 782 | there he told a long long-winded <i>t</i> , | " | 138 |
| <i>T</i> give her this, for I may comfort her | " | 900 | call'd her like that maiden in the <i>t</i> , <i>Enid</i> | " | 742 |
| <i>T</i> it," she added sweetly | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 246 | lay still; as he that tells the <i>t</i> | " | 1010 |
| who beside your hearths Can <i>t</i> her place | " | 735 | jested with all ease, and told Free <i>t</i> 's, | " | 1140 |
| Will not another <i>t</i> their heritage? | " | 786 | Were I not woman, I could tell a <i>t</i> , <i>Vivien</i> | " | 546 |
| He wouldn't <i>t</i> my advice. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 4 | answer'd Merlin 'Nay, I know the <i>t</i> ." | " | 563 |
| Let me go: <i>t</i> back thy gift: | <i>Tithonus</i> | 27 | 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'overtune the <i>t</i> ." | " | 570 |
| God help me! save I <i>t</i> my part | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 21 | Crueller than was ever told in <i>t</i> , | " | 707 |
| <i>t</i> it, love, and put it by: | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 11 | blamed herself for telling hearsay <i>t</i> 's | " | 800 |
| <i>t</i> this and pray that he Who wrote it | <i>A Dedication</i> | 23 | ran the <i>t</i> like fire about the court | <i>Elaine</i> | 730 |
| <i>T</i> the hoary Roman head | <i>Boddurca</i> | 65 | maid had told him all her <i>t</i> | " | 794, 810 |
| would <i>t</i> the praise and care no more | <i>Coquette, ii.</i> | 14 | the <i>t</i> 's Which my good father told | <i>Guinevere</i> | 314 |
| weepest thou to <i>t</i> the cast | " | 111 | will tell him <i>t</i> 's of foreign parts | <i>En. Arden</i> | 198 |
| <i>T</i> you his nearest, <i>T</i> you his dearest | <i>The Victim</i> | 27 | there the <i>t</i> he utter'd brokenly, | " | 648 |
| Here is his dearest, We <i>t</i> the boy. | " | 42 | felt the <i>t</i> Less than the teller: | " | 712 |
| did I <i>t</i> That popular name of thine | <i>Lucretius</i> | 95 | the pun, the scurrilous <i>t</i> — | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 441 |
| <i>S</i> Only such cups as left us | " | 911 | And I fear you'll listen to <i>t</i> 's | <i>Grandmother</i> | 54 |
| Great Nature, <i>t</i> , and forcing far apart | " | 941 | <i>t</i> 's for never yet on earth | <i>Lucretius</i> | 130 |
| <i>T</i> my love, for love will come | <i>The Window</i> | 125 | rustic Gods! a <i>t</i> To laugh at— | " | 182 |
| <i>T</i> my love, and be my wife | " | 129 | | | |
| Must I <i>t</i> you and break you | " | 136-8 | | | |
| <i>T</i> , <i>t</i> —break, break,— | " | 140 | | | |
| | | | <i>tale</i> (number.) | | |
| | | | The <i>t</i> of diamonds for his destined boon) <i>Elaine</i> | | 92 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>talent.</i> | | |
| | | | health, wealth, and time, And <i>t</i> 's | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 333 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>talk</i> (s) | | |
| | | | It seems in after-dinner <i>t</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 31 |
| | | | beld a <i>t</i> , How all the old honour | <i>The Epic</i> | 36 |
| | | | our soul with <i>t</i> of knightly deeds | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 19 |
| | | | A <i>t</i> of college and of ladies' rights | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 226 |
| | | | broke and buzzed in knots of <i>t</i> ; | " | 132 |
| | | | household <i>t</i> , and phrases of the hearth, | " | li, 294 |
| | | | Heart-affluence in discursive <i>t</i> | <i>In Mem. cviii.</i> | 1 |
| | | | dry-tongued laurels' pattering <i>t</i> | <i>Maud, l. xvi.</i> | 27 |
| | | | perplex her With his worldly <i>t</i> | " | xx, 7 |
| | | | From <i>t</i> of battles loud and vain, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 247 |
| | | | honest <i>t</i> and wholesome wine, To <i>F. D. Maurice</i> | " | 18 |
| | | | like a shadow, past the people's <i>t</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 82 |
| | | | I will tell him all their cattif <i>t</i> | " | 915 |
| | | | his <i>t</i> , When wine and free companion— | " | 1141 |
| | | | huge Earl cried out upon her <i>t</i> | " | 1499 |
| | | | play'd about with slight and sprightly <i>t</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 27 |
| | | | harlots paint their <i>t</i> as well as face | " | 670 |
| | | | <i>t</i> and minstrel melody entertain'd | <i>Elaine</i> | 267 |
| | | | From <i>t</i> of war to traits of pleasantry | " | 320 |
| | | | Lancelot told me of a common <i>t</i> | " | 376 |
| | | | walls of yew Their <i>t</i> had pierced | " | 965 |
| | | | noble man but made ignoble <i>t</i> | " | 1082 |
| | | | child kill me with her innocent <i>t</i> ' | <i>Guinevere</i> | 212 |
| | | | in sweet <i>t</i> or lively, all on love | " | 383 |
| | | | miss to hear his <i>t</i> of noble deeds | " | 495 |
| | | | current of his <i>t</i> to graver things | <i>En. Arden</i> | 203 |
| | | | Fairer his <i>t</i> , a tongue that ruled. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 194 |
| | | | remembering His former <i>t</i> 's with Edith | " | 457 |
| | | | more and more allowance for his <i>t</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 75 |
| | | | pious <i>t</i> , when most his heart was dry | " | 182 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | <i>talk</i> (verb.) | | |
| | | | To himself he <i>t</i> 's | <i>A spirit haunts, etc.</i> | 3 |
| | | | And ye <i>t</i> together still | <i>Adeline</i> | 60 |
| | | | makes me <i>t</i> too much in age. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 194 |
| | | | <i>T</i> with the wild Cassandra | <i>Cenone</i> | 250 |
| | | | you can <i>t</i> : yours is a kindly vein | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 81 |
| | | | days were brief Whereof the poets <i>t</i> , <i>Talking O.</i> | " | 185 |
| | | | 'O ay, ay, ay, you <i>t</i> ! | <i>Godiva</i> | 265 |
| | | | 'I <i>t</i> ' said he, 'Not with thy dreams.' <i>Two Voices</i> | " | 385 |
| | | | All his life the charm did <i>t</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 121 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------------|--------------|---|----------------------|-------|
| Had made him <i>t</i> for show ; . | <i>Will Water</i> . | 196 | swoops The vulture, beak and <i>t</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 373 |
| We did but <i>t</i> you over, pledge you | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro</i> . | 183 | ever-ravens eagle's beak and <i>t</i> | <i>Boddicea</i> | 11 |
| down the fiery gulf as <i>t</i> of it. | " | iii. 270 | | | |
| You <i>t</i> almost like Ida : <i>she</i> can <i>t</i> ; | " | v. 201 | | | |
| you <i>t</i> kindlier : we esteem you for it | " | 203 | | | |
| While now we <i>t</i> as once we talked | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxx. 9 | | | |
| To <i>t</i> them o'er, to wish them here, | " | lxxxix. 21 | | | |
| Be cheerful-minded, <i>t</i> and treat | " | cvi. 19 | | | |
| And <i>t</i> of others that we wed, | " | Con. 98 | | | |
| I trust that I did not <i>t</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , I. xix. | 19-16 | | | |
| one half-hour, and let him <i>t</i> to me ! | <i>The Brook</i> | 115 | | | |
| days That most she loves to <i>t</i> of . | " | 226 | | | |
| tho' you <i>t</i> of trust, | <i>Vivien</i> | 208 | | | |
| heard their voices- <i>t</i> behind the wall | " | 481 | | | |
| Of whom the people <i>t</i> mysteriously | <i>Elaine</i> | 424 | | | |
| As even here they <i>t</i> at Almesbury | <i>Guinevere</i> | 206 | | | |
| clamour'd the good woman 'hear him <i>t</i> ! | <i>En. Arden</i> | 841 | | | |
| | <i>talked</i> . | | | | |
| sat and eat And <i>t</i> old matters over | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 28 | | | |
| For oft I <i>t</i> with him apart, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 17 | | | |
| while they <i>t</i> , above their heads I saw | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro</i> . | 118 | | | |
| they <i>t</i> At wine, in clubs, of art | " | 158 | | | |
| while I walk'd and <i>t</i> as heretofore | " | i. 16 | | | |
| <i>t</i> The trash that made me sick | " | ii. 371 | | | |
| answer'd sharply that I <i>t</i> astray . | " | iii. 124 | | | |
| we are not <i>t</i> to thus : | " | 233 | | | |
| every voice she <i>t</i> with ratify it, | " | v. 127 | | | |
| <i>t</i> down the fifty wisest men ; | " | 284 | | | |
| she you walk'd with, she You <i>t</i> with | " | vi. 238 | | | |
| maidens came, they <i>t</i> , They sang, | " | vii. 7 | | | |
| hears his burial <i>t</i> of by his friends | " | 137 | | | |
| While now we talk as once we <i>t</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxx. 9 | | | |
| We <i>t</i> : the stream beneath us ran, | " | lxxxviii. 43 | | | |
| My love has <i>t</i> with rocks and trees | " | xcvi. 1 | | | |
| She <i>t</i> as if her love were dead, | <i>The Tilters</i> | 27 | | | |
| <i>t</i> with Dubric, the high saint, | <i>Enid</i> | 1713 | | | |
| when often they have <i>t</i> of love, | <i>Elaine</i> | 670 | | | |
| <i>t</i> , Meseem'd, of what they knew not ; | " | 671 | | | |
| Blues and reds They <i>t</i> of : | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 252 | | | |
| people <i>t</i> -that it was wholly wise | " | 268 | | | |
| people <i>t</i> : The boy might get | " | 270 | | | |
| So they <i>t</i> , Poor children, for their comfort : | " | 426 | | | |
| wrinkled benchers often <i>t</i> of him . | " | 473 | | | |
| | <i>talketh</i> . | | | | |
| Who <i>t</i> with thee, Adelina ? | <i>Adeline</i> | 24 | | | |
| | <i>talking</i> . | | | | |
| beneath a yew And <i>t</i> to himself | <i>Love and Death</i> | 6 | | | |
| thought her half-right <i>t</i> of her wrongs | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 275 | | | |
| Drinking and <i>t</i> of me : | <i>Maud</i> , I. vii. | 6, 14 | | | |
| <i>t</i> from the point, he drew him in . | <i>The Brook</i> | 154 | | | |
| And with me Philip, <i>t</i> still : | " | 164 | | | |
| In silver tissue <i>t</i> things of state | <i>Enid</i> | 663 | | | |
| you were <i>t</i> sweetly with your Prince | " | 698 | | | |
| heard them <i>t</i> , his long-bounden tongue | <i>En. Arden</i> | 645 | | | |
| | <i>tall</i> . | | | | |
| divinely <i>t</i> , And most divinely fair. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 87 | | | |
| arching limes are <i>t</i> and shady | <i>Margaret</i> | 59 | | | |
| are the ladies of your land so <i>t</i> ? | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 33 | | | |
| <i>T</i> as a figure lengthen'd on the sand | " | vi. 145 | | | |
| But she is <i>t</i> and stately. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 16 | | | |
| whom God had made full-limb'd and <i>t</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 43 | | | |
| loftier Annie Lee, Fair-hair'd and <i>t</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 750 | | | |
| who stood beside her <i>t</i> and strong | " | 757 | | | |
| his own children <i>t</i> and beautiful, | " | 763 | | | |
| dull and self-involved, <i>T</i> and erect, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 110 | | | |
| follow'd out <i>T</i> and erect, | " | 818 | | | |
| from the porch, <i>t</i> and erect again . | " | 825 | | | |
| it grew so <i>t</i> ! It wore a crown | <i>The Flower</i> | 9 | | | |
| You so small ! am I so <i>t</i> ? | <i>The Window</i> | 76 | | | |
| | <i>taller</i> . | | | | |
| a hart <i>T</i> than all his fellows, | <i>Enid</i> | 150 | | | |
| | <i>tallest</i> . | | | | |
| she, that rose the <i>t</i> of them all | <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 207 | | | |
| | <i>tall-tower'd</i> . | | | | |
| long street climbs to one <i>t-t</i> mill | <i>En. Arden</i> | 5 | | | |
| | <i>Tallyho</i> . | | | | |
| Black Bess, Tantivy, <i>T</i> , | <i>The Brook</i> | 120 | | | |
| | <i>salon</i> . | | | | |
| | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 373 | | | |
| | <i>Boddicea</i> | 11 | | | |
| | <i>tamarisk</i> . | | | | |
| The stately cedar, <i>t</i> , <i>s</i> , | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 105 | | | |
| from a <i>t</i> near 'Two Proctors | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 239 | | | |
| | <i>tame</i> (adj.) | | | | |
| were all as <i>t</i> , I mean as noble | <i>Vivien</i> | 457 | | | |
| helpless life so wild that it was <i>t</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 558 | | | |
| | <i>tame</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| nor <i>t</i> and tutor with mine eye | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 138 | | | |
| tamed my leopards : shall I not <i>t</i> these ! | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 390 | | | |
| | <i>tamed</i> . | | | | |
| I <i>t</i> my leopards : | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 390 | | | |
| | <i>Tamesa</i> . | | | | |
| Bloodily flow'd the <i>T</i> | <i>Boddicea</i> | 27 | | | |
| | <i>tamper</i> | | | | |
| embassies of love, To <i>t</i> with these feelings | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 19 | | | |
| | <i>tamper'd</i> . | | | | |
| Some meddling rogue has <i>t</i> with him | <i>Elaine</i> | 129 | | | |
| <i>t</i> with the Lords of the White Horse, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 16 | | | |
| | <i>tangle</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Should toss with <i>t</i> and with shells | <i>In Mem.</i> | x. 20 | | | |
| | <i>tangle</i> (verb.) | | | | |
| knots that <i>t</i> human creeds, 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | 3 | | | | |
| | <i>Tantivy</i> . | | | | |
| Black Bess, <i>T</i> , Tallyho, | <i>The Brook</i> | 160 | | | |
| | <i>tap</i> . | | | | |
| crush'd with a <i>t</i> Of my finger-nail | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 21 | | | |
| | <i>taper</i> . | | | | |
| A million <i>t</i> 's flaring bright | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 124 | | | |
| I knew your <i>t</i> far away, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 109 | | | |
| Her <i>t</i> glimmer'd in the lake below : | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 135 | | | |
| As this pale <i>t</i> 's earthly spark, | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 15 | | | |
| The <i>t</i> 's burning fair | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 32 | | | |
| calm that let the <i>t</i> 's burn | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 5 | | | |
| | <i>tapping</i> . | | | | |
| Leisurely <i>t</i> a glossy boot | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 19 | | | |
| | <i>tapt</i> . | | | | |
| whined in lobbies, <i>t</i> at doors | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 27 | | | |
| <i>t</i> her tiny silken-sandall'd foot | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro</i> | 149 | | | |
| | <i>Taranis</i> . | | | | |
| <i>T</i> be propitiated. | <i>Boddicea</i> | 16 | | | |
| | <i>tare</i> . | | | | |
| That <i>t</i> each other in their slime, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lv. 23 | | | |
| | <i>target</i> . | | | | |
| passion were a <i>t</i> for their scorn : | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 146 | | | |
| from the tiny pitted <i>t</i> blew | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 93 | | | |
| | <i>tarn</i> . | | | | |
| quenching lake by lake and <i>t</i> by <i>t</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 25 | | | |
| a glen, gray boulder and black <i>t</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 37 | | | |
| A horror lived about the <i>t</i> | " | 38 | | | |
| like a glittering rivulet to the <i>t</i> : | " | 33 | | | |
| | <i>Tarquin</i> . | | | | |
| brooking not the <i>T</i> in her veins, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 234 | | | |
| | <i>tarrance</i> . | | | | |
| after two days' <i>t</i> there return'd, | <i>Elaine</i> | 568 | | | |
| | <i>tarry</i> . | | | | |
| 'He dared not <i>t</i> ,' men will say, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 101 | | | |
| I must go : I dare not <i>t</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 79 | | | |
| Knowing I <i>t</i> for thee, | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi. | 13 | | | |
| Would he could <i>t</i> with us here | <i>Enid</i> | 622 | | | |
| if he could but <i>t</i> a day or two, | " | 627 | | | |
| if thou <i>t</i> we shall meet again, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 89 | | | |
| | <i>tarrying</i> . | | | | |
| after <i>t</i> for a space they rode | <i>Enid</i> | 1801 | | | |
| | <i>task</i> (s.) | | | | |
| Sore <i>t</i> to hearts worn out | <i>Lotus-E's</i> | 132 | | | |
| the <i>t</i> 's of might To weakness 'Love thou thy land' | 13 | | | | |
| 'Hard <i>t</i> , to pluck resolve,' I cried, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 118 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|-------|---|-------------------------|--------|
| <i>t's</i> upon his broad and naked breast | <i>Enid</i> | 111 | my nurse would <i>t</i> me of you : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 407 |
| the mother smiled, but half in <i>t's</i> | " | 823 | "You— <i>t</i> us what we are " | " <i>Con</i> . | 39 |
| mar a comely face with idiot <i>t's</i> | " | 1399 | mused on all I had to <i>t</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 14 |
| felt the warm <i>t's</i> falling on his face | " | 1434 | And I should <i>t</i> him all my pain, | " xiv. | 13 |
| either eyelid wet with <i>t's</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 229 | <i>t</i> them all they would have told, | " xxxix. | 25 |
| gleam'd her eyes behind her <i>t's</i> | " | 252 | In that high place, and <i>t</i> thee all. | " xliii. | 16 |
| gloom'd creep from her closed eyelid | " | 255 | Could hardly <i>t</i> what name were thine | " lviii. | 16 |
| Then flash'd into wild <i>t's</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 610 | turn the page that <i>t's</i> A grief, | " lxxvi. | 10 |
| 'Farewell, sweet sister,' parted all in <i>t's</i> | " | 1146 | O <i>t</i> me where the senses mix | " lxxxvii. | 30 |
| Words, as we grant grief <i>t's</i> | " | 1182 | O <i>t</i> me where the passions meet, | " | 4 |
| and my <i>t's</i> have brought me good : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 200 | You <i>t</i> me, doubt is Devil-born. | " xcv. | 4 |
| Made my <i>t's</i> burn—is also past, | " | 538 | clash and clang that <i>t's</i> The joy | " <i>Con</i> . | 61 |
| flooded with the helpless wrath of <i>t's</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 32 | can he <i>t</i> Whether war be a cause | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. | 44 |
| manifold entreaties, many a <i>t</i> , | " | 160 | I must <i>t</i> her before we part (rep.) | " xvi. | 33 |
| flow'd the easy current of her <i>t's</i> | " | 866 | more blest than heart can <i>t</i> | " xvi. | 82 |
| their own bitter <i>t's</i> , <i>t's</i> , and the careless | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 428 | <i>t's</i> me, when she lay Sick once, | " xix. | 72 |
| story, that cost me many a <i>t</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 22 | <i>t</i> us What and where they be. | " II. iv. | 15 |
| those tremulous eyes that fill with <i>t's</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 26 | <i>T</i> him now : she is standing here | " v. | 65 |
| and thy <i>t's</i> are on my cheek. | " | 45 | And now it <i>t's</i> of Italy | <i>The Daisy</i> | 90 |
| thou ever scare me with thy <i>t's</i> | " | 46 | day by day she thought to <i>t</i> Geraint, | <i>Enid</i> | 65 |
| A moment came the tenderness of <i>t's</i> | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 9 | <i>t</i> him what I think and what they say | " | 90 |
| My <i>t's</i> , no <i>t's</i> of Love, are flowing fast | " iii. | 8 | not dare to <i>t</i> him what I think, | " | 105 |
| No <i>t's</i> of love, but <i>t's</i> that Love can die | " | 8 | sparrow-hawk, what is he, <i>t</i> me of him. | " | 404 |
| And I said, 'O years, that meet in <i>t's</i> | 1865-1866 | 4 | <i>t</i> me, seeing I have sworn | " | 423 |
| Deity false in human-amorous <i>t's</i> ; | <i>Lucretius</i> | 90 | <i>T</i> her, and prove her heart | " | 513 |
| | <i>tear</i> (verb.) | | Ashamed am I that I should <i>t</i> it thee. | " | 577 |
| <i>t</i> his heart before the crowd ! 'You might have won' | 30 | | child, and <i>t</i> me if you know it. | " | 684 |
| <i>t</i> o away Their tawny clusters, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 378 | yester-eve I would not <i>t</i> you of it, | " | 702 |
| <i>T</i> he noble heart of Britain. | <i>Boddicea</i> | 12 | would only speak and <i>t</i> me of it. | " | 903 |
| winds of winter <i>t</i> an oak | " | 77 | I will <i>t</i> him all their catiff talk ; | " | 915 |
| | <i>tear-drop</i> . | | I will <i>t</i> him all their villany, | " | 981 |
| A <i>t-d</i> trembled from its source | <i>Talking O</i> . | 16 | lay still ; as he that <i>t's</i> the tale | " | 1010 |
| | <i>tearing</i> . | | I will <i>t</i> him How great a man | " | 1076 |
| <i>t</i> off her veil of faded silk | <i>Enid</i> . | 1363 | for shall I <i>t</i> you truth ? You seem'd | <i>Vivien</i> | 150 |
| | <i>tease</i> . | | Heaven that hears I <i>t</i> you the clean | " | 193 |
| <i>t</i> her till the day draws by : | <i>In Mem.</i> lix. | 14 | if you talk of trust I <i>t</i> you this | " | 210 |
| | <i>teat</i> . | | <i>T</i> me, was he like to thee ? | " | 463 |
| from the plaintive mother's <i>t</i> he took | <i>The Brook</i> | 129 | Were I not woman, I could <i>t</i> a tale | " | 546 |
| | <i>terms</i> . | | mutter'd in himself, <i>t</i> her the charm ! | " | 658 |
| The maiden blossom of her <i>t</i> | <i>Talking O</i> . | 79 | O <i>t</i> us—for we live apart | <i>Elaine</i> | 284 |
| | <i>telegraph</i> . | | <i>t</i> her, she shines me down | " | 1219 |
| there thro' twenty posts of <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 77 | till her time <i>T</i> to you : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 147 |
| | <i>Telemachus</i> . | | nor would he <i>T</i> His vision ; | " | 303 |
| This is my son, mine own <i>T</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> | 33 | <i>t</i> the King I love him tho' so late ? | " | 644 |
| | <i>telescope</i> . | | must <i>t</i> him in that purer life, | " | 646 |
| here were <i>t's</i> For azure views ; | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 67 | will <i>t</i> him tales of foreign parts | <i>En. Arden</i> | 198 |
| | <i>tell</i> . | | who best could <i>t</i> What most it needed | " | 265 |
| She'll not <i>t</i> me if she love me, | <i>Lilian</i> | 6 | Not to <i>t</i> her, never to let her know. | " | 787-99 |
| Yet <i>t</i> my name again to me, | <i>Elkmore</i> | 142 | <i>t</i> her you had seen him dead | " | 809 |
| <i>t</i> her to her face how much I hate | <i>Enone</i> | 224 | a secret—only swear Before I <i>t</i> you | " | 839 |
| <i>t</i> her, when I'm gone, to train | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 47 | <i>t</i> her that I died Blessing her | " | 879 |
| and I will <i>t</i> the sign | " iii. | 24 | <i>t</i> my daughter Ahnie, whom I saw | " | 883 |
| kind word, and <i>t</i> him not to fret | " | 45 | <i>t</i> my son that I died blessing him | " | 886 |
| If I had lived—I cannot <i>t</i> — | " | 47 | let me <i>t</i> you : I myself— | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 352 |
| <i>t</i> o'er Each little sound and sight. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 276 | I knew, but I would not <i>t</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 26 |
| Exquisite Margaret, who can <i>t</i> | <i>Margaret</i> | 36 | I pray you <i>t</i> the truth to me. | <i>The Victim</i> | 50 |
| I will not <i>t</i> you not to weep | <i>To F. S.</i> | 36 | which the dearest I cannot <i>t</i> ! | " | 64 |
| And ran to <i>t</i> her neighbours ; | <i>The Goose</i> | 14 | nor at all can <i>t</i> Whether I mean | <i>Lucretius</i> | 145 |
| not staid so long to <i>t</i> you all, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 237 | <i>T</i> my wish to her merry blue eye, | <i>The Window</i> | 101 |
| might I <i>t</i> of meetings, of farewells | " | 246 | | <i>teller</i> . | |
| Might I not <i>t</i> Of difference, | " | 251 | felt the tale Less than the <i>t</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 713 |
| <i>t</i> him Dora waited with the child : | <i>Dora</i> | 74 | | <i>telling</i> . | |
| <i>t</i> me, did she read the name | <i>Talking O</i> . | 153 | Which <i>t</i> what it is to die | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. | 7 |
| And what remains to <i>t</i> . | " | 204 | blamed herself for <i>t</i> hearsay tales : | <i>Vivien</i> | 800 |
| And I will <i>t</i> it. Turn your face | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 17 | | <i>temper</i> . | |
| whither goest thou, <i>t</i> me where ? | " | 190 | One equal <i>t</i> of heroic hearts. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 68 |
| If my heart by signs can <i>t</i> — | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 2 | Of <i>t</i> amorous, as the first of May, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 25 |
| <i>T</i> me tales of thy first love— | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 163 | conscious of what <i>t</i> you are built, | " iv. | 381 |
| <i>t</i> me pleasant tales, and read | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 234 | Whence drew you this steel <i>t</i> ? | " vi. | 215 |
| 'no—I would not <i>t</i> , No. | " | 322 | | <i>temperament</i> . | |
| 'Tus, Florian ask'd, 'How grew this | " iii. | 60 | But yet your mother's jealous <i>t</i> — | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 377 |
| children die ; and let me <i>t</i> you, girl, | " | 236 | He has a solid base of <i>t</i> : | " iv. | 235 |
| <i>t</i> her, <i>t</i> her, what I <i>t</i> to thee (rep.) | " iv. | 77 | And pure nobility of <i>t</i> : | <i>Enid</i> | 212 |
| <i>t</i> her, Swallow, thou that knowest each | " | 78 | | <i>tempered</i> . | |
| To <i>t</i> her what they were, | " | 304 | <i>t</i> with the tears Of angels <i>T</i> — | <i>With Pgl. of Art</i> | 28 |
| I came to <i>t</i> you ; found that you had gone | " | 293 | | <i>tempest</i> . | |
| | | | The <i>t</i> crackles on the leads, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 53 |
| | | | beacon-tower above the waves Of <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 473 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | tenderest-touching. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|----------|--|---------------------------|-----------|
| Like summer <i>t</i> came her tears— | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 546 | by <i>t-t</i> terms To seek her ruffled peace | <i>Vivien</i> | 747 |
| each ear was prick'd to attend A <i>t</i> , | " | vi. 264 | | | |
| So drench'd it is with <i>t</i> , | " | vii. 127 | | | |
| whatever <i>t</i> mars Mid-ocean : | <i>InMem</i> xvii. | 13 | in what limits, and how <i>t</i> ; | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 19 |
| tracts of calm from <i>t</i> made, | " | cxl. 14 | | | |
| whatever <i>t</i> 's lour For ever silent : | <i>Ode on Weir</i> . | 175 | tenderness. | | |
| that <i>t</i> brooding round his heart | <i>Enid</i> . | 860 | decent not to fail In offices of <i>t</i> , | <i>Ulysses</i> | 41 |
| ever overhead Bellow'd the <i>t</i> | <i>Princen</i> | 806 | So gracious was her tact and <i>t</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 24 |
| after <i>t</i> , when the long wave broke | <i>Guinevere</i> | 288 | lute and flute fantastic <i>t</i> , | " | iv. 111 |
| A rushing <i>t</i> of the wrath of God | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 757 | No saint—inexorable—no <i>t</i> — | " | v. 504 |
| After a <i>t</i> woke upon a morn | <i>Lucretius</i> | 24 | The <i>t</i> , not yours, that could not kill | " | vi. 170 |
| | | | <i>T</i> touch by touch, and last | " | vii. 99 |
| tempest-buffeted | | | All-comprehensive <i>t</i> , | <i>InMem</i> lxxxiv | 47 |
| <i>T-b</i> , citadel-crown'd | <i>Will</i> | 9 | A face of <i>t</i> might be feign'd, | <i>Maud</i> , i. vi. | 52 |
| temple (sanctuary) | | | Thro' that great <i>t</i> for Guinevere, | <i>Enid</i> | 30 |
| The crowds, the <i>t</i> 's, waver'd, | <i>D. of F. Wom</i> | 114 | whether filial <i>t</i> , Or easy nature, | " | 797 |
| The palms and <i>t</i> 's of the South 'I <i>ou ask me, why</i> ' | <i>Enid</i> | 28 | a sudden-beaming <i>t</i> Of manners | <i>Elaine</i> | 327 |
| swore Not by the <i>t</i> but the gold | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 794 | His bashfulness and <i>t</i> at war, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 288 |
| Lo the palaces and the <i>t</i> | <i>Boddicea</i> | 53 | A moment came the <i>t</i> of tears | <i>Coquette</i> , ii | 9 |
| temple (side of the head) | | | tender-pencil'd. | | |
| Cluster'd about his <i>t</i> 's like a God's | <i>Enone</i> | 59 | The <i>t-p</i> shadow play | <i>InMem</i> .xlvi. 12 | |
| Flush'd in her <i>t</i> 's and her eyes. | <i>Pal of Art</i> | 170 | tending. | | |
| High over roaring <i>T-b</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> . | 69 | Her rough lord, tho' all unask'd, | <i>Enid</i> | 1254 |
| Temple-salen. | | | tendon. | | |
| college-times Or <i>T-e</i> terms, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 105 | And scirrhous roots and <i>t</i> 's, | <i>Amphion</i> | 64 |
| temple-gates. | | | tenfold-complicated. | | |
| drops at Glory's <i>t-g</i> , 'You might have won,' etc. | 34 | | abyss Of <i>t-e</i> change | <i>In Mem</i> . xcii. | 12 |
| tempt. | | | tennis. | | |
| and a ring To <i>t</i> the babe | <i>En. Arden</i> | 752 | Quoits, <i>t</i> , ball—no games? | <i>Princess</i> , iii | 199 |
| <i>t</i> The Trojan while his neat-herds | <i>Lucretius</i> | 87 | tenor. | | |
| | | | My blood an even <i>t</i> kept, | <i>InMem</i> lxxxiv. 17 | |
| I do believe she <i>t</i> them and fail'd, | <i>Vivien</i> | 668 | tent. | | |
| tenant. | | | Among thes's I paused and sung. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 125 |
| Careless <i>t</i> 's they! | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 4 | A <i>t</i> of satin, elaborately wrought. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 330 |
| as with his <i>t</i> , Jocky Dawes. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 21 | No bigger than a glowworm shone the <i>t</i> " | iv. | 7 |
| thither flock'd at noon His <i>t</i> 's | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 4 | They bore her back into the <i>t</i> | " | 275 |
| Be <i>t</i> 's of a single breast | <i>In Mem</i> . xvi. | 3 | blazon'd lions o'er the imperial <i>t</i> | " | v. 9 |
| tenanted. | | | He show'd a <i>t</i> A stone-shot off : | " | 50 |
| bought the farm we <i>t</i> before. | <i>The Brook</i> | 222 | in the <i>t</i> 's with coarse mankind, | " | vi. 53 |
| tend. | | | shall not lie in the <i>t</i> 's but here, | " | 76 |
| Live happy : <i>t</i> thy flowers : | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 84 | on to the <i>t</i> 's : take up the Prince. | " | 262 |
| ourself Would <i>t</i> upon you | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 304 | sport and song, in booth and <i>t</i> , | <i>InMem</i> .xcvii. | 28 |
| <i>t</i> 's her bristled grinters in the sludge : | " | v. 26 | show'd an empty <i>t</i> allotted her, | <i>Enid</i> | 1733 |
| we will <i>t</i> on him Like one of these, | " | vi. 108 | And past to Enid's <i>t</i> ; | " | 1770 |
| half fool'd to let you <i>t</i> our son, | " | 257 | term (expression, etc.) | | |
| may <i>t</i> upon him with the prince. | " | 295 | Not master'd by some modern <i>t</i> ; | <i>Love thou thy land</i> | 30 |
| And <i>t</i> 's upon bed and bower, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiv. | 4 | inmost <i>t</i> 's Of art and science : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 423 |
| I that wasted time to <i>t</i> upon her, | <i>Enid</i> | 887 | Heap'd on her <i>t</i> 's of disgrace, | <i>Maud</i> , ii. i. | 14 |
| the Powers that <i>t</i> the soul, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 65 | ment well Your <i>t</i> 's of restrain'd. | <i>Vivien</i> | 385 |
| tendence. | | | essay'd, by tenderest-touching <i>t</i> 's | " | 747 |
| nor from her <i>t</i> turn'd | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 143 | after that vile <i>t</i> of yours | " | 770 |
| pensive <i>t</i> in the all-weary noons, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 87 | term (period of time, etc.) | | |
| her sweet <i>t</i> hovering over him, | <i>Enid</i> | 1774 | To sleep thro' <i>t</i> 's of mighty wars, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 221 |
| tended. | | | caught the blossom of the flying <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 163 |
| <i>t</i> by Pure vestal thoughts | <i>Isabel</i> | 3 | To point the <i>t</i> of human strife | <i>In Mem</i> . xlv. | 14 |
| be <i>t</i> by My blessing | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 84 | college-times Or Temple-eaten <i>t</i> 's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 105 |
| But Psyche <i>t</i> Florian : | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 40 | clipt by horror from his <i>t</i> of life. | " | 603 |
| And <i>t</i> her like a nurse. | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 76 | terrace. | | |
| And Enid <i>t</i> on him there; | <i>Enid</i> | 1772 | <i>t</i> ranged along the Northern front, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 102 |
| and every day she <i>t</i> him, | <i>Elaine</i> | 846 | I paced the <i>t</i> , till the Bear had wheel'd " | " | 194 |
| tender. | | | The moonlight touching o'er a <i>t</i> | <i>The Daisy</i> | 83 |
| dark and true and <i>t</i> is the North. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 80 | terrace-lawn. | | |
| <i>t</i> over drowning flies, | <i>InMem</i> .xcv. | 3 | On every slanting <i>t-l</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 30 |
| For, Maud, so <i>t</i> and true, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 85 | terrible. | | |
| seeing them so <i>t</i> and so close | <i>Enid</i> | 22 | O fair and strong and <i>t</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 147 |
| So <i>t</i> was her voice, so fair her face, | <i>Vivien</i> | 291 | are two more <i>t</i> And stronger | " | 149 |
| O true and <i>t</i> ! O my liege and king! | " | 640 | <i>t</i> ! for it seem'd A void was made | <i>Lucretius</i> | 36 |
| with all ease, so <i>t</i> was the work | <i>Elaine</i> | 441 | territory. | | |
| tenderer. | | | You lying close upon his <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 384 |
| a love Fare't than my Queen's. | <i>Elaine</i> | 1386 | Close on the borders of a <i>t</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 34 |
| tenderest-hearted. | | | When men of mark are in his <i>t</i> , | " | 1073 |
| Vivien, like the <i>t-h</i> maid | <i>Vivien</i> | 287 | Led from the <i>t</i> of false Limours | " | 1286 |
| | | | Endow you with broad land and <i>t</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 953, 1212 |
| | | | they wasted all the flourishing <i>t</i> , | <i>Boddicea</i> | 54 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|---------|---|-----------------------------|----------|
| Still she look'd, and still the <i>t</i> grew | <i>Enid</i> | 615 | Seem but the <i>t</i> of writers, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 48 |
| the expectant <i>t</i> of her heart | <i>En. Arden</i> | 489 | Ah, let the rusty <i>t</i> alone! | <i>Will Water</i> | 177 |
| Flights, <i>t</i> 's, sudden rescues, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 99 | warming with her <i>t</i> , she fulmin'd out | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 216 |
| He that only rules by <i>t</i> | <i>The Captain</i> | 1 | Whereat we glanced from <i>t</i> to <i>t</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 33 |
| | <i>test (n.)</i> | | | <i>Theodolind.</i> | |
| I come to the <i>t</i> , a tiny poem | <i>Heptasyllabics</i> | 3 | castle Of Queen <i>T</i> , where we slept. | <i>The Daisy</i> | 80 |
| defying change To <i>t</i> his worth | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 28 | | <i>theory.</i> | |
| | <i>tested.</i> | | forged a thousand <i>theories</i> of the rocks, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 18 |
| to return When others had been <i>t</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 219 | Vener'd with sanctimonious <i>t</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 117 |
| | <i>testify.</i> | | fed her <i>theories</i> , in and out of place | " | i 128 |
| as the dead we weep for <i>t</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 747 | fair <i>theories</i> only made to gild | " | ii. 215 |
| | <i>testimony.</i> | | your Psyche thiefed her <i>theories</i> | " | iii. 76 |
| To this I call my friends in <i>t</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1201 | cram'd with <i>theories</i> out of books, | <i>Con.</i> | 35 |
| to the basement of the tower For <i>t</i> ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 104 | | <i>Thessalian.</i> | |
| | <i>Tenton.</i> | | Or that <i>T</i> growth | <i>Talking O.</i> | 292 |
| <i>T</i> or Celt, or whatever we be, | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 32 | | <i>thesis.</i> | |
| | <i>text.</i> | | The <i>t</i> which thy words intend— | <i>Two Voices</i> | 330 |
| Took this fair day for <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro | 108 | | <i>thew.</i> | |
| A square of <i>t</i> that looks a little blot, | <i>Vivien</i> | 521 | ever had I seen Such <i>t</i> 's of men | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 246 |
| <i>t</i> no larger than the limbs of fleas: | | 522 | the wrestling <i>t</i> 's that throw the world: | " | vii. 266 |
| every square of <i>t</i> an awful charm, | | 523 | I felt the <i>t</i> 's of Anakim, | <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | 31 |
| none can read the <i>t</i> , not even I; | | 524 | | <i>thick.</i> | |
| Suddenly put her finger on the <i>t</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 531 | <i>t</i> as dust In vacant chambers, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 18 |
| sowing hedgerow <i>t</i> 's and passing by, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 493 | <i>t</i> with white bells the clover-hill | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 14 |
| being used to find her pastor <i>t</i> 's | " | 606 | masses <i>t</i> with milky cones. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 56 |
| Christian hope Haunting a holy <i>t</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 42 | <i>t</i> as Autumn rains Flash in the pools | <i>Enone</i> | 201 |
| And the parson made it his <i>t</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 29 | My voice was <i>t</i> with sighs. | <i>D. of F. Wom</i> | 109 |
| | <i>Thames.</i> | | with a grosser film made <i>t</i> | <i>St. S. Styles</i> | 157 |
| Came crowing over <i>T</i> , | <i>Will Water</i> | 149 | the mother-city <i>t</i> with towers, | <i>Princess</i> , i | 111 |
| | <i>thank.</i> | | shoulders, <i>t</i> as herded ewes, | " | iv. 458 |
| fear'd To meet a cold 'We <i>t</i> you | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 309 | So <i>t</i> with lowings of the herds, | <i>In Mem</i> xcvi. 3 | |
| <i>T</i> Him who isled us here | <i>Ode on Will</i> | 154 | | <i>thicken'd</i> | |
| I <i>t</i> the saints, I am not great. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 197 | A clamour <i>t</i> , mixt with inmost terms | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 423 |
| On a broken word to <i>t</i> him with | <i>En. Arden</i> | 344 | | <i>thicker</i> | |
| <i>t</i> God that I keep my eyes. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 100 | <i>t</i> down the front With jewels | <i>Enid</i> | 1537 |
| | <i>thank'd.</i> | | <i>T</i> the drizzle grew, deeper the gloom: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 660 |
| God be <i>t</i> ! said <i>Alic</i> : the nurse, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 17 | Now thinner and now <i>t</i> like the flakes | <i>Lucretius</i> | 166 |
| Assumed that she had <i>t</i> him, | <i>Enid</i> | 1494 | | <i>thickest.</i> | |
| | <i>thankful.</i> | | Among the <i>t</i> and bore down a prince | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 507 |
| Not <i>t</i> that his troubles are no more | <i>Lucretius</i> | 143 | | <i>thicket.</i> | |
| | <i>thanks.</i> | | Athwart the <i>t</i> lone: | <i>Claribel</i> | 210 |
| statue-like, In act to render <i>t</i> . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 159 | the dry <i>t</i> 's, I could meet with her, | <i>Enone</i> | 219 |
| A thousand <i>t</i> for what I learn | <i>Talking O.</i> | 203 | No branchy <i>t</i> shelter yields: | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 58 |
| Their debt of <i>t</i> to her who first | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 125 | hid and sought In the orange <i>t</i> 's: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 436 |
| But 'T', she answer'd 'go: | " | 336 | And round us all the <i>t</i> rang | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 23 |
| you have our <i>t</i> for all: | " | iv. 507 | and the <i>t</i> closed Behind her, | <i>Vivien</i> | 822 |
| we owe you bitter <i>t</i> : | " | 510 | | <i>thick-leaved.</i> | |
| To lighten this great clog of <i>t</i> , | " | vi. 110 | the <i>t</i> - <i>t</i> platans of the vale. | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 159 |
| with an eye that swum in <i>t</i> ; | " | 193 | | <i>thick-moted.</i> | |
| <i>T</i> , for the fiend best knows | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 75 | When the <i>t</i> - <i>m</i> sunbeam lay | <i>Morinna</i> | 78 |
| Render <i>t</i> to the Giver, | <i>Ode on Will</i> | 44-7 | | <i>thick-leaved.</i> | |
| 'T', venerable friend, replied Geraint | <i>Enid</i> | 303 | <i>T</i> - <i>J</i> , ambrosial, | <i>Claribel</i> | 5 |
| shall have learn'd to lisp you <i>t</i> | " | 822 | | <i>thick-fleeced.</i> | |
| to which She answer'd, 'T', my lord. | " | 1113 | livelong bleat Of the <i>t</i> - <i>f</i> sheep | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 66 |
| yet my <i>t</i> For these have broken | <i>Vivien</i> | 115 | | <i>thick-jewell'd.</i> | |
| the stranger welcome. <i>T</i> at last! | " | 119 | <i>T</i> - <i>j</i> shone the saddle-leather | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 20 |
| no more <i>t</i> than might a goat | " | 127 | | <i>thick-twined.</i> | |
| your feet before her own! And yet no <i>t</i> ! | " | 130 | thro' the <i>t</i> - <i>t</i> vine— | <i>Lotos-Bs.</i> | 140 |
| <i>t</i> it seems till now neglected, | " | 353 | | <i>thief.</i> | |
| <i>T</i> , but you work against your own | <i>Elaine</i> | 1094 | this hedgerow <i>t</i> , the sparrow-hawk; | <i>Enid</i> | 309 |
| I do forgive him! 'T', my love, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 307 | now no more a vassal to the <i>t</i> , | " | 1601 |
| | <i>thatch.</i> | | therefore turning softly like a <i>t</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> | 772 |
| Weeded and worn the ancient <i>t</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 7 | storming a hill-fort of thieves | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 225 |
| the cock hath sung beneath the <i>t</i> | <i>The Owl</i> , i. | 10 | But <i>thieves</i> from o'er the wall. | <i>The Flower</i> | 11 |
| sun their milky bosoms on the <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | | | <i>thieved.</i> | |
| It sees itself from <i>t</i> to base | <i>Requiescat</i> | | Affirms your Psyche <i>t</i> her theories, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 76 |
| | <i>thatched.</i> | | | <i>thigh.</i> | |
| They built and <i>t</i> with leaves of palm, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 560 | flush'd Ganymede, his rosy <i>t</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 121 |
| | <i>thaw.</i> | | both my <i>t</i> 's are rotted with the dew: | <i>St. S. Styles</i> | 601 |
| <i>T</i> this male nature to some touch | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 287 | he smote his <i>t</i> , and mock'd; | <i>Elaine</i> | 661 |
| | <i>theatre.</i> | | | | |
| stately <i>t</i> 's Dench'd crescent-wise | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 347 | | | |

| | THIMBLEBY. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|------------------|-------|---|---------------------|-------------|
| Looks or T-toner | 'ed shot un | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 35 | might have seem'd the t you say. | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 186 |
| | <i>thin</i> (adj.) | | | for all t's serve their time | " | iv. 55 |
| if his fellow spake, His voice was t | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 34 | | To harm the t that trusts him, | " | 229 |
| His face is growing sharp and t | <i>D. of the O Year</i> | 46 | | to have done the t one ought, | " | v. 64 |
| O hark, O hear! how t and clear, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 354 | | tender t's that being caught feign | " | 105 |
| When it slowly grew so t, | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. | 20 | | does the t they dare not do, | " | 153 |
| | <i>thin</i> (verb.) | | | I myself, What know I of these t's? | " | 274 |
| or would seem to t her in a day | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 76 | | all t's grew more tragic | " | vi. 7 |
| | <i>thing</i> . | | | May these t's be! Sighing she spoke | " | vii. 280 |
| Teach me the nothingness of t's. | <i>A Character</i> | 4 | | trust in all t's high Comes easy | " | 310 |
| all the dry pied t's that be | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 48 | | Too comic for the solemn t's they are | <i>Con.</i> | 67 |
| All t's that are forked and horned | " | 53 | | Of their dead selves to higher t's | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 4 |
| She spoke at large of many t's | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 155 | | shall I take a t so blind | " | iii. 13 |
| all t's in order stored, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 87 | | Like a guilty t I creep | " | vii. 7 |
| t's fair to sate my various eyes! | " | 193 | | now so strange do these t's seem | " | xiii. 15 |
| All t's these t's have ceased to be | <i>MayQueen</i> , iii. | 48 | | And ask a thousand t's of home; | " | xiv. 12 |
| whereall t's always seem'd the same | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 24 | | Behold, ye speak an idle t | " | xxi. 21 |
| all t's else have rest from weariness? (rep.) | " | 59 | | to choose Of t's all mortal, | " | xxxiv. 11 |
| We only toil, who are the first of t's, | " | 60 | | To keep so sweet a t alive! | " | xxxv. 7 |
| the roof and crown of t's? | " | 69 | | And ah! he said of t's divine, | " | xxxvii. 18 |
| All t's are taken from us | " | 91 | | Shall count new t's as dear as old: | " | xxxix. 28 |
| All t's have rest, and ripen | " | 96 | | May some dim touch of earthly t's, | " | xliii. 11 |
| our great deeds, as half-forgotten t's. | " | 123 | | other than the t's I touch. | " | xliv. 8 |
| to start in pain, Resolved on noble t's, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 42 | | love reflects the t beloved; | " | li. 2 |
| How beautiful a t it was to die | " | 231 | | How should he love a t so low? | " | lix. 16 |
| From all t's outward you have won | <i>Margaret</i> | 11 | | So little done, such t's to be | " | lxxii. 2 |
| A man may speak the t he will; 'You ask me, why, etc. | <i>The Epic</i> | 42 | | In fitting aptest words to t's, | " | lxxiv. 6 |
| Keep a t, its use will come. | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 42 | | Over all t's brooding slept | " | lxxvii. 7 |
| A little t may harm a wounded man | " | 78 | | whether trust in t's above | " | lxxxiv. 9 |
| is a shameful t for men to lie. | " | 80 | | all t's round me breathed of him. | " | 32 |
| and do the t I bad thee, | " | 89 | | these t's pass, and I shall prove | " | 99 |
| a precious t, one worthy note, | " | 247 | | The glory of the sum of t's | " | lxxxvii. 11 |
| More t's are wrought by prayer | <i>Ep.</i> | 28 | | And he, he knows a thousand t's. | " | xcvi. 1 |
| come With all good t's, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 217 | | typat Of all t's ev'n as he were by. | " | cv. 1 |
| We spoke of other t's; we cursed | <i>Dora</i> | 56 | | Best seem'd the t he was, and join'd | " | cx. 1 |
| and thought Hard t's of Dora | " | 105 | | Submitting all t's to desire. | " | cxiii. 1 |
| And all the t's that had been. | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 36 | | But I was born to other t's. | " | cxix. 1 |
| had pack'd the t among the beds, | " | 44 | | Thou watchest all t's ever dim | " | cxv. 3 |
| could not light upon a sweeter t: | " | 59 | | I cannot think the t farewell | " | cxvii. 12 |
| shame and pride, New t's and old, | " | 64 | | sees the course of human t's. | " | cxviii. 1 |
| winced As from a venomous t: | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 89 | | Love for the silent t that had made | <i>Maud</i> , i. | 58 |
| spoke I knowing not the t's that were | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 89 | | Like t's of the season gay | " | iv. 3 |
| sweet hours that bring us all t's | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 56-7 | | A wounded t with a rancorous try, | " | x. 34 |
| And all good t's from evil | " | 58 | | broad-brimm'd hawkier of holy t's, | " | 41 |
| wake and sleep, but all t's move: | <i>Golden Year</i> | 22 | | Her mother has been a t complete, | " | xiii. 35 |
| something more, A bringer of new t's; | <i>Ulysses</i> | 28 | | I know it the one bright t to save | " | xvi. 20 |
| easy t's to understand— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 55 | | given her word to a t so low? | " | 27 |
| crown of sorrow is remembering happier t's | " | 76 | | happy stars, timing with t's below, | " | xviii. 81 |
| earnest of the t's that they shall do | " | 118 | | curst him even to lifeless t's | " | xix. 15 |
| all t's here are out of joint | " | 133 | | For a shell, or a flower, little t's | " | II. ii. 64 |
| to have loved so slight a t. | " | 148 | | Comfort her, comfort her, all t's good. | " | 75 |
| Howsoever these t's be, a long farewell | " | 189 | | speak to her all t's holy and high | " | 78 |
| learn new t's when I am not, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 63 | | sweeter Than any t on earth. | " | iv. 10 |
| There is no other t express'd | " | 248 | | another, a lord of all t's, praying | " | v. 32 |
| These t's are wrapt in doubt | " | 266 | | is ever the one t silent here | " | 68 |
| Not simple as a t that dies. | " | 288 | | grateful at last for a little t | " | III. vi. 3 |
| vex His reason: many t's perplex, | " | 290 | | in a weary world my one t bright; | " | 17 |
| He may not do the t he would | " | 303 | | money breeds, Thought it a dead t; | <i>The Brook</i> | 7 |
| So variously seem'd all t's wrought, | " | 457 | | how it was the t's daughter wish'd | " | 140 |
| Here all t's in their place remain | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 73 | | in Katie's eyes, and all t's well. | " | 169 |
| All precious t's, discovered late, | " | 201 | | a father on the t's Of his dead son | <i>The Letters</i> | 23 |
| Well—were it not a pleasant t | " | 215 | | If aught of t's that here befall | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 138 |
| Half-views of men and t's. | <i>Will Water.</i> | 52 | | Touch a spirit among t's divine, | " | 139 |
| If old t's, there are new; | " | 58 | | Yes, let all good t's await | " | 198 |
| I look at all t's as they are, | " | 71 | | these t's he told the king. | <i>Enid</i> | 151 |
| Like all good t's on earth! | " | 202 | | light on all t's that you love | " | 226 |
| I hold it good, good t's should pass: | " | 203 | | His dwarf, a vicious under-shapen t | " | 412 |
| For this, thou shalt from all t's suck | " | 213 | | Mother, a maiden is a tender t | " | 510 |
| Tomohrit, Athos, all t's fair | <i>To E. L.</i> | 39 | | These two t's shalt thou do | " | 580-6 |
| She will order all t's duly, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 39 | | Edryn answer'd, 'These t's will I do | " | 587 |
| Calllest thou that t a leg? | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 89 | | talking t's of state | " | 603 |
| culture for the crowd, And all t's | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 110 | | evermore it seem'd an easier t | " | 957 |
| For any male t but to peep at us. | " | 151 | | men may bicker with the t's they love, | " | 1174 |
| And they that know such t's | " | 143 | | What t soever you may hear, or see | " | 1264 |
| to answer, Madam, all those hard t's | " | 324 | | ridden off with by the t he rode | " | 1309 |
| two dear t's are one of double worth, | " | 397 | | Each hurling down a heap of t's | " | 1442 |
| zill she rail'd against the state of t's. | " | 68 | | never yet beheld a t so pale | " | 1463 |
| One mind in all t's | " | 75 | | I will do the t I have not done | " | 1473 |
| all t's were and were not (iv. 545) | " | 173 | | or what had been those gracious t's | " | 1481 |
| | | | | As of a wild t taken in the trap, | " | 1571 |
| | | | | involved yourself the nearest t | <i>Violins</i> | 149 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|---------------------|
| unashamed, On all <i>f's</i> all day long | <i>Vivien</i> | 8 |
| the <i>t</i> was blazed about the court. | " | cxix. 2 |
| <i>f's</i> with every sense as false and foul | " | cxix. 12 |
| seeming-injured simple-hearted <i>t</i> | " | <i>Con.</i> |
| but one <i>t</i> now—better have died | " | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. |
| One flash that missing all <i>f's</i> elsed | " | xv. |
| speaking in the silence, full of noble <i>f's</i> , <i>Elsine</i> | " | xvii. |
| gaped upon him As on a miraculous | " | II. 11 |
| if I could believe the <i>f's</i> you say | " | |
| in half disgust At love, life, all <i>f's</i> | " | 1272 |
| the wild people say wild <i>f's</i> of these | " | 1356 |
| strong man-breasted <i>f's</i> stood | <i>Guinevere</i> | 241 |
| in the cellars merry bloated <i>f's</i> | " | 261 |
| a change, as all <i>f's</i> human change | <i>En. Arden</i> | 101 |
| current of his talk to graver <i>f's</i> | " | 90: |
| set his hand To do the <i>t</i> he will'd | " | 90: |
| there is a <i>t</i> upon my mind | " | 391 |
| <i>f's</i> fell on her Sharp as reproach | " | 48: |
| haunting people, <i>f's</i> and places, | " | 605 |
| <i>f's</i> seen are mightier than <i>f's</i> heard, | " | 707 |
| to all <i>f's</i> could he turn his hand. | " | 814 |
| Took joyful note of all <i>f's</i> joyful | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 67 |
| loved nor liked the <i>t</i> he heard | " | 250 |
| <i>T's</i> in an Aylmer deem'd impossible | " | 305 |
| The <i>f's</i> belonging to thy peace | " | 740 |
| is it a light <i>t</i> That I their guest, | " | 789 |
| all <i>f's</i> work together for the good | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 154 |
| And all <i>f's</i> look'd half-dead | <i>Grandmother</i> | 34 |
| and look'd the <i>t</i> that he meant; | " | 45 |
| laughing at <i>f's</i> that have long gone by | " | 92 |
| o' use to sally the <i>f's</i> that a do | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 6 |
| seest all <i>f's</i> thou wilt see my grave; <i>Tithonus</i> | " | 7 |
| Welcome her, all <i>f's</i> youthful and sweet, <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | " | 7 |
| good <i>f's</i> have not kept aloof, <i>'My life is full,' etc.</i> | " | 7 |
| Another and another frame of <i>f's</i> , <i>Lucretius</i> | " | 42 |
| <i>f's</i> appear the work of mighty Gods | " | 102 |
| think. | | |
| I walk, I dare not <i>t</i> of thee, | <i>Oriana</i> | 93 |
| When she would <i>t</i> , where'er she turn'd | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 225 |
| whom <i>t</i> ye should I see, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 13 |
| low <i>t</i> ' the mould and <i>t</i> no more of me. | " | ii. 4 |
| when you <i>t</i> I'm far away | " | 40 |
| I <i>t</i> it can't be long before I find | " | iii. 11 |
| So now I <i>t</i> my time is near. | " | 41 |
| I <i>t</i> that we Shall never more | <i>M. J. Arthur</i> | 17 |
| <i>T</i> you they sing Like poets | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 98 |
| Consider, William: take a month to <i>t</i> , <i>Dora</i> | " | 27 |
| now I <i>t</i> , he shall not have the boy. | " | 117 |
| <i>t</i> yourself alone Of all men happy | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 77 |
| I have, I <i>t</i> —Heaven knows—as much | " | 82 |
| I <i>t</i> that I have borne as much | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 91 |
| let me <i>t</i> ' tis well for thee and me— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 32 |
| <i>t</i> not they are glazed with wine. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 51 |
| Can I <i>t</i> of her as dead | " | 73 |
| <i>T</i> you this mould of hopes and fears | <i>Two Voices</i> | 28 |
| canst not <i>t</i> , but thou wilt weep. | " | 51 |
| 'What wonder, if he <i>f's</i> me fair?' | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 272 |
| I <i>t</i> he came like Ganymede, | <i>Will Water</i> | 119 |
| And I <i>t</i> thou lov'st me well | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 4 |
| I remember, when I <i>t</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 77 |
| And I <i>t</i> we know the hue | " | 141 |
| I confess with right) you <i>t</i> me bound | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 157 |
| who could <i>t</i> The softer Adams | " | ii. 179 |
| I <i>t</i> no more of deadly lurks therein, | " | 208 |
| <i>t</i> I bear that heart within my breast | " | 313 |
| What <i>t</i> you of it, Florian? | " | 386 |
| grant me license: might I use it <i>t</i> ; | " | iii. 219 |
| almost <i>t</i> That idiot legend credible | " | v. 146 |
| since you <i>t</i> me touch'd in honour | " | 391 |
| indeed I <i>t</i> Our chiefest comfort | " | 419 |
| to <i>t</i> I might be something to thee | " | vi. 283 |
| <i>t</i> that you might mix his draught. | " | 260 |
| —verily I <i>t</i> to win. | " | 309 |
| what I <i>t</i> you, some sweet dream | " | vii. 130 |
| He <i>t's</i> he was not made to die; | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 11 |
| stun'd I me from my power to <i>t</i> | " | xvi. 15 |
| and <i>t</i> How good! how kind! | " | xx. 19 |
| And <i>t</i> , that somewhere in the waste | " | xxii. 19 |
| He looks so cold: she <i>f's</i> him kind | " | xvii. 20 |
| I <i>t</i> once more he seems to die | " | xcix. 34 |
| And <i>t</i> of early days and thee, | | |
| I <i>t</i> we are not wholly brain, | <i>In Mem. cxviii.</i> | 8 |
| I cannot <i>t</i> the thing farewell | " | cxix. 2 |
| Result in man, be born and <i>t</i> | " | <i>Con.</i> |
| Bound for the Hall, and I <i>t</i> for a bride | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | |
| six feet two, as I <i>t</i> , he stands: | " | xv. |
| Shall I not take care of all that I <i>t</i> , | " | xvi. |
| <i>T</i> I may hold dominion sweet, | " | xvii. |
| shook my heart to <i>t</i> she comes | " | II. 11 |
| <i>t</i> that it well Might down all life | " | |
| Not let any man <i>t</i> for the public good, | " | |
| I could even weep to <i>t</i> of it; | " | |
| tell him what I <i>t</i> and what they say | <i>Enid</i> | |
| not dare to tell him what I <i>t</i> | " | |
| <i>t</i> the rustic cackle of your bourg | " | |
| to <i>t</i> what kind of bird it is | " | |
| <i>t</i> or say, 'There is the nightingale,' | " | |
| Let never maiden <i>t</i> , however fair | " | |
| let me <i>t</i> Silence is wisdom: | <i>Vivien</i> | |
| if you <i>t</i> this wickedness in me, | " | |
| but <i>t</i> or not, By Heaven that hears | " | |
| because I <i>t</i> , However wise, you hardly | " | |
| I <i>t</i> you hardly know the tender rhyme | " | |
| methinks you <i>t</i> you love me well; | " | |
| However well you <i>t</i> you love me now | " | |
| I <i>t</i> she cloaks the wounds of loss | " | |
| <i>t</i> kindly of me, for I fear | " | |
| I <i>t</i> this fruit is hung too high | <i>Elsine</i> | |
| to <i>t</i> of Modred's dusty fall, | <i>Guinevere</i> | |
| could <i>t</i> , sweet lady, yours would be | " | |
| in inmost thought to <i>t</i> again | " | |
| but rather <i>t</i> How sad it were | " | |
| <i>t</i> not, tho' thou would'st not love | " | |
| <i>t</i> not that I come to urge thy crimes, | " | |
| what hope? I <i>t</i> there was a hope, | " | |
| I <i>t</i> your kindness breaks me down | <i>En. Arden</i> | |
| I do <i>t</i> They love me as a father | " | |
| <i>T</i> upon it: For I am well-to-do | " | |
| I <i>t</i> I have not three days more to live; | " | |
| <i>t</i> —For people talk o'—that it was wholly | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 267 |
| <i>t</i> that in our often-ransack'd world | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 125 |
| you <i>t</i> I am hard and cold | <i>Grandmother</i> | 17 |
| I <i>t</i> not much of yours or of mine | <i>Spitful Let.</i> | 7 |
| think. | | |
| <i>t</i> , 'I have found A new mind, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 283 |
| thinking. | | |
| sobb'd o'er William's child <i>T</i> of William | <i>Dora</i> | 164 |
| <i>t</i> of the days that are no more. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 25 |
| She flung it from her, <i>t</i> ; | " | <i>Con.</i> 32 |
| <i>t</i> , here to-day, Or here to-morrow | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. 23 |
| <i>t</i> this will please him best, | " | 31 |
| Looking, <i>t</i> of all I have lost; | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 46 |
| <i>t</i> , that if ever yet was wife | <i>Enid</i> | 46 |
| <i>t</i> that he heard The noble hart | " | 232 |
| <i>t</i> that he read her meaning there, | <i>Elsine</i> | 87 |
| <i>t</i> 'is it Lancelot, who has come | " | 564 |
| <i>t</i> 'dead or dead to me! | <i>En. Arden</i> | 690 |
| Enoch <i>t</i> 'after I am gone, | " | 835 |
| <i>t</i> that her clear gemm'd eye Droop'd | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 4 |
| thinned. | | |
| councils <i>t</i> , And armies waned, | <i>Vivien</i> | 422 |
| <i>T</i> , or would seem to thin her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 76 |
| thinner. | | |
| Then her cheek was pale and <i>t</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 21 |
| <i>t</i> , clearer, farther going? | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 355 |
| Now <i>t</i> , and now thicker, like the flakes | <i>Lucretius</i> | 166 |
| thinnest. | | |
| Which is <i>t</i> thine or mine? | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 90 |
| thirst. | | |
| In hungers and in <i>f's</i> , & fivers and cold, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 12 |
| Let her go! her <i>t</i> she slakes | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 143 |
| thirsted. | | |
| I <i>t</i> for the brooks, the showers: | <i>Fatima</i> | 20 |
| thirsting. | | |
| only <i>t</i> For the right, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 203 |
| thistle. | | |
| I could not move a <i>t</i> ; | <i>Amphion</i> | 66 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------------|-----------|--|-----------------------------|-------------|
| Let there be <i>t</i> 's, there are grapes ; | <i>Will Water.</i> | 57 | Fruitful of further <i>t</i> and deed, | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 144 |
| <i>t</i> , bursting into glossy purples | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 206 | overtakes Far <i>t</i> with music | " | 438 |
| many a prickly star Of sprouted <i>t</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 314 | To anchor by one gloomy <i>t</i> : | " | 459 |
| shook beneath them, as the <i>t</i> shakes | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 252 | would you have the <i>t</i> I had : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 23 |
| | | | <i>t</i> and time be born again, | " | 75 |
| Thor. | | | From deep <i>t</i> himself he rouses, | <i>L. of Burleigh.</i> | 21 |
| To <i>T</i> and Odin lifted a hand | <i>The Victim.</i> | 8 | Whited <i>t</i> and cleanly life | <i>Vision of Sin.</i> | 116 |
| | | | The <i>t</i> 's that arise in me | <i>'Break, break,' etc.</i> | 4 |
| Thick returns of scented <i>t</i> ' | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 106 | Sweet <i>t</i> 's would swarm as bees | <i>Princess.</i> | 1 |
| as <i>t</i> Turns from the sea ; | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 53 | A <i>t</i> flash'd thro' me which I cloth'd | " | 192 |
| like me, with scourges and with <i>t</i> 's ; | <i>St S. Stylites.</i> | 177 | <i>t</i> 's enrich the blood of the world. | " | ii. 164 |
| That all about the <i>t</i> will blow | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 59 | <i>t</i> 's as fair within her eyes | " | 305 |
| <i>T</i> 's, ivies, woodbine, mistletoes, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 63 | set your <i>t</i> 's in rubric thus | " | lii. 34 |
| A rosebud set with little wilful <i>t</i> 's | <i>Princess, Prov.</i> | 153 | broke out interpreting my <i>t</i> 's : | " | 258 |
| The path we came by, <i>t</i> and flower, | <i>In Mem. xlv.</i> | 2 | live, perforce, from <i>t</i> to <i>t</i> | " | 311 |
| I took the <i>t</i> 's to bind my brows | " | lxviii. 7 | to ston on <i>t</i> 's that changed from hue to hue, | " | iv. 192 |
| The fool that wears a crown of <i>t</i> 's : | " | 12 | those <i>t</i> 's that wait On you, their centre : | " | 423 |
| bristles all the breaks and <i>t</i> 's | " | cvi. 9 | not a <i>t</i> , a touch, But pure as lines | " | v. 187 |
| Seem'd catching at a rootless <i>t</i> | <i>Enid.</i> | 1227 | other <i>t</i> 's than Peace Burnt in us | " | 235 |
| mountain, like a wall of burs and <i>t</i> 's ; | <i>Sea Dreams.</i> | 115 | Now could you share your <i>t</i> ; | " | vi. 235 |
| life, little Annie, flower and <i>t</i> . | <i>Grandmother.</i> | 60 | shining furrow, as thy <i>t</i> 's in me. | " | vii. 170 |
| I have heard of <i>t</i> 's and briars, | <i>The Window.</i> | 197 | always <i>t</i> in <i>T</i> , Purpose in purpose, | " | 286 |
| Over the <i>t</i> 's and briars, | " | 198 | Beyond all into the Heaven of Heavens | <i>Con.</i> | 115 |
| | | | with the <i>t</i> her colour burns : | <i>In Mem. vi.</i> | 34 |
| an' I 'a stubbed <i>T</i> waistc | <i>N. Farmer.</i> | 28 | An awful <i>t</i> , a life removed. | " | xiii. 10 |
| an' <i>T</i> holms to plow ! | " | 52 | And <i>T</i> leapt out to wed with <i>T</i> | " | xxiii. 15 |
| | | | Nor other <i>t</i> her mind admits | " | xxxi. 2 |
| thorough-edged. | | | All subtle <i>t</i> , all curious fears, | " | 9 |
| <i>t</i> - <i>t</i> intellect to part Error from crime ; | <i>Isabel.</i> | 14 | More strong than all poetic <i>t</i> ; | " | xxxvi. 12 |
| | | | The lightest wave of <i>t</i> shall lisp | " | xlvi. 5 |
| thoroughfare. | | | Upon the topmost froth of <i>t</i> | " | li. 4 |
| In shadowy <i>t</i> 's of thought ; | <i>In Mem. lxix.</i> | 8 | There flutters up a happy <i>t</i> , | " | lxiv. 7 |
| He left the barren-beaten <i>t</i> , | <i>Elaine.</i> | 161 | In shadowy thoroughfares of <i>t</i> ; | " | lxix. 8 |
| | | | A grief as deep as life or <i>t</i> , | " | lxxix. 7 |
| he, by farmstead, <i>t</i> and spire, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 137 | fix my <i>t</i> 's on all the glow | " | lxxxi. 3 |
| By twenty <i>t</i> 's, a little town, | <i>The Brook.</i> | 29 | Leaving great legacies of <i>t</i> | " | 35 |
| Then <i>t</i> and byre arose in fire, | <i>The Victim.</i> | 3 | Whose life, whose <i>t</i> 's were little worth, | " | lxxxiv. 20 |
| | | | I find not yet one lonely <i>t</i> | " | lxxxix. 23 |
| thought (s.) | | | the man whose <i>t</i> would hold | " | xcii. 3 |
| tended by Pure vestal <i>t</i> 's | <i>Isabel.</i> | 4 | About empyreal heights of <i>t</i> | " | xciv. 38 |
| Small <i>t</i> was there of life's distress ; | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 37 | In vassal tides that follow'd <i>t</i> . | " | cx. 16 |
| 'The viewless arrows of his <i>t</i> 's | <i>The Poet.</i> | 1 | in my <i>t</i> 's with scarce a sigh | " | cxviii. 11 |
| Life and <i>T</i> have gone away | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 1 | I slip the <i>t</i> 's of life and death : | " | cxli. 16 |
| Life and <i>T</i> Here no longer dwell ; | " | 17 | And every <i>t</i> breaks out a rose | " | 20 |
| Moulded thy baby <i>t</i> | <i>Elisabere.</i> | 5 | The shade of passing <i>t</i> | " | Con. 102 |
| flattering thy childish <i>t</i> | " | 13 | wrong Done but in <i>t</i> to your beauty Maud, | <i>I iii.</i> | 6 |
| <i>T</i> and motion mingle, Mingle ever | " | 60 | letting a dangerous <i>t</i> run wild | " | xix. 52 |
| <i>T</i> folded over <i>t</i> , smiling asleep | " | 84 | noble <i>t</i> be freer under the sun, | " | III. vi. 48 |
| <i>T</i> seems to come and go | " | 96 | Another <i>t</i> I had : | <i>Enid.</i> | 793 |
| I least should breathe a <i>t</i> of pain | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 26 | Grant me pardon for my <i>t</i> 's : | " | 816 |
| blessings beyond hope or <i>t</i> , | " | 37 | hated her, who took no <i>t</i> of them, | " | 1487 |
| the <i>t</i> of power Flatter'd his spirit | <i>Enone.</i> | 134 | heard in <i>t</i> Their lavish comment | <i>Vivien.</i> | 7 |
| fiery <i>t</i> 's Do shape themselves within | " | 242 | grated down and filed away with <i>t</i> | " | 473 |
| divided quite The kingdom of her <i>t</i> | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | 23 | rathe she rose, half-cheated in the <i>t</i> | <i>Elaine.</i> | 339 |
| great <i>t</i> strikes across the brain | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 43 | Her <i>t</i> when first she came | <i>Guinevere.</i> | 180 |
| by down-lapsing <i>t</i> Stream'd onward | " | 49 | in <i>t</i> —Not ev'n in inmost <i>t</i> | " | 371 |
| comforts me in this one <i>t</i> to dwell, | " | 233 | grew half-guilty in her <i>t</i> 's again, | " | 405 |
| from the deep Gold-mines of <i>t</i> | " | 274 | teach high <i>t</i> , and amiable words | " | 477 |
| pensive <i>t</i> and aspect pale, | <i>Margaret.</i> | 6 | forced my <i>t</i> 's on that fierce law, | " | 533 |
| The last wild <i>t</i> of Chatelet | " | 37 | the <i>t</i> Haunted and harass'd him, | <i>En. Arden.</i> | 790 |
| strength of some diffusive <i>t</i> | <i>'You ask me why,' etc.</i> | 15 | <i>t</i> and nature fail'd a little, | " | 723 |
| single <i>t</i> is civil crime, | " | 19 | Her all of <i>t</i> and bearing hardly more | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 29 |
| Thro' future time by power of <i>t</i> | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 4 | the worst <i>t</i> she has is whiter | " | 362 |
| Wherever <i>T</i> hath wedded Fact. | " | 32 | true that second <i>t</i> 's are best | <i>Sea Dreams.</i> | 65 |
| counting the dewy pebbles, fix'd in <i>t</i> | <i>M. d'Arthur.</i> | 84 | my <i>t</i> 's are as quick and as quick | <i>The Window.</i> | 12 |
| His own <i>t</i> drove him like a goad | " | 185 | | | |
| kinds of <i>t</i> , That verged upon them, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 69 | | | |
| These birds have joyful <i>t</i> 's | " | 98 | | | |
| he laugh'd, as one that read my <i>t</i> , | " | 105 | | | |
| A <i>t</i> would fill my eyes with happy | " | 193 | | | |
| or should have, but for a <i>t</i> or two. | <i>Ed. Morris.</i> | 893 | | | |
| heedfully I sifted all my <i>t</i> 's | <i>St S. Stylites.</i> | 53 | | | |
| Should my Shadow cross thy <i>t</i> 's | <i>Love and Duty.</i> | 85 | | | |
| the times, when some new <i>t</i> can bud, | <i>Golden Year.</i> | 37 | | | |
| the utmost bond of human <i>t</i> . | <i>Ulysses.</i> | 32 | | | |
| lightly turns to <i>t</i> 's of love. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 3 | | | |
| touch him with thy lighter <i>t</i> . | " | 1 | | | |
| 'And the <i>t</i> 's of men are widen'd | " | 1 | | | |
| in the <i>t</i> 's that shake mankind | " | 1 | | | |
| men, thro' novel spheres of <i>t</i> | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 3 | | | |
| what thou lack'st, <i>t</i> resign'd, | " | 1 | | | |

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------|---|------------------------|
| often <i>t</i> 'I'll make them man and wife <i>Dora</i> | 4 | pray God that he hold up' she <i>t</i> . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 733 |
| with her in the house <i>T</i> not of <i>Dora</i> . . . | 8 | <i>t</i> myself long-suffering, meek . . . | 753 |
| She <i>t</i> . 'It cannot be: my uncle's mind . . . | 44 | <i>t</i> the motion of the boundless deep <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 92 |
| and <i>t</i> Hard things of <i>Dora</i> . . . | 55 | 'What a world,' I <i>t</i> . 'to live in . . . | 111 |
| he <i>t</i> himself A mark for all, . . . <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 183 | ask her of my shares, I <i>t</i> ; . . . | 130 |
| tho' his bounty hath <i>t</i> fit, . . . <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 46 | (I <i>t</i> I could have died to save it) . . . | 61 |
| tho' d, and wrought, and <i>t</i> with me— <i>Ulysses</i> | 13 | first time, too, that ever I <i>t</i> of death <i>Grandmother</i> | 80 |
| Shy she was, and I <i>t</i> her cold ; . . . <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 14 | <i>t</i> on all her evil tyrannies, . . . <i>Boadicea</i> | 47 |
| <i>T</i> her proud, and fled over the sea . . . | 55 | <i>t</i> that all the blood by Sylla shed : <i>Lucretius</i> | 51 |
| and I <i>t</i> I would have spoken, . . . <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 13 | these I <i>t</i> my dream would show to me . . . | 207 |
| nightingale <i>t</i> . 'I have sung many songs, <i>Poet's Song</i> | 191 | I <i>t</i> I lived securely as yourselves . . . | 19 |
| A pleasant game she <i>t</i> : . . . <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 39 | thousand. | |
| my good father <i>t</i> a king a king : . . . | 39 | 'There are <i>t</i> 's now Such women, <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 127 |
| scarcely <i>t</i> in our own hall to hear . . . | 401 | Who had mildew d in their <i>t</i> 's, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 383 |
| once or twice I <i>t</i> to roar, . . . | 59 | thout. | |
| <i>t</i> He scarce would prosper, . . . | 290 | I <i>t</i> a 'ad summ't to say, . . . <i>N. Farmer</i> | 19 |
| one anatomic. 'Nay, we <i>t</i> of that, . . . | 308 | I <i>t</i> a said whot a owt to a said . . . | 20 |
| foot Was to you : but I <i>t</i> again : . . . | 324 | thrall | |
| I <i>t</i> . That surely she will speak ; . . . | 562 | To save from shame and <i>t</i> : . . . <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 16 |
| we <i>t</i> her half-possess'd . . . | 275 | Let not my tongue be a <i>t</i> to my eye <i>Maud</i> , l. xvi. | 32 |
| I <i>t</i> her half-right talking of her wrongs : . . . | 462 | thread (s.) | |
| <i>t</i> on all the wrathful King had said, . . . | 494 | Draws different <i>t</i> 's, and late and soon <i>Two Voices</i> | 179 |
| I <i>t</i> . can this be <i>From Gama's</i> . . . | 256 | He plays with <i>t</i> 's, he beats his chair <i>In Mem.</i> | lxv. 13 |
| whom we <i>t</i> woman even now . . . | xliv. 4 | threadbare | |
| something written, something <i>t</i> ; <i>In Mem.</i> | lxv. 1 | theme of writers, and indeed <i>Worn t.</i> | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 49 |
| Has never <i>t</i> that 'this is I : . . . | xvii. 12 | threaded. | |
| You <i>t</i> my heart too hard diseased ; . . . | 38 | he <i>t</i> The secretest walks of fame . . . <i>The Poet</i> | 9 |
| I look'd on these and <i>t</i> of these . . . | 69 | Or <i>t</i> some Socratic dream ; . . . <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxviii. 36 |
| all we <i>t</i> and loved and did . . . | xv. 19 | threading. | |
| and <i>t</i> he would rise and speak . . . <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 27 | led <i>T</i> the soldier-city . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. 7 |
| <i>t</i> is it pride, and mused and sigh'd . . . | 37 | threat. | |
| I <i>t</i> as I stood, if a hand, as white . . . | 38 | Puppet to a father's <i>t</i> . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> | 42 |
| Now I <i>t</i> that she cared for me, . . . | 69 | I hear the violent <i>t</i> 's you do not hear, <i>Enid</i> | 1269 |
| <i>t</i> like a fool of the sleep of death . . . | v. 15 | scared with <i>t</i> 's of jail and halter . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 520 |
| none of us <i>t</i> of a something beyond, . . . | III. vi. 19 | Boanerges with his <i>t</i> 's of doom . . . <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 243 |
| Yet I <i>t</i> I saw her stand . . . | 65 | threatened. | |
| and <i>t</i> It is his mother's hair . . . | 80 | Had wink'd and <i>t</i> darkness . . . <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> | 2 |
| For I <i>t</i> the dead had peace, . . . | 343 | three-days-long. | |
| When I <i>t</i> that a war would arise . . . | 367 | That <i>t-d-t</i> presageful g h o u n of yours <i>Vivien</i> | 169 |
| how money breeds, <i>T</i> it a dead thing; <i>The Brook</i> | 417 | three-decker | |
| day by day she <i>t</i> to tell <i>Geraint</i> . . . <i>Enid</i> | 610 | rushing battle-bolt sang from the <i>t-d Maud</i> , l. i. | 50 |
| <i>t</i> within herself, Was ever man . . . | 667 | snap The <i>t-d</i> 's oaken spine . . . | II. ii. 27 |
| he <i>t</i> . 'In spite of all my care, . . . | 789 | three-months-old. | |
| fares it with, <i>Geraint</i> who <i>t</i> and said, . . . | 804 | On corpses <i>t-m-o</i> at noon she came <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 243 |
| In a moment <i>t</i> <i>Geraint</i> , . . . | 883 | three-parts-sick. | |
| <i>t</i> to find Arms in your town, . . . | 901 | three-times-three. | |
| <i>t</i> it never yet had look'd so mean, . . . | 1091 | The crowning cup, the <i>t-t-t</i> , . . . <i>In Mem.</i> | 104 |
| while she <i>t</i> 'they will not see me' . . . | 1163 | threshold. | |
| <i>t</i> perhaps, 'That service done so . . . | 1230 | on her <i>t</i> lie Howling <i>To — With Pal. of Art</i> | 15 |
| <i>t</i> That could I somehow prove . . . | 1246 | carried out from the <i>t</i> of the door : <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 42 |
| A stranger meeting them had surely <i>t</i> , . . . | 1333 | Corpses across the <i>t</i> ; . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 25 |
| <i>t</i> again, 'if there be such in me, . . . | 1354 | Half-fall'n across the <i>t</i> of the sun, . . . | 63 |
| head high and <i>t</i> himself a knight, . . . | 1404 | and stood Upon the <i>t</i> . . . <i>Dora</i> | 109 |
| I <i>t</i> . but that your father came . . . | 1534 | footsteps smite the <i>t</i> stairs Of life . . . <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 189 |
| <i>t</i> she heard the wild Earl . . . | 1604 | float about the <i>t</i> of an age . . . <i>Golden Year</i> | 16 |
| he <i>t</i> 'was it for him she wept . . . | 1704 | find him : by the happy <i>t</i> , he, . . . <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 185 |
| since she <i>t</i> . 'he had not dared to do it . . . | 1804 | Upon the <i>t</i> of the mind ? . . . <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 16 |
| You <i>t</i> me sleeping, but I heard you . . . | 1904 | To enrich the <i>t</i> of the night . . . | xxix. 6 |
| I <i>t</i> that he was gentle, being great. <i>Vivien</i> | 2015 | all the marble <i>t</i> flashing . . . <i>Enid</i> | 874 |
| and she <i>t</i> That all was nature, . . . <i>Elaine</i> | 2024 | And seldom crost her <i>t</i> . . . <i>En. Arden</i> | 334 |
| <i>t</i> to do while he might yet endure, . . . | 2129 | reverencing death At golden <i>t</i> 's . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 843 |
| twenty times I <i>t</i> him Lancelot . . . | 2229 | wrinkled feet Upon thy glimmering <i>t</i> 's <i>Tithonus</i> | 68 |
| for she <i>t</i> 'If I be loved, . . . | 2329 | And burn the <i>t</i> of the night . . . <i>The Voyage</i> | 18 |
| brothers heard, and <i>t</i> With shuddering . . . | 2429 | thruw. | |
| on her face and <i>t</i> 'Is this Elaine? . . . | 2529 | She <i>t</i> her royal robes away . . . <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 890 |
| or <i>t</i> she heard them moan ; . . . <i>Guinevere</i> | 2629 | And strongly wheel'd and <i>t</i> it . . . <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 136 |
| she <i>t</i> 'he spies a field of death ; . . . | 2729 | stronger he that smote And <i>t</i> him . . . <i>Princess</i> , * | 526 |
| then she <i>t</i> . 'With what a hate . . . | 2829 | By overthrowing me you <i>t</i> me higher <i>Enid</i> | 1649 |
| <i>t</i> the Queen within herself again ; . . . | 2929 | thrice-happy. | |
| <i>t</i> the Queen, 'lo ! to him have set her on . . . | 3029 | <i>T-d</i> days ! The flower of each . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 68 |
| glanced at him, <i>t</i> him cold . . . | 3129 | | |
| I could not breathe in that fine air . . . | 3229 | | |
| <i>t</i> I not of it: but— I know not why— <i>En. Arden</i> | 3329 | | |
| <i>t</i> that Philip did but trifle . . . | 3429 | | |
| 'He is gone' she <i>t</i> 'he is happy, . . . | 3529 | | |
| Philip <i>t</i> he knew . . . | 3629 | | |
| He <i>t</i> it must have gone ; . . . | 3729 | | |
| he <i>t</i> 'After the Lord has call'd . . . | 3829 | | |
| <i>t</i> to bear it with me to my grave . . . | 3929 | | |
| blues were sure of it, he <i>t</i> ; . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 4029 | | |
| he <i>t</i> . had slander'd <i>Leolin</i> to him . . . | 4129 | | |

- thrice-turned.* POEM. LINE.
 chew'd The *t*-t cud of wrath, . *Princess*, i. 65
- thrid.*
 To *t* the musky-circled mazes . *Princess*, iv. 242
 He *t*'s the labyrinth of the mind . *In Mem.* xcvi. 21
- thridding.*
 T the sombre boskage of the wood D. of F. Wom. 243
- thrift.*
 like the little *t*, Trembled in perilous *Sea Dreams* 10
- thrifty.*
t too beyond her age, . *Dora* . 14
- thrill.*
 His country's war-song *t* his ears *Two Voices* 153
 He mightier transports move and *t* *Sir Galahad* 22
- thrill'd.*
 a clear under-tone T thro' mine ears D. of F. Wom. 82
- thrilleth.*
 Thro' my very heart it *t* . *Lilian* . 2
- thrive.*
 those Fresh faces, that would *t* . *Talking O.* 50
- thrive.*
 Word by which himself had *t*' . *Sea Dreams* 193
- throat.*
 golden round her lucid *t* And shoulder *Cenone* . 174
 From cheek and *t* and chin. . *Pal. of Art* 140
 there was that across his *t* . *L. C. V. de Vere* 31
 bright death quiver'd at the victim's *t* D. of F. Wom. 115
 in her *t* Her voice seem'd distant, . *To J. S.* 54
 take the goose, and wring her *t*, . *The Goose* 31
 All *t*'s that gurgle sweet! . *Talking O.* 266
 She lit the spark within my *t*, . *Will Water* 109
 Faltering and fluttering in her *t*, . *Princess*, ii. 170
 treble of that bassoon, my *t*; . " 404
 the Lady stretch'd a vulture *t*, . " iv. 344
t's would bawl for civil rights, . " v. 377
 flood a fresher *t* with song. . *In Mem.* lxxii. 16
 cobweb woven across the cannon's *t* *Maud*, iii. vi. 27
 the knotted column of his *t*, . *Enid* . 74
 many-winter'd fleece of *t* and chin. *Vivien* . 690
 felt the knot Climb in her *t*, . *Elaine* . 737
 but one bird with a musical *t*, . *The Islet* . 231
- throb* (s.)
 Perchance, to lull the *t*'s of pain, . *The Daisy* . 105
- throb* (verb.)
 T thro' the ribbed stone; . *Pal. of Art* 176
- throbb'd.*
 Till the war-drum *t* no longer . *Locksley H.* 127
 tempestuous treble *t* and palpitated *Vision of Sin* 28
 T thunder thro' the palace floors, . *Princess*, vii. 89
- throbbing.*
 T thro' all thy heat and light, . *Fatima* . 4
- throe.*
 coughs, aches, stitches, ulcerous *t*'s *St. S. Stylites* 13
- throne.*
 kept her *t* unshaken still, . *To the Queen* 34
 a rich *T* of the massive ore, . *Arabian N's.* 146
 to own A crown, a sceptre, and a *t*! *Ode to Mem.* 121
 With a crown of gold, On a *t*! . *The Merman* 7
 With a comb of pearl, On a *t*! . *The Mermaid* 7
 Over the *t* In the midst of the hall; . " 21
 lightly vault from the *t* and play . " 33
 Thou from a *t* Mounted in heaven *To J. M. K.* 12
 The *t* of Indian Cama slowly sail'd *Pal. of Art*
 bells Began to chime She took her *t*: . " 216
 solemn mirth, And intellectual *t*. . " 216
 tame leopards couch'd beside her *t* *Princess*, ii. 19
 glittering bergs of ice, *T* after *t* . " iv. 54
 clove An advent to the *t*: . " 265
 winged Her transit to the *t*, . " 349
 at the farther end Was Ida by the *t* . " vi. 337
 The chairs and *t*'s of civil power . *In Mem.* xxi. 16
 shape the whisper of the *t*; . " lxi. 12
 thousand battles, and shaking a hundred *t*'s *Maud*, i. l. 48
- throne.* POEM. LINE.
 barking for the *t*'s of kings; . *Ode on Walk.* 121
 Betwixt a people and their ancient *t*, . " 163
 fierce light which beats upon a *t*, . *Ded. of Idylls* 26
 couchant with his eyes upon the *t*, *Guinevere* . 12
 joy to the people and joy to the *t* *Wel. to Alexan.* 29
- throned.*
 wisdom-bred And *t* of wisdom . *Cenone* . 122
 turning saw, *t* on a flowery rise, . *D. of F. Wom.* 123
- throng* (s.)
 in among the *t*'s of men; . *Locksley H.* 116
- throng* (verb.)
 To *t* with stately blooms . *The Poet* . 27
 marsh-flowers that *t* The desolate *Dying Swan* 40
 the people *t* The chairs and thrones *In Mem.* xxi. 15
 and *t*, their rags and they . *Lucretius* . 170
- thronged.*
 And her whisper *t* my pulses . *Locksley H.* 36
 Every gate is *t* with suitors, . " 101
- thronging.*
t all one porch of Paradise . *Pal. of Art* 101
t in and in, to where they waited . *Vision of Sin* 26
- throatle.*
 thro' wild March the *t* calls . *To the Queen.* 14
 The callow *t* lispeth, . *Claribel* . 17
 Sometimes the *t* whistled strong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2
 And swallow and sparrow and *t*, . *The Window* 157
- throve.*
 And so she *t* and prosper'd: . *Pal. of Art* 217
 that on which it *t* Falls off, . *To J. S.* 15
t, and branch'd from clime to clime *In Mem.* cxvii. 13
 all this *t* until I wedded thee! . *Guinevere* . 480
t not in her trade, not being bred. . *En. Arden* . 248
 in it *t* an ancient evergreen, . " 736
- thru.*
 I would *t* to them back in mine . *The Merman* 31
 dividing the swift mind, In act to *t* *M. d'Arthur* 61
 wrestling thews that *t* the world . *Princess*, vii. 266
 To seize and *t* the doubts of men; *In Mem.* cviii. 6
- thru.*
 thunder or a sound Of rocks *t* down, *Pal. of Art* 281
 from one sorrow to another *t*: . *Lotos-Es.* . 63
 broad-limb'd Gods at random *t*: . *To E. L.* . 15
 shiver of dancing leaves is *t* . *Maud*, i. vi. 73
- thrum.*
 to flaunt, to dress, to dance, to *t*, . *Princess*, iv. 498
- thrumming.*
 And *t* on the table: . *Will Water.* 160
- thrush.*
 rarely pipes the mounted *t*; . *In Mem.* xc. 2
- thrust* (s.)
 here a *t* that might have kill'd, . *Elaine* . 25
- thrust* (verb.)
 and *t* The dagger thro' her aide. . *D. of F. Wom.* 259
t him in the hollows of his arm, . *Dora* . 129
 with grim laughter *t* us out at gates. *Princess*, iv. 534
T in between, but Arac rode him down . " v. 521
 into a shallow grave they are *t*, . *Maud*, ii. v. 6
t the dish before her, crying 'Eat.' *Enid* . 1503
- thrusteth.*
 My tough lance *t* sure . . *Sir Galahad* 2
- thumb.*
 the raw mechanic's bloody *t*, . *Walk. to the M.* 67
 stoop and kiss the tender little *t*, . *Enid* . 395
 rotatory *t*'s on silken knees, . *Aylmer's F.* 200
- thump.*
 heave and *t* A league of street . *Princess*, iii. 111
- thunder* (s.)
 did gather *t* as they ran, . *The Poet* . 49
 as the lightning to the *t* . " 50
 With a low melodious *t*; . *Poet's Mind* 27
t and light in the magic night— . *The Merman* 23
 quiet seats Above the *t*, . *Cenone* . 130

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-----------|---|--------------------------------|-----------|
| ragged rims of <i>t</i> brooding low, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 75 | Bluster the winds and <i>t's</i> | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 38 |
| <i>t</i> or a sound Of rocks thrown down | " | 281 | And when the <i>t</i> of combat stands, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 30 |
| <i>t</i> on the everlasting hills. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 226 | down dark <i>t's</i> the glory shades, | " | 47 |
| The <i>t's</i> breaking at her feet: 'Of old sat Freedom' | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 75 | at high <i>t</i> of feast, In masque | <i>Princess</i> , | i. 194 |
| Black'd with thy branding <i>t</i> | <i>Talking O.</i> | 279 | toward the centre set the starry <i>t's</i> , | " | ii. 102 |
| Low <i>t's</i> bring the mellow rain, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 48 | a <i>t</i> of fierce Invective seem'd to wait | " | iv. 146 |
| took The <i>t</i> and the sunshine. | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 452 | When the <i>t</i> ebbs in sunshine, | " | vi. 146 |
| A long melodious <i>t</i> | " | iii. 452 | The <i>t</i> flows down, the wave again | <i>In Mgm. xix.</i> | 13 |
| on black blocks A breadth of <i>t</i> , | " | v. 281 | The double <i>t's</i> of chariots flow | xcviii. | 23 |
| crash of shivering points, And <i>t</i> | " | vii. 89 | forward-creeping <i>t's</i> Began to foam, | cil. | 37 |
| Throbb'd <i>t</i> thro' the palace floors, | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 49 | In vassal <i>t's</i> that follow'd thought, | cxi. | 16 |
| And a sullen <i>t</i> is roll'd: | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 177 | <i>t</i> in its broad-flung ship-wrecking roar, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 11 |
| even if they broke In <i>t</i> , silent; | <i>Enid</i> | 862 | The <i>t's</i> of Music's golden sea | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 252 |
| Upon a head so dear in <i>t</i> , | " | 1022 | Your limit, oft returning with the <i>t</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1035 |
| The drumming <i>t</i> of the huger fall | <i>Elaine</i> | 459 | his full <i>t</i> of youth Broke | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 115 |
| earth shake, and a low <i>t</i> of arms. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 278 | a full <i>t</i> Rose with a ground-swail | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 50 |
| on her the <i>t's</i> of the house | " | 639 | you do but hear the <i>t</i> , | " | 83 |
| flood, fire, earthquake, <i>t</i> , wrought | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 55 | Of such a <i>t</i> swelling toward the land | " | 85 |
| claps of <i>t</i> from within the cliffs | " | 114 | No! 'said he, 'but this <i>t's</i> roar | " | 242 |
| And there was rolling <i>t</i> ; | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 6 | Dream in the sliding <i>t's</i> , | <i>Requiescat</i> | 4 |
| Welcome her, <i>t's</i> of fort and of fleet! | <i>Boldicea</i> | 24 | | <i>tidings.</i> | |
| <i>T</i> , a flying fire in heaven, | <i>The Captain</i> | 41 | Be cheer'd with <i>t</i> of the bride, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxix. 23 |
| But they heard the foeman's <i>t</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 108 | To hear the <i>t</i> of my friend, | " | cxxv. 3 |
| Nor ever lowest roll of <i>t</i> moans, | | | | <i>tie (s.)</i> | |
| | <i>thunder (verb.)</i> | | To pass with all our social <i>t's</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 217 |
| And the volleying cannon <i>t</i> his loss; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 62 | ancient <i>t's</i> Would still be dear | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 245 |
| <i>T</i> 'Anathema,' friend, at you; | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 8 | inwoven here With dear Love's <i>t</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xviii. | 61 |
| That not one moment ceased to <i>t</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 121 | | <i>tie (verb.)</i> | |
| | <i>thunderbolt.</i> | | <i>T</i> up the ringlets on your cheek: | <i>Margaret</i> | 57 |
| in its breast a <i>t</i> . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 192 | Close up his eyes: <i>t</i> up his chin: | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 48 |
| And like a <i>t</i> he falls. | <i>The Eagle</i> | 6 | | <i>tiéd.</i> | |
| falling on them like a <i>t</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 43 | charm'd and <i>t</i> To where he stands | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 193 |
| the <i>t</i> hangs silent, but prepare; | " | ii. 285 | <i>t</i> it round his hat To make him pleasing | <i>Dora</i> | 81 |
| I dare All these male <i>t's</i> : | " | iv. 479 | <i>t</i> the bridle-reins of all the three | <i>Enid</i> | 947, 1032 |
| and once the flash of a <i>t</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | 27 | | <i>tier.</i> | |
| | <i>thunder-cloud.</i> | | up the marble stair, <i>t</i> over <i>t</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 1241 |
| As <i>t-c's</i> that, hung on high, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 98 | | <i>tiger.</i> | |
| like a <i>t-c</i> Whose skirts are loosen'd | <i>Enid</i> | 1307 | Here play'd, a <i>t</i> , rolling to and fro | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 151 |
| | <i>thunder-drops.</i> | | And let the ape and <i>t</i> die. | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxvii. 28 |
| As <i>t-d</i> fall on a sleeping sea: | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 122 | | <i>tiger-cat.</i> | |
| | <i>thundered.</i> | | a <i>t-c</i> In act to spring | <i>Princess</i> , | ii. 427 |
| <i>t</i> up into Heaven the Christless code | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 26 | | <i>tiger-lily.</i> | |
| Volleyed and <i>t</i> ; | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 21, 42 | Heavily hangs the <i>t-l</i> . | <i>'A spirit haunts,' etc.</i> | 12, 24 |
| <i>t</i> in and out the gloomy skirts | <i>Elaine</i> | 291 | | <i>tighten.</i> | |
| | <i>thundering.</i> | | made her lithe arm round his neck | <i>T, Vivien</i> | 464 |
| The league-long roller <i>t</i> on the reef, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 585 | | <i>tigress.</i> | |
| | <i>thunder-music.</i> | | To trip a <i>t</i> with a gossamer. | <i>Princess</i> , | v. 163 |
| <i>t-m</i> , rolling, shake The prophets | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvi. 7 | | <i>Tigris.</i> | |
| <i>thunder-pent.</i> | | | Adown the <i>T</i> I was borne, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 6 |
| A bridal dawn of <i>t-p</i> , 'Love thou thy land,' etc. | 51 | | | <i>tile.</i> | |
| are drown'd in gloom Of <i>t-s</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. 505 | her whinny shrills From <i>t</i> to scullery | <i>Princess</i> , | v. 443 |
| | <i>thunder-storm.</i> | | rogue would leap from his counter and <i>t</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 51 |
| the peoples plunging thro' the <i>t-s</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 126 | | <i>till (s.)</i> | |
| Upon a king's right hand in <i>t-s</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , | v. 429 | | <i>till (verb.)</i> | |
| | <i>thwarted.</i> | | It is the land that freemen <i>t</i> , 'You ask me why,' etc. | 5 | |
| wrong'd and lied and <i>t</i> us— | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. 519 | the labourer's <i>t's</i> His wonted glebe | <i>In Mem.</i> | c. 21 |
| <i>T</i> by one of these old father-fools, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 390 | sent a thousand men To <i>t</i> the wastes, | <i>Enid</i> | 1790 |
| | <i>tier</i> | | <i>t's</i> the field and lies beneath, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 3 |
| studded wide With disks and <i>t's</i> , | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 64 | | <i>till d.</i> | |
| | <i>ticking.</i> | | for miles about Was <i>t</i> by women; | <i>Princess</i> , | i. 190 |
| The slow clock <i>t</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> | 74 | | <i>till (game of arms.)</i> | |
| | <i>tickle.</i> | | that rang With <i>t</i> and tourney, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 122 |
| <i>t</i> the maggot born in an empty head, | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 38 | to move in old memorial <i>t's</i> , | " | v. 468 |
| | <i>tickled.</i> | | Forgetful of the <i>t</i> and tournament | <i>Enid</i> | 52 |
| secret laughter <i>t</i> all my soul. | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. 248 | victor at the <i>t</i> and tournament | " | 1808 |
| | <i>tickling.</i> | | Hurt in his first <i>t</i> was my son, | <i>Elaine</i> | 196 |
| caught the younker <i>t</i> trout | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 23 | should wear her favour at the <i>t</i> — | " | 357 |
| <i>t</i> the brute brain within the man's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 21 | many a time have watch'd thee at the <i>t</i> | " | 1350 |
| | <i>tide.</i> | | Killed in a <i>t</i> come next, five summers <i>Goonery</i> | <i>Goonery</i> | 319 |
| The <i>t</i> of time flow'd back with me, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 3 | on love And sports and <i>t's</i> and pleasure | " | 384 |
| ere she reach'd upon the <i>t</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 33 | | <i>till (of a cart.)</i> | |
| | | | his wife upon the <i>t</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 33 |

| | tilt (verb.) | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|--------|-------|---|-----------------------|-------------|
| would <i>t</i> it out among the lads : | <i>Princess</i> , | v. | 345 | and the long result of <i>T</i> ; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 11 |
| in this tournament can no man <i>t</i> . | <i>Enid</i> . | | 480 | Love took up the glass of <i>T</i> , | " | 32 |
| <i>t</i> 's with my good nephew thereupon, " | " | | 488 | in the foremost files of <i>t</i> | " | 178 |
| left it with her when he rode to <i>t</i> . | <i>Elaine</i> . | | 30 | we, the latest seed of <i>T</i> , | <i>Godiva</i> . | 5 |
| | <i>tilth</i> . | | | Forerun thy peers, thy <i>t</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 88 |
| and so by <i>t</i> and grange, And vines, <i>Princess</i> ; | i. | 109 | | memory of the wither'd leaf In endless <i>t</i> | " | 113 |
| with'er'dholt or <i>t</i> or pasturage. | <i>En. Arden</i> . | | 676 | What <i>t</i> the foeman's line is broke | " | 155 |
| | <i>tilting-field</i> . | | | memory dealing but with <i>t</i> , | " | 376 |
| In open battle or the <i>t</i> - <i>f</i> . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 328-30 | | thought and <i>t</i> be born again, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 70 |
| | <i>timber</i> . | | | And in the morning of the <i>t</i> 's. | " | 232 |
| And fiddled in the <i>t</i> ! | <i>Amphion</i> . | | 16 | For since the <i>t</i> when Adam first | " | 253 |
| | <i>timber-cross</i> . | | | How goes the <i>t</i> ! 'Tis five o'clock <i>Will Water</i> , | " | 3 |
| A front of <i>t</i> - <i>c</i> antiquity, | <i>En. Arden</i> . | | 693 | on this whirligig of <i>T</i> We circle | " | 63 |
| | <i>timbrcl</i> . | | | With <i>t</i> I will not quarrel | " | 206 |
| With <i>t</i> and with song. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 200 | It was the <i>t</i> when lilies blow, | <i>Lady Clare</i> . | 1 |
| | <i>time</i> (s.) | | | 'Then before her <i>t</i> she died | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 88 |
| yield you <i>t</i> To make demand | <i>To the Queen</i> | | 10 | Is to be the ball of <i>T</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 105 |
| tide of <i>t</i> flow'd back with me, | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | | 3 | avenged by sense that wore with <i>t</i> | " | 214 |
| The forward-flowing tide of <i>t</i> ; | " | | 4 | and the first bones of <i>T</i> ; | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 9 |
| In sooth it was a goodly <i>t</i> , (rep.) | " | | 20 | the sight and smacking of the <i>t</i> ; | " | 80 |
| fed the <i>t</i> With odour | " | | 64 | one wide chasm of <i>t</i> and frost | " | 93 |
| Apart from place, withholding <i>t</i> , | " | | 75 | to kill <i>T</i> by the fire in Winter | " | 201 |
| Entranced with that place and <i>t</i> , | " | | 97 | A tale for summer as befits the <i>t</i> , | " | 205 |
| Graven with emblems of the <i>t</i> | " | | 108 | something made to suit with <i>T</i> and place | " | 224 |
| After the fashion of the <i>t</i> , | " | | 119 | Some future <i>t</i> , if so indeed you will | " | ii. 50 |
| night new-risen, that marvellous <i>t</i> | " | | 130 | on the stretch'd forefinger of all <i>T</i> | " | 356 |
| 'The sweetest lady of the <i>t</i> , | " | | 151 | like swallows coming out of <i>t</i> | " | 409 |
| Sole star of all that place and <i>t</i> | " | | 152 | great name flow on with broadening <i>t</i> | " | iii. 148 |
| What <i>t</i> the amber morn Forth gushes <i>Ode to Mem</i> | | | 70 | somehow shapes the shadow, <i>T</i> ; | " | 313 |
| <i>t</i> the mighty moon was gathering <i>Love and Death</i> | | | 70 | for all things serve their <i>t</i> | " | iv. 55 |
| Beat <i>t</i> to nothing in my head | <i>Miller's D.</i> | | 67 | What <i>t</i> I watch'd the swallow | " | 71 |
| when <i>t</i> was ripe The still affection | " | | 224 | the Ithacensian suitors in old <i>t</i> , | " | 100 |
| From that <i>t</i> to this I am alone | <i>Enone</i> | | 189 | When we made bricks in Egypt. | " | 109 |
| the <i>t</i> 's of every land So wrought | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 147 | those were gracious <i>t</i> 's. | " | 278 |
| dreadful <i>t</i> , dreadful eternity, | " | | 267 | fellow-worker be, When <i>t</i> should serve; | " | 290 |
| ever worse with growing <i>t</i> , | " | | 270 | wasted here health, wealth, and <i>t</i> , | " | 333 |
| You know so ill to deal with <i>t</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | | 63 | drunkard's football, laughing-stocks of <i>T</i> ; | " | 496 |
| If <i>T</i> be heavy on your hands | " | | 66 | spent a stormy <i>t</i> With our strange girl : | " | v. 116 |
| happiest <i>t</i> of all the glad New-year; | <i>May Queen</i> , i, 2, 6 | | 6 | equal baseness lived in sleeper <i>t</i> 's | " | 375 |
| The good old year, the dear old <i>t</i> | " | ii. | 6 | plant a solid foot into the <i>T</i> , | " | 405 |
| So now I think my <i>t</i> is near. | " | iii. | 41 | music in the growing breeze of <i>T</i> 's | " | vi. 40 |
| <i>T</i> driveth onward fast | <i>Lotos-E's</i> . | | 88 | scatter all our maids Till happier <i>t</i> 's | " | 284 |
| 'The spacious <i>t</i> 's of great Elizabeth | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | | 7 | passing home Till happier <i>t</i> 's : | " | 360 |
| The <i>t</i> 's when I remember to have been | " | | 79 | call'd On flying <i>T</i> from all their silver | " | vii. 90 |
| thine own Until the end of <i>t</i> ; | " | | 84 | Much had she learnt in little <i>t</i> | " | 225 |
| Nilus would have risen before his <i>t</i> . | " | | 143 | these twain, upon the skirts of <i>T</i> , | " | 271 |
| This is the curse of <i>t</i> . | <i>To F. S.</i> | | 17 | Give it <i>t</i> To learn its limbs : | <i>Con.</i> | 7 |
| <i>t</i> and space to work and spread | <i>You ask me, why?</i> | | 16 | reach a hand thro' <i>t</i> to catch | <i>In Mem.</i> | i. 78 |
| induce a <i>t</i> When single thought | " | | 18 | Come <i>T</i> , and teach me, many years, | " | xiii. 17 |
| transfused Thro' future <i>t</i> 'Love thou thy land', etc. | " | | 4 | My fancies <i>t</i> to rise on wing, | " | 13 |
| pamper not a hasty <i>t</i> , | " | | 9 | A <i>t</i> to sicken and to swoon. | " | xxi. 17 |
| all the past of <i>T</i> reveals | " | | 50 | all was good that <i>T</i> could bring, | " | xxiii. 18 |
| this be true, till <i>T</i> shall close | " | | 59 | His license in the field of <i>t</i> , | " | xxvii. 6 |
| the style of those heroic <i>t</i> 's! | <i>The Epic</i> | | 79 | <i>t</i> draws near the birth of Christ (ciii. x.) | " | xxviii. 1 |
| the Mastodon, Nor we those <i>t</i> 's : | " | | 37 | miss their yearly due Before their <i>t</i> ! | " | xxix. 16 |
| never more, at any future <i>t</i> , | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 18 | As when he loved me here in <i>T</i> , | " | xlii. 15 |
| 'tis <i>t</i> that I were gone | " | | 163 | What <i>t</i> his tender palm is prest | " | xliv. 2 |
| I see the true old <i>t</i> 's are dead | " | | 229 | A lifelong tract of <i>t</i> revealed | " | xlv. 9 |
| Such <i>t</i> 's have not been since the light | " | | 232 | And <i>T</i> , a maniac scattering dust, | " | xlix. 7 |
| cock crew loud; as at that <i>t</i> of year | <i>Ep.</i> | | 10 | When <i>T</i> hath sunder'd shell from pearl. | " | li. 16 |
| we listen'd; with the <i>t</i> we play'd : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 216 | The perfect flower of human <i>t</i> ; | " | lx. 4 |
| in that <i>t</i> and place, I spoke to her, | " | | 221-6 | the dark hand struck down thro' <i>t</i> , | " | lxxi. 19 |
| the <i>t</i> Is come to raise the veil. | " | | 268 | Foreshorten'd in the tract of <i>t</i> ! | " | lxxvi. 4 |
| in my <i>t</i> a father's word was law | <i>Dora</i> | | 25 | What <i>t</i> mine own might also flee, | " | lxxxiii. 37 |
| <i>T</i> will set me right. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 98 | Shall gather in the cycled <i>t</i> 's | " | lxxxiv. 37 |
| for so long a <i>t</i> , If I may measure <i>t</i> | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 82 | such A friendship as had master'd <i>T</i> ; | " | 64 |
| and Earth, and <i>T</i> are choked. | " | | 102 | masters <i>T</i> indeed, and is Eternal, | " | 65 |
| one thousand and two hundred <i>t</i> 's To Christ | " | | 109 | Thy spirit in <i>t</i> among thy' peers | " | xc. 6 |
| do not say But that a <i>t</i> may come | " | | 187 | measuring out The steps of <i>T</i> — | " | xciv. 42 |
| I say, that <i>t</i> is at the doors | " | | 189 | There in due <i>t</i> the woodbine blows | " | civ. 7 |
| But could I, as in <i>t</i> 's foregone, | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 189 | change of place, like growth of <i>t</i> , | " | 11 |
| Shall Error in the round of <i>t</i> | <i>Love and Duty</i> | | 4 | The <i>t</i> -ithless coldness of the <i>t</i> 's | " | cv. 18 |
| Wait; my faith is large in <i>T</i> , | " | | 25 | The admits not flowers or leaves | " | cvi. 5 |
| wheels of <i>T</i> Spun round in station, | " | | 73 | Becoming, when the <i>t</i> has birth, | " | cxii. 14 |
| the <i>t</i> 's, when some new thought can | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 27 | Is it, then, regret for buried <i>t</i> | " | cxvi. 1 |
| in our <i>t</i> , nor in our children's <i>t</i> , | " | | 35 | Contemplate all this work of <i>T</i> , | " | cxvii. 1 |
| all <i>t</i> 's I have enjoy'd Greatly, | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 7 | If so he type this work of <i>t</i> | " | 16 |
| Made weak by <i>t</i> and fate, | " | | 60 | eddies in the flood Of onward <i>t</i> | " | cxviii. 6 |
| | | | | echoes out of weaker <i>t</i> 's | <i>Con.</i> | 22 |
| | | | | they must go, the <i>t</i> draws on | " | 89 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|----------|--|----------------------|-------|
| Appearing ere the <i>t's</i> were ripe, | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 139 | thro' her to the <i>t's</i> of her long hands, | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 26 |
| I remember the <i>t</i> , for the roots | <i>Maud, i.</i> | 1 | | | |
| Weep for a <i>t</i> so sordid and mean | " | 17 | | | |
| My yet young life in the wilds of <i>T</i> , | " | xvi. | | | |
| She is but dead, and the <i>t</i> is at hand | " | II. iii. | | | |
| Wretchedest age, since <i>T</i> began | " | v. | | | |
| is changed, for it fell at a <i>t</i> of year, | " | III. vi. | | | |
| 'It is <i>t</i> , it is <i>t</i> , O passionate heart, | " | 30 | | | |
| such a <i>t</i> as goes before the leaf, | <i>The Brook</i> | 13 | | | |
| Foremost captain of his <i>t</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 31 | | | |
| For many a <i>t</i> in many a clime | " | 64 | | | |
| him, who bettering not with <i>t</i> | <i>Will</i> | 10 | | | |
| Hereafter, thro' all <i>t's</i> , Albert the Good | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 472 | | | |
| little <i>t</i> for idle questioners. | <i>Enid</i> | 272 | | | |
| scantly <i>t</i> for half the work— | " | 288 | | | |
| having seen all beauties of our <i>t</i> , | " | 498 | | | |
| Constrain'd us, but a better <i>t</i> has come: | " | 716 | | | |
| I that wasted <i>t</i> to tend upon her | " | 887 | | | |
| in scarce longer <i>t</i> Than at Cæreleon | " | 964 | | | |
| And cursing their lost <i>t</i> | " | 1424 | | | |
| Enids and Geraints Of <i>t's</i> to be; | " | 1814 | | | |
| most famous man of all those <i>t's</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 22 | | | |
| Upon the great Enchanter of the <i>T</i> , | " | 69 | | | |
| when the <i>t</i> drew nigh Spake | <i>Elaine</i> | 71 | | | |
| marr'd his face and marked it ere his <i>t</i> | " | 247 | | | |
| Hide under grace, as in a smaller <i>t</i> | " | 267 | | | |
| simples and the science of that <i>t</i> , | " | 858 | | | |
| drove her ere her <i>t</i> across the fields | " | 886 | | | |
| till her <i>t</i> To tell you: | <i>Gwenevere</i> | 141 | | | |
| for the <i>t</i> Was maytime, and as yet | " | 381 | | | |
| Bear with me for the last <i>t</i> while I show | " | 454 | | | |
| be the fair beginning of a <i>t</i> . | " | 465 | | | |
| till in their Abbess died. | " | 684 | | | |
| Take your own <i>t</i> , Annie (rep.) | <i>En. Arden</i> | 463 | | | |
| monsters for the market of those <i>t's</i> , | " | 935 | | | |
| slighted suitor of old <i>t's</i> | " | 746 | | | |
| she shall know, I wait His <i>t</i> . | " | 812 | | | |
| then indeed Harder the <i>t's</i> were, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 452 | | | |
| a Malayan muck against the <i>t's</i> , | " | 403 | | | |
| years which are not <i>T's</i> had blasted him | " | 601 | | | |
| Is this a <i>t</i> to madden madness | " | 760 | | | |
| a <i>t</i> for these to flaunt their pride? | " | 770 | | | |
| link'd their race with <i>t's</i> to come— | " | 779 | | | |
| That Jenny had tript in her <i>t</i> | <i>Grandmother</i> | 26 | | | |
| first <i>t</i> , too, that ever I thought | " | 61 | | | |
| not weep—my own <i>t</i> seem'd so near. | " | 72 | | | |
| For mine is a <i>t</i> of peace, | " | 89-94 | | | |
| And age is a <i>t</i> of peace, | " | 97 | | | |
| What <i>t</i> have I to be vex't? | " | 104 | | | |
| Then never chilling touch of <i>T</i> | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 5 | | | |
| no truer <i>T</i> himself Can prove you | <i>A Dedication</i> | 15 | | | |
| O skill'd to sowing of <i>T</i> or Eternity | <i>Milton</i> | 2 | | | |
| beat quicker, for the <i>t</i> is pleasant. | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 12 | | | |
| But this is the <i>t</i> of hollies. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 22 | | | |
| moon comes, <i>T</i> slips away | <i>The Window</i> | 163 | | | |
| <i>time</i> (verb) | | | | | |
| Death's twin-brother, <i>t's</i> my breath; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxvii | | | |
| <i>timing</i> | | | | | |
| happy stars, <i>t</i> with things below, | <i>Maud, i.</i> | xviii | | | |
| <i>Timour-Mammon</i> | | | | | |
| <i>T-M</i> grins on a pile of children's bones, | <i>Maud, i.</i> | i | | | |
| <i>tin</i> | | | | | |
| polish'd <i>t's</i> , To serve the hot-and-hot | <i>Will Water</i> | 227 | | | |
| <i>tincl.</i> | | | | | |
| blazon'd on the shield In their own <i>t</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 10 | | | |
| <i>tinged</i> | | | | | |
| <i>t</i> with wan from lack of sleep, | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 9 | | | |
| <i>tingle.</i> | | | | | |
| and the nerves prick And <i>t</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlx. | | | |
| <i>tingling.</i> | | | | | |
| Nor runlet <i>t</i> from the rock; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcix. | | | |
| <i>tiut.</i> | | | | | |
| days have vanish'd, tone and <i>t</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlili. | | | |
| <i>tiny-trumpeting.</i> | | | | | |
| The <i>t-t</i> gnat can break our dream | <i>Elaine</i> | 138 | | | |

toil (verb.) POEM. LINE.
Why should we *t* alone, We only *t* *Lotos-Es.* . 60
Nor *t* for title, place '*Love thou thy land,*' etc. 25
I said, *t* beneath the curse, *Two Voices* 229

toiled.
T onward, prick'd with goads *Pal. of Art* 150
Souls that have *t*, and wrought, *Ulysses* . 46
t Mastering the lawless science *Aylmer's F.* 434
often *t* to cleave your little ones; " . 699

toiling.
A motion *t* in the gloom — '*Love thou thy land,*' etc. 54
Spins, *t* out his own cocoon. *Two Voices* 180
T in unmeasurable sand *Will* . 16

toime.
i' the woost o' *t* *s* I wug niver *N. Farmer* . 16

toithe.
an's *t* were due, an' *i* gied it in hond *N. Farmer* . 11

token.
There came a sweeter *t* *May Queen*, iii. 22
came a mystic *t* from the king *Ed. Morris* 132
Who show'd a *t* of distress? *In Mem.* lxxvii. 13
then he bound Her *t* on his helmet *Elaine* . 373
When these have worn their *t*'s: " . 765
be a *t* to her, That I am he. *En. Arden* . 901

told.
Sweet Alice, if I *t* her all' *Miller's D.* . 120
My love hath *t* me so a thousand times *Cenone* . 193
has *t* me words of peace. *May Queen*, iii. 12
whosoever I am sung or *t* . *M. d'Arthur* 34
And *t* me I should love. *Gardener's D.* 63
cuckoo *t* his name to all the hills " . 92
This is not *t* of any. They were saints *St. Stylites* 149
And *t* him of my choice, *Talking O.* 18
that same song of his He *t* me; *Golden Year* 8
She *t* him of their tears *Godiva* . 19
t him all her nurse's tale. *Lady Clare* 80
we, unworthier, *t* Of college; *Princess*, Pro. 110
t a tale from mouth to mouth " . 189
have him back Who *t* the 'Winter's Tale' " . 231
your example pilot, *t* her all " . iii. 121
such extremes, I *t* her, well might harm " . 128
t me she would answer us to-day " . 150
How came you here? I *t* him: " . iv. 202
me none *t*: not less to an eye " . 305
you had gone to her, She *t*, perforce; " . 311
Go: Cyril *t* us all. " . v. 35
now a pointed finger, *t* them all: " . 260
so I often *t* her, right or wrong, " . 278
t the king that I was pledged " . 342
if I saw not, yet they *t* me all " . vi. 4
might have *t* For she was cramm'd " *Con.* 34
He *t* it not: or something seal'd *In Mem.* xxxi. 15
tell them all they would have *t*, " xxxix. 25
He *t* me, lives in any crowd, " xcvii. 26
first he *t* me that he loved " *Con.* 6
What if he had *t* her yesternorn *Maud*, i. vi. 50
Who *t* him we were there? " *Il.* v. 52
hateful, monstrous, not to be *t*: " *Il.* vi. 41
She *t* me. She and James had *The Brook* . 96
t a long long-winded tale " . 138
She *t* me all her friends had said *The Letters* . 25
It *t* of England then to me, *The Daisy* . 89
T Enid, and they sadden'd her *Enid* . 64
journey to her, as himself Had *t* her, " 144, 846
these things he *t* the king. " . 151
t him scouring still 'The sparrow-hawk' " . 260
t her all their converse in the hall " . 520
return'd And *t* them of a chamber " . 1110
t Free tales, and took the word " . 1139
t him all that Earl Limours had said, " . 1240
nor *t* his gentle wife What all'd him, " . 1352
plainlier *t* How the huge Earl *3653*
Merlin once had *t* her of a charm, *Vivien* . 54
t you first of such a charm . 209
I trusted, when I *t* you that, *211*
crueller than was ever *t* in tale *707*
t her all the charm, and slept. *815*

and she *t* him, 'a red sleeve *Elaine* . 371
Lancelot *t* me of a common talk " . 376
there *t* the King What the King knew " . 576
the maid had *t* him all her tale, " 702
T him that her fine care had saved " 794, 819
I *t* her that her love Was but the flash " 859
Sir Lancelot *t* This matter to the Queen, *Guinevere* 1307
Nor with them mix'd, nor *t* her name, " 1307
the tales Which my good father *t*, " 146
T him, with other annals of the port, *En. Arden* 703
tho' Miriam Lane had *t* him all, " . 766
He said to Miriam, 'that you *t* me of " . 806
Then he *t* her of his voyage, " . 862
been himself a part of what he *t*, *Aylmer's F.* 12
t her fairy-tales, " . 89
as he *t* The story, storming a hill-fort " . 224
praised the waning red, and *t* The vintage " . 406
Then she *t* it, having dream'd *Sea Dreams* 200
what is this which now I'm *t*, *The Ringlet* 31
These have *t* us all their anger *Boadicea* . 23
There was one who watch'd and *t* me " . 30
golden work in which I *t* a truth. *Lucretius* . 256

tolerance.
Gama swamped in lazy *t* *Princess*, v. 433
must have rated her Beyond all *t*. *Aylmer's F.* 381

tolerant.
T of what he half-disdain'd, *Vivien* . 34

toll (s.)
'Honour,' she said 'and homage, tax and *t* *Cenone* 114
fruits and spices, clear of *t*, " *Golden Year* 45

toll (verb.)
T ye the church-bell sad and slow *D. of the O. Year* 3
Qhe set slow bell will seem to *t* *In Mem.* lvi. 10

told.
like a bell *T* by an earthquake *Princess*, vi. 312
Let the bell be *t*: (rep.) *Ode on Well.* 46

tomb.
Shut up as in a crumpling *t*, *Pal. of Art* 273
in the moon athwart the place of *t*'s *M. d'Arthur* 46
bore him thro' the place of *t*'s " . 175
hold their orgies at your *t*. '*You might have won*' " 12
near his *t* a feast Shone, *Princess*, Pro. 105
her empty glove upon the *t*: " . iv. 573
I go to plant it on his *t*, *In Mem.* viii. 22
In that deep down behind the *t*, " xlv. 6
My old affection of the *t*, " lxxxiv. 75-7
As it were a duty done to the *t*, *Maud*, i. xix. 49
Remains the lean P. W. on his *t*, *The Brook* . 192
'Let her *t* be costly, " *Elaine* 1329
be blazoned on her *t*, " 1334
her, that is the womb and *t* of all, *Lucretius* . 240

tome.
at a board by *t* and paper sat *Princess*, ii. 18

Tomohrit.
T, Athos, all things fair *To E. L.* . 5

to-morrow.
T'ill be the happiest time *May Queen*, i. 2, 42
T yet would reap to-day, '*Love thou thy land,*' etc. 93

Tomyris.
bronze valves, emboss'd with *T*. *Princess*, v. 355

ton.
Than were those lead-like *t*'s of sin, *St. Stylites* 25

tone.
Wears all day a fainter *t*: *The Owl*, ii. 7
Sweeter *t*'s than calumny *A Dirge* 17
'O cruel heart,' she changed her *t*, *Mariana in the S. 69*
wind breathes low with mellow *t*: *Lotos-Es.* . 147
fall down and glance From *t* to *t*. *D. of F. Wom.* 167
it was the *t*-with which he read *M. d'Arthur*, Ep. 5
He heeded not reviling *t*'s, " *Two Voices* 220
Swung themselves, and in low *t*'s, *Vision of Sin* 220
to herself, all in low *t*'s, she read *Princess*, vii. 160
To one clear harp in divers *t*'s *In Mem.* i. 2
With all the music in her *t*, " . iii. 10
days have vanish'd, *t* and tint, " . xliii. 5

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|---------|--|------------------------|---------|
| He past : a soul of nobler <i>t's</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. lib.</i> | | <i>T</i> his fair day for text, . . . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 100 |
| Perhaps the smile and tender <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 63 | there we <i>t</i> one tutor as to read : . . . | " | 177 |
| came her father, saying in low <i>t's</i> . . . | <i>Elaïne</i> | 988 | they saw the King : he <i>t</i> the gifts . . . | " | i. 43 |
| hint it not in human <i>t's</i> . . . | <i>Coquette, iii.</i> | 11 | He <i>t</i> A bird's-eye view . . . | " | ii. 108 |
| <i>longue.</i> | | | He <i>t</i> advantage of his strength . . . | " | 136 |
| of the many <i>t's</i> , the myriad eyes . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 47 | <i>T</i> both his hands, and smiling faintly . . . | " | 284 |
| Indian reeds blown from his silver <i>t</i> . . . | <i>The Poet</i> | 13 | turn'd to go, but Cyril <i>t</i> the child . . . | " | 391 |
| My tremulous <i>t</i> faltereth . . . | <i>Eleonore</i> | 136 | We <i>t</i> this palace : but even from the first . . . | iv. 294 | |
| run before the fluttering <i>t's</i> of fire . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 30 | dispatches which the Head Thral-amaze . . . | " | 361 |
| silver <i>t</i> , Cold February loved . . . | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 13 | She <i>t</i> it and she flung it . . . | " | 575 |
| servile to a shrewish <i>t</i> ! . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 42 | then <i>t</i> the King his three broad sons ; . . . | v. 258 | |
| wide in soul and bold of <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 124 | <i>t</i> it for an hour in mine own bed . . . | " | 474 |
| Blowing a noise of <i>t's</i> and deeds, . . . | " | 206 | <i>t</i> my leave, for it was nearly noon . . . | " | 457 |
| To feel, altho' no <i>t</i> can prove, . . . | " | 445 | <i>T</i> the face-cloth from the face . . . | " | 542 |
| 'Tis said he had a tuneful <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 17 | she <i>t</i> it : Pretty bud ! Lily of the vale ! . . . | vi. 175 | |
| Let me loose thy <i>t</i> with wine : . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 88 | for she <i>t</i> no part In our dispute . . . | Com. 49 | |
| Fear not thou to loose thy <i>t</i> . . . | " | 255 | Our voices <i>t</i> a higher range . . . | <i>In Mem. xxx.</i> | 21 |
| in <i>t</i> a no man could understand . . . | " | 222 | In those sad words I <i>t</i> farewell : . . . | <i>iv. 1</i> | |
| I would that my <i>t</i> could utter <i>'Break, break, etc.</i> . . . | " | 325 | I <i>t</i> the thorns to bind my brows . . . | lxviii. 7 | |
| in this frequency can I lend full <i>t</i> <i>Princess, iv.</i> . . . | " | 422 | She <i>t</i> the kiss sedately . . . | <i>Maud, I. xii.</i> | 14 |
| every spoken <i>t</i> should lord you . . . | " | 523 | <i>T</i> her blind and shuddering puppies, <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 129 | |
| On flying Time from all their silver <i>t's</i> . . . | " | 90 | She <i>t</i> the little ivory chest, . . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 139 |
| Whatever fickle <i>t's</i> may say . . . | <i>In Mem. xxvi.</i> | 4 | What more ? We <i>t</i> our last adieu, <i>The Daisy</i> . . . | 85 | |
| To flicker with his double <i>t</i> . . . | " | cix. 8 | <i>t</i> them, and arrayed herself therein, <i>Enid</i> . . . | 139, 849 | |
| A contradiction on the <i>t</i> . . . | " | ccxv. 4 | Enid <i>t</i> his charger to the stall . . . | " | 368 |
| made my <i>t</i> so stammer and trip . . . | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 83 | he <i>t</i> me from a goodly house : . . . | " | 1061 |
| With the evil <i>t</i> and the evil ear . . . | " | x. 51 | Enid <i>t</i> a little delicately . . . | " | 1140 |
| Let not my <i>t</i> be a thrall to my eye . . . | " | xvi. 32 | <i>t</i> the word and play'd upon it . . . | " | 1373 |
| By some yet unmooned <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 233 | <i>t</i> him for a victim of Earl Doorm, . . . | " | 1461 |
| As a man upon his <i>t</i> May break it, <i>Enid</i> . . . | " | 891 | hated her, who <i>t</i> no thought of them, . . . | " | 1561 |
| neither eyes nor <i>t</i> —O stupid child ! <i>Vivien</i> . . . | " | 100 | <i>t</i> his russet beard between his teeth . . . | " | 1624 |
| Your <i>t</i> has tript a little : . . . | " | 452 | you <i>t</i> for a bandit knight of Doorm ; . . . | " | 1680 |
| let her <i>t</i> Rage like a fire . . . | " | 650 | haughty, jousts and <i>t</i> a paramour ; . . . | " | 1708 |
| heather caught and refit him of his <i>t</i> <i>Elaïne</i> . . . | " | 973 | he <i>t</i> Before the Queen's fair name . . . | " | 1708 |
| prick'd at once, all <i>t's</i> were loosed : . . . | " | 720 | She <i>t</i> the helm and he the sail : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 49 |
| prick'd <i>t</i> To blare its own . . . | " | 938 | <i>t</i> his brush and blotted out the bird, . . . | " | 328 |
| good nuns would check her gadding <i>t</i> <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | " | 311 | and she <i>t</i> him for the King : . . . | " | 625 |
| his long-bounden <i>T</i> Was loos'd, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 645 | suddenly she <i>t</i> To bitter weeping . . . | " | 703 |
| <i>t</i> that ruled the hour . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 194 | at her touch <i>T</i> gay colours, . . . | " | 799 |
| strong on his legs, but still of his <i>t</i> ! <i>Grandmother</i> . . . | " | 13 | of the crowd you <i>t</i> no more account <i>Elaïne</i> . . . | " | 1022 |
| <i>t</i> the <i>t</i> is fire, or <i>t</i> you know, my dear (rep.) . . . | " | 28 | <i>t</i> note that when the living smile . . . | " | 1066 |
| My <i>t</i> Trips, or <i>t</i> speak profanely <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | " | 73 | and the shield, <i>T</i> here kept it, . . . | " | 549 |
| <i>longue-tied.</i> | | | he <i>t</i> , And gave, the diamond : . . . | " | 1740 |
| A <i>t-t</i> Poet in the feverous days . . . | <i>Golden Year</i> | 10 | those two brethren from the chariot <i>t</i> . . . | " | 1266 |
| thus <i>t-t</i> , it made him wroth the more <i>Enid</i> . . . | " | 961 | Stoopt, <i>t</i> , brake seal, and read it : . . . | " | 634 |
| <i>too-earnest.</i> | | | his creatures <i>t</i> and bare him off . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 108 |
| Not look with that <i>t</i> -eye . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 18 | <i>t</i> Full easily all impressions . . . | " | 634 |
| <i>too-fearful.</i> | | | they <i>t</i> her to themselves : . . . | " | 683 |
| <i>t</i> f guilt Simpler than any child . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 308 | Enoch <i>t</i> , and handled all his limbs <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 151 | |
| <i>took.</i> | | | when their tasks were fill'd they <i>t</i> aboard . . . | " | 642 |
| So <i>t</i> echo with delight, (rep.) . . . | <i>The Owl, ii.</i> | | <i>T</i> joyful note of all things joyful . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 61 |
| Cleaving, <i>t</i> root, and springing forth <i>The Poet</i> . . . | " | 21 | Innocent hare Falter before he <i>t</i> it . . . | " | 491 |
| <i>t</i> the reed-tops as it went . . . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 10 | Seized it, <i>t</i> home, and to my lady.— . . . | " | 532 |
| <i>t</i> the soul Of that waste place with joy . . . | " | 24 | he partly <i>t</i> himself for true . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 181 |
| bells Began to chime. She <i>t</i> her throne: <i>Pal of Art</i> . . . | " | 158 | never <i>t</i> that useful name in vain : . . . | " | 189 |
| shuddering <i>t</i> hold of all my mind . . . | <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 35 | I that <i>t</i> you for true gold . . . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 32 |
| He <i>t</i> the goose upon his arm, . . . | <i>The Goose</i> | 42 | the master <i>t</i> Small notice, or austere <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | " | 17 |
| how I row'd across And <i>t</i> it . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 33 | <i>took.</i> | | |
| <i>t</i> with care, and kneeling on one knee, . . . | " | 173 | Or thou wilt prove their <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 55 |
| Put forth their hands, and <i>t</i> the King, . . . | " | 206 | thou their <i>t</i> , set on to plague . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 357 |
| for the pleasure that I <i>t</i> to hear . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 223 | Him his catspaw and the Cross his <i>t</i> , <i>Sea Dreams</i> . . . | 186 | |
| Dora <i>t</i> the child, and went her way <i>Dora</i> . . . | " | 69 | <i>took.</i> | | |
| she rose and <i>t</i> The child once more, . . . | " | 78 | my <i>teeth</i> , which now are dropt away <i>St. S. Stylites</i> . . . | 443 | |
| he <i>t</i> the boy, that cried aloud . . . | " | 99 | in the <i>teeth</i> of cleft-d antagonisms <i>Princess, iv.</i> . . . | 443 | |
| Dora said, 'My uncle <i>t</i> the boy ; . . . | " | 112 | captains flash'd their glittering <i>teeth</i> , . . . | v. 19 | |
| Mary <i>t</i> another mate . . . | " | 166 | red in <i>t</i> and claw with ravine . . . | <i>In Mem. li.</i> | 15 |
| As one by one we <i>t</i> them.— . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 87 | russet beard between his <i>teeth</i> ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1561 |
| We <i>t</i> them all, till she was left alone . . . | " | 90 | 'sacoundrel' out of <i>teeth</i> that ground <i>Aylmer's F.</i> . . . | 328 | |
| I <i>t</i> the swarming sound of life . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 213 | dragon warriors from Cadmean <i>teeth</i> <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | " | 186 |
| Why <i>t</i> ye not your pastime ? . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 28 | <i>top</i> | | |
| Love himself <i>t</i> part against himself . . . | " | 45 | hills with peaky <i>t's</i> engraif'd, . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 113 |
| with a frolic welcome <i>T</i> the thunder <i>Ulysses</i> . . . | " | 47 | 'will you climb the <i>t</i> of Art. . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 165 |
| Love <i>t</i> up the glass of Time, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 31 | here it comes With five at <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 103 |
| Love <i>t</i> up the harp of Life . . . | " | 33 | O rock upon thy towery <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 265 |
| she <i>t</i> the tax away, . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 78 | The <i>t's</i> shall strike from star to star <i>Princess, vi.</i> . . . | 41 | |
| Who <i>t</i> a wife, who reared his race, <i>Two Voices</i> . . . | " | 328 | shouted at once from the of-f the house <i>Maud, li. v.</i> . . . | 50 | |
| Then I <i>t</i> a pencil, and wrote . . . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 25 | to the high <i>t</i> of the garden-wall . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 26 |
| <i>t</i> him by the curls, and led him in <i>Vision of Sin</i> . . . | " | 6 | I climb'd to the <i>t</i> of the garth . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 38 |
| | | | sets all the <i>t's</i> quivering . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 186 |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|---|----------|--|--------------------------|------------|
| Myriads of <i>t-t</i> and jacinth work . . . | <i>topas-lights.</i> <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 57 | Had <i>t</i> his ball and flown his kite . . . | <i>AYLMER'S F.</i> | 84 |
| Speak, and let the <i>t</i> die . . . | <i>topic.</i> <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 189 | <i>T</i> over all her presents petulantly . . . | " | 235 |
| Will <i>t</i> to the trumpet down . . . | <i>topple.</i> <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 214 | Till she began to <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 236 |
| And <i>t's</i> down the scales : . . . | " | v. 435 | there? you arbutus <i>T's</i> ; . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 185 |
| A kingdom <i>t's</i> over with a shriek . . . | " | Con. 62 | | <i>tottering.</i> | |
| And <i>t's</i> round the dreary west . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 29 | yester-even, suddenly giddily <i>t</i> — | <i>Boddicea</i> | 29 |
| The spurs of ice are <i>t</i> down, . . . | <i>toppled.</i> <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvi. | 12 | Doctor's a <i>t</i> , lass, . . . | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 66 |
| <i>t</i> over all antagonism . . . | <i>toppling.</i> <i>Enid</i> . 491, 1682 | | | <i>tottler.</i> | |
| gust of wind Puff'd out this <i>t</i> . . . | <i>torch</i> <i>Vivien</i> . 581 | | And weary with a finger's <i>t</i> 'Clear-headed friend' 22 | <i>touch (s.)</i> | |
| With that she <i>t</i> her robe apart . . . | <i>lore</i> <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 137 | | title, place, or <i>t</i> Of pension 'Love thou thy land,' etc 25 | | |
| <i>T</i> the king's letter, snow'd it down, <i>Princess</i> , i. | | 60 | Pethaps some modern <i>t's</i> here and <i>Al d'Arthur</i> , Ep 6 | | |
| in her lion's mood <i>T</i> open . . . | " | iv. 362 | <i>t's</i> are but embassies of love . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 18 |
| Leaf after leaf, and <i>t</i> , and cast them off, <i>Elaine</i> 1193 | | | But I have sudden <i>t's</i> . . . | <i>Ed Morris</i> | 53 |
| <i>t</i> , As if the living passion . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 534 | | there seem'd <i>A t</i> of something false . . . | " | 74 |
| With wakes of fire we <i>t</i> the dark . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> 52 | | <i>My</i> sense of <i>t</i> is something coarse, <i>Talking O.</i> 163 | | |
| ran in, Beat breast, <i>t</i> hair . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . 273 | | The cushions of whose <i>t</i> may press . . . | " | 179 |
| | <i>tor.</i> | | Baby fingers, waxen <i>t's</i> , . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 90 |
| <i>T</i> from the fringe of spray, . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 40 | | <i>A t</i> , a kiss! the charm was snapt . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 133 |
| drench'd with ooze, and <i>t</i> with briers, <i>Princess</i> , v. | | 27 | O for the <i>t</i> of a vanish'd hand, 'Break break,' etc. 11 | | |
| the household flower <i>T</i> from theintel " . 123 | | | like a <i>t</i> of sunshine on the rocks . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 339 |
| her blooming mantle <i>t</i> , . . . | " | vi. 122 | the <i>t</i> of all mischance but came . . . | " | iv. 530 |
| The Mayfly is torn by the swallow, <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | | 23 | not a thought, a <i>t</i> , But pure as lines . . . | " | v. 187 |
| By which our houses are <i>t</i> : . . . | " | xix. 33 | some <i>t</i> of that Which kills me . . . | " | vi. 287 |
| All the air was <i>t</i> in sunder, . . . | <i>The Captain</i> 47 | | No more, dear love, for at a <i>t</i> I yield . . . | " | 377 |
| | <i>Torre.</i> | | Tenderness <i>t</i> by <i>t</i> , and last, to these . . . | " | vii. 99 |
| two strong sons, Sir <i>T</i> and Sir Lavaine <i>Elaine</i> . 174 | | | a <i>t</i> Came round my wrist . . . | " | 122 |
| 'Here is <i>T's</i> : Hurt in his first tilt . . . | " | 195 | <i>T</i> too solemn for the comic <i>t's</i> in them, " <i>Con.</i> 68 | | |
| was my son, Sir <i>T</i> . . . | " | 198, 230 | And I perceived no <i>t</i> of change . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xiv. | 17 |
| added plain Sir <i>T</i> . . . | " | 209 | The <i>t</i> of change in calmor storm . . . | " | xvi. 6 |
| Surely I but play'd on <i>T</i> : . . . | " | 784 | A <i>po</i> t shame upon her cheek: . . . | " | xxxvii. |
| far away with good Sir <i>T</i> for guide . . . | " | 792 | some dim <i>t</i> of earthly things . . . | " | xliii. |
| <i>T</i> and Elaine, why here? . . . | " | 795 | If such a dreamy <i>t</i> should fall . . . | " | xv. |
| turn'd Sir <i>T</i> , and being in his moods . . . | " | 1060 | You say, but with no <i>t</i> of scorn, . . . | " | xvi. |
| the rough <i>T</i> began to heave and move, " . 1060 | | | Sprang up for ever at a <i>t</i> . . . | " | Con. 117 |
| | <i>torrent.</i> | | <i>t</i> with shade the bridal noons . . . | " | 166 |
| the <i>t</i> called me from the clefts . . . | <i>Genome</i> . 51 | | glit by the <i>t</i> of a millionaire : . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. | 66 |
| She heard the <i>t's</i> meet 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc . 1 | | | heart-free, with the least tittle <i>t</i> of spleen, " <i>II.</i> v. 11 | | |
| For me the <i>t</i> ever pour'd . . . | <i>To E. L.</i> . 13 | | A <i>t</i> of their office might have sufficed . . . | <i>Enid</i> . 1161 | |
| roll The <i>t's</i> , dash'd to the vale . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. 340 | | keep a <i>t</i> of sweet civility . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . 798 | |
| roll the <i>t</i> out of dusky doors : . . . | " | vii. 193 | pale blood of the wizard at her <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . 1274 | |
| let the <i>t</i> dance thee down . . . | " | 181 | go down before your spear at a <i>t</i> . . . | " | 149-577 |
| Like <i>t's</i> from a mountain source . . . | <i>The Letters</i> 30 | | save it be some lo- <i>off</i> <i>t</i> Of greatne . . . | " | 449 |
| flush'd the bed Of silent <i>t's</i> , . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> . 74 | | Courtesy with a <i>t</i> of traitor in it . . . | " | 630 |
| <i>t's</i> of her myriad universe, . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . 39 | | at a <i>t</i> of light, an air of heaven, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 5 |
| | <i>torrent-bow.</i> | | So finely, that a troublous <i>t</i> Thinn'd . . . | " | 75 |
| floating as they fell Lit up a <i>t-b</i> . . . | <i>Pal of Art</i> 36 | | never chilling <i>t</i> of time . . . | <i>The Ringlet</i> 5, 15 | |
| | <i>torlouse.</i> | | | <i>touch (verb.)</i> | |
| Upon the <i>t</i> creeping to the wall . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 27 | | I'd <i>t</i> her neck so warm and white: <i>Miller's D.</i> 174 | | |
| | <i>torlured.</i> | | with some new grace Or seem'd to <i>t</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 200 | | |
| a twitch of pain <i>T</i> her mouth. . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. 90 | | <i>t</i> my body and be heal'd and live: <i>S. S. Stylites</i> 98 | | |
| Me they seized and me they <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> . 49 | | may be we shall <i>t</i> the Happy Isles, <i>Ulysses</i> 63 | | |
| | <i>Tory.</i> | | <i>t</i> him with thy lighter thought, . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 54 |
| I myself, A <i>T</i> to the quick . . . | <i>Walk to the Mt</i> 73 | | those two likes might meet and <i>t</i> . <i>Two Voices</i> 357 | | |
| Let Whig and <i>T</i> stir their blood: <i>Will Water</i> 50 | | | <i>t's</i> me with mystic gleams . . . | " | 380 |
| The <i>T</i> member's elder son . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Con. 53 | | Can <i>t</i> the heart of Edward Gray. <i>Ed. Gray</i> . 8 | | |
| A gathering of the <i>T</i> , . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xx. 33 | | And <i>t</i> upon the master-chord . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . 27 | |
| | <i>loss.</i> | | We <i>t</i> on our dead self, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 205 |
| Should <i>t</i> with tangle and with shells <i>In Mem.</i> x. 20 | | | <i>t's</i> on the workman and his work . . . | " | 305 |
| That <i>t's</i> at the harbour-mouth: . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> . 2 | | <i>t</i> not a hair of his head : . . . | " | iv. 388 |
| There the sunlit ocean <i>t's</i> . . . | <i>The Captain</i> 69 | | <i>t</i> upon a sphere Too gross to tread . . . | " | vii. 305 |
| | <i>passing.</i> | | To <i>t</i> thy thousand years of gloom <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 12 | | |
| <i>t</i> up A cloud of incense . . . | <i>Pal of Art</i> 38 | | O Father, <i>t</i> the east, and light . . . | " | xliv. 31 |
| | <i>test.</i> | | other than the things I v. . . . | " | xlviii. 18 |
| Discuss'd <i>g</i> doubt and <i>t</i> it to and fro: <i>Princess</i> , ii. 492 | | | seem'd to <i>t</i> it into leaf: . . . | " | lxviii. 18 |
| <i>f</i> a ball Above the fountain-jets . . . | " | 436 | <i>T</i> thy dull goal of joyless gray, . . . | " | lxi. 17 |
| <i>f</i> on thoughts that changed from hue to hue" <i>iv.</i> 192 | | | Descend, and <i>t</i> , and enter : . . . | " | xcii. 13 |
| and heard her name so <i>f</i> about . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . 233 | | Not <i>t</i> on her father's sin : . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xix. 17 | |
| | | | <i>T</i> a spirit among things divine, . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> . 139 | |
| | | | will not <i>t</i> upon him even in jest, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . 312 | |
| | | | <i>t</i> it with a sword, It buzzes wildly <i>Vivien</i> . 282 | | |
| | | | one of all the drove should <i>t</i> me : . . . | " | 349 |
| | | | I cannot <i>t</i> thy lips, they are not mine <i>Guinevere</i> 547 | | |
| | | | So,—from afar,— <i>t</i> as at once? . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 580 |
| | | | O Goddess, like ourselves <i>T</i> , and be <i>Lucretius</i> . 82 | | |

[illegible]

| | FORM. | LINE. | | trade (verb.) | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|-------------|---|----------------------------------|-------------|-------|
| wild woods that hung about the t | <i>Princess</i> | i. 50 | Should he not t himself out yonder? | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 142 | |
| Cat-footed thro' the t | " | 103 | | <i>traded.</i> | | |
| dropt with evening on a rustic t | " | 108 | There Enoch t for himself | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 534 | |
| man and woman, t And landskip | " | iv. 425 | | <i>trader.</i> | | |
| I wonder'd from the noisy t | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxviii. 5 | Never comes the t, never floats | <i>Locksley H.</i> | . 161 | |
| I roved at random thro' the t | " | lxxxvii. 3 | | <i>tradesman.</i> | | |
| The dust and din and steam of t | " | lxxxviii. 8 | faith in a t's ware or his word? | <i>Maud</i> | I. i. 27 | |
| if I praised the busy t | " | 37 | | <i>tradition.</i> | | |
| That not in any mother t | " | xcvii. -- | as t teaches, Young ashes | <i>Amphion</i> | . 26 | |
| And pass the silent-lighted t | <i>Com.</i> | 112 | and made Their own t's God, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | . 795 | |
| heart in the gross mud-honey of t | <i>Maud</i> | I. xvi. 5 | | <i>tragic.</i> | | |
| By twenty thorns, a little t | <i>The Brook</i> | . 29 | all things grew more t | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 7 | |
| far from noise and smoke of t | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 13 | | <i>trail (s.)</i> | | |
| Beheld the long street of a little t | <i>Enid</i> | . 242 | hunt old t's said Cynil 'very well; | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 368 | |
| out of t and valley came a noise | " | . 247 | | <i>trail (verb.)</i> | | |
| 'What means the tumult of the t? | " | . 259 | slowly t himself sevenfold | <i>The Mermaid</i> | . 25 | |
| Go to the t and buy us flesh | " | . 372 | Clasp her window, t and twine, | <i>The Window</i> | . 22 | |
| across the bridge, And reach'd the t | " | . 384 | T and twine, and clasp and kiss | " | . 24 | |
| into that new fortress by your t | " | . 407 | | <i>trail'd.</i> | | |
| thought to find Arms in your t | " | . 418 | barges t By slow horses; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> | i. 20 | |
| Raised my own t against me | " | . 457 | T himself up on one knee: | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 139 | |
| by and by the t Flow'd in | " | . 546 | By a shuffled step, by a dead weight t | <i>Maud</i> | I. i. 14 | |
| Went Yniol thro' the t | " | . 693 | | <i>trailer.</i> | | |
| Scatter'd thro' the houses of the t | " | . 695 | bell-like flower Of fragrant t's, | <i>Eldmore</i> | . 38 | |
| beheld A little t with towers | " | . 1046 | swings the t from the crag; | <i>Locksley H.</i> | . 162 | |
| Did you know Enoch Arden of this t? | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 846 | | <i>trailing.</i> | | |
| one of our t, but later by an hour | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 254 | Some bearded meteor, t light, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> | . 26 | |
| High t's on hills were dimly seen | <i>The Voyage</i> | . 34 | | <i>train (succession, etc.)</i> | | |
| By every t and tower, | <i>The Flower</i> | . 14 | No many t of reason keep: | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 50 | |
| | <i>toy.</i> | | old-world t's, upheld at court | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | . 277 | |
| t's in lava, fans Of sandal, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | . 18 | Last of the t, a moral leper, I, | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 203 | |
| The tricks, which make us t's of men | " | ii. 49 | A hundred maids in t across the Park | " | vi. 60 | |
| | <i>traced.</i> | | behind, A t of dames: | " | vii. 113 | |
| And silent t's of the past | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlii. 7 | all the t of bounteous hours | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiii. 30 | |
| | <i>traced.</i> | | Memnius in a t of flowery clauses | <i>Lucretius</i> | . 119 | |
| in her raiment's hem was t in flame | <i>The Poet</i> | . 45 | | <i>train (railway carriages)</i> | | |
| deep-set windows, stained and t | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | . 49 | I waited for the t at Coventry; | <i>Godiva</i> | . 1 | |
| might as well have t in the sands | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | . 49 | | <i>train (verb.)</i> | | |
| as he t a faintly-shadowed track, | <i>Elaine</i> | . 165 | to t the rose-bush that I set | <i>May Queen</i> | ii. 47 | |
| | <i>trachyte.</i> | | t To ripen growth the mind | <i>In Mem.</i> | xli. 7 | |
| trapand tuff. Amygdaloid and t | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 345 | | <i>training.</i> | | |
| | <i>track (s.)</i> | | The bearing and the t of a child | <i>Princess</i> | v. 455 | |
| Into that wondrous t of dreamse | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | . 279 | | <i>trait.</i> | | |
| If straight thy t, or if oblique, | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 193 | From talk of war to t's of pleasantry | <i>Elaine</i> | . 320 | |
| the t Whereon we fared with equal feet | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxv. 1 | | <i>traitor.</i> | | |
| We ranging down this lower t | " | xlv. 1 | sweeter dew than t's tear. | <i>A Dirge</i> | . 24 | |
| Enid leading down the t's | <i>Enid</i> | . 877 | that there be no t's in your camp | <i>Princess</i> | v. 415 | |
| as he traced a faintly-shadow'd t | <i>Elaine</i> | . 165 | We seem a nest of t's | " | vi. 416 | |
| right across its t there lay, | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | . 128 | Dear t, too much loved, why? | " | vi. 275 | |
| | <i>track (verb.)</i> | | And all thro' that young t | <i>Enid</i> | . 715 | |
| t Suggestion to her inmost cell. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xciv. 31 | make good fellows fools And t's | " | 1249 | |
| I will t this vermin to their carths | <i>Enid</i> | . 217 | Sir Lancelot, friend? T or true? | <i>Violen</i> | . 620 | |
| t this catfitt to his hold, | " | . 415 | shriek'd out t' to the unhearing wall, | <i>Elaine</i> | . 609 | |
| the subtle beast Would t her guilt | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 60 | Courtesy with a touch of t in it | " | . 636 | |
| impossible, Far as we t ourselves. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | . 306 | T, come out, ye are trap'd at last, | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 105 | |
| | <i>tracked.</i> | | left in charge of all, The t--- | " | . 194 | |
| t you still on classic ground | <i>To E. L.</i> | . 10 | this false t have displaced his lord | " | . 214 | |
| thought Geraint, 'I have t him to | <i>Enid</i> | . 253 | So foul a t to myself and her, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | . 319 | |
| | <i>tract.</i> | | | <i>traitor-hearted.</i> | | |
| In the dim t of Penuel. 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. | . 29 | | unkind, untrue, Unknightly, t-h | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | . 120 | |
| all dark and red—a t of sand, | <i>Pal. of Art.</i> | . 65 | | <i>traitress.</i> | | |
| In t's of pasture sunny-warm, | " | . 94 | If I be such a t. | <i>Violen</i> | . 201 | |
| many a t of palm and rice, | " | . 114 | to harry me, petty spy, And t. | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 359 | |
| overlooks the sandy t's | <i>Locksley H.</i> | . 5 | | <i>tram.</i> | | |
| sweep the t's of day and night | <i>Two Voices</i> | . 69 | laying his t's in a poison'd gloom | <i>Maud</i> | I. x. 8 | |
| led by t's that pleased us well, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 2 | | <i>tramp.</i> | | |
| A lifelong t of time reveal'd: | " | xlv. 9 | To t, to scream, to burnish | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 499 | |
| Foreshorten'd in the t of time? | " | lxxvi. 4 | | <i>trample.</i> | | |
| t's of calm from tempest made | " | cxi. 14 | To t round my fallen head, 'Come not, when,' etc. | " | . 3 | |
| In t's of fluent heat began, | " | cxvii. 9 | I t on your offers and on you: | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 525 | |
| but thro' all this t of years | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | . 23 | Behold me overturn and t on him. | <i>Enid</i> | . 1695 | |
| Faith from t's no feet have trod, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | . 29 | | | | |
| | <i>trade (s.)</i> | | | | | |
| Another hand crept too across his t | <i>En. Arden</i> | . 110 | | | | |
| set Anne forth in t | " | . 138 | | | | |
| But throve not in her t | " | . 248 | | | | |

- 'Tme, Dear feet, that I have follow'd Vivien . 75
on my chargers, t them under us.' Boadicea . 69
- trampled.*
t some beneath her horses' heels, . Princess, Pro. 44
a spark of will Not to be t out. . Maud, II. ii. 57
- trampling.*
t the flowers With clamour . Princess, v. 237
great self seekers t on the right : . Ode on Wall. 187
charger t many a prickly star . Enid . 313
- trance (s.)*
Like some bold sett in a t, . L. of Shalott, iv. 11
I muse, as in a t, . Eleonore 72-5
her, who clasp'd in her last t . D. of F. Wom. 266
The t gave way To those caresses, Love and Duty 63
As here we find in t's, men . Two Voices 352
Until they fall in t again. . " 354
but lay like one in t, . Princess, vii. 136
In some long t should slumber on : In Mem. xlii. 4
kinsman thou to death and t . " lxx. 1
At length my t Was cancell'd, . " xciv. 43
the Queen immersed in such a t, . Guinevere . 398
- trance (verb.)*
thickest dark did t the sky . Mariana . 18
- tranced.*
So t, so rapt in ecstasies, . Eleonore . 78
Hung t from all pulsation . Gardener's D. 255
We stood t in long embraces . Maud, II. iv. 8
nature fail'd a little And he lay t : En. Arden . 794
- tranquillity.*
Marr'd her friend's point with pale t. Elaine . 729
O Thou, Passionless bride, divine T, Lucretius 262
- transfer.*
foolish sleep t's to thee. . In Mem. lxvii 16
t The whole I felt for him to you. " lxxiv. 103
- transfixt.*
So lay the man t. . Enid . 1015
- transfused.*
but t Thro' future time 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 3
- transgression.*
So for every light t . The Captain 11
- transient.*
Away we stole, and t in a trice . Princess, v. 37
- transit.*
wing'd Her t to the throne . Princess, iv. 359
- transmitter.*
The one t of their ancient name, . Aylmer's F. 296
- transplanting.*
And Methods of t trees, . Amphion . 79
- transport.*
But heard, by secret t led, . Two Voices 214
Me mightier t's move and thrill : . Sir Galahad 22
sturring a sudden t rose and fell. . Princess, iv. 11
- trap (stone.)*
horneblende, rag and t and tuff, . Princess, iii. 344
- trap (snare.)*
As of a wild thing taken in the t, . Enid . 1571
- trap (verb.)*
Christ the bait to t his dupe . Sea Dreams 187
- trapper.*
sees the t coming thro' the wood. . Enid . 1572
- trapt (adorned.)*
there she found her palfrey t . Godiva . 51
- trapt (snared.)*
'Traitor, come out, ye are t at last,' Guinevere . 105
- trash.*
talk'd The t that made me sick, . Princess, ii. 372
'O t' he said 'but with a kernel in it' " . 373
- Trash Trevoit.*
the waste sand-shores of T T . Elaine . 302
- travel (s.)*
I cannot rest from t : . Ulysses . 6
if it had not been For a chance of t Maud, I. ii. 8
overtold'd By that day's grief and t, Enid . 1226
- travel (verb.)*
blasts of balm To one that t's quickly Gardener's D. 68
He t's far from other skies— . Day-Dm. . 105
foamy flake Upon me, as I t . The Brook . 60
- traveller.*
in strange lands a t walking slow, . Pal. of Art 277
The t hears me now and then, . In Mem. xxi. 5
- traveller's-joy.*
Was parcel-bearded with the t-j . Aylmer's F. 153
- travelling.*
quite worn out, T to Naples . The Brook . 35
His kinsman t on his own affair . Vivien . 567
- traversed.*
Deep meadows we had t . Vivien . 132
- treachery.*
tript on such conjectural t— . Vivien . 198
- tread (s.)*
Were it ever so airy a t . Maud, I. xxii. 68
- tread (verb.)*
t softly and speak low, . D. of the O. Year 4
ere the hateful crow shall t . Will Water. 235
While he t's with footstep firmer, L. of Burleigh 51
Freedom, gaily doth she t ; . Vision of Sin 136
T a measure on the stones, . " 180
flickers where no foot can t' . Princess, iv. 339
And t you out for ever : . " vi. 160
touch upon a sphere Too gross to t, . " vii. 306
The solid earth whereon we t . In Mem. cxvii. 8
t me down And I will kiss you for it; Vivien . 77
- treading.*
Then her people, softly t, . L. of Burleigh 97
- treason.*
says the song 'I trow it is no t' . Vivien . 573
doom of t and the flaming death, . Guinevere . 534
- treasure-house.*
in some t-A of mighty kings, . M. d' Arthur 101
- treasure-trove.*
Found for himself a bitter t-t; . Aylmer's F. 515
Thro' the dim meadows toward his t-t, " . 531
- treasuring.*
T the look it cannot find . In Mem. xviii. 19
- treat.*
all That t's of whatsoever is, . Princess, ii. 358
t Of all things ev'n as he were by : In Mem. cvi. 19
t their loathsome hurts and heal . Guinevere . 678
- treated.*
Too awful, sure, for what they t of, Princess, i. 138
waiting to be t like a wolf, . Enid . 1705
- treatise.*
They read Botanic T's, . Amphion . 77
- treble.*
With blissful t ringing clear. . Sir L. and O. G. 22
tempestuous t throbb'd and palpitated Vision of Sin 28
liquid t of that bassoon, my throat; Princess, ii. 404
as far As I could ape their t, . " iv. 74
In little sharps and t's, . The Brook . 40
- trebled.*
Love t life within me, . Gardener's D. 194
- tree (for cedar tree see cedar.)*
no other t did mark The level waste Mariana . 43
Rain makes music in the t . A Dirge . 26
as the t Stands in the sun . Love and Death 10
shadow passeth when the t shall fall, . " 14
Thou liest beneath the greenwood t Oriana . 95
wind is blowing in turret and t (rep.) The Sisters 3
On dewy pastures, dewy t's, . Pal. of Art 80
the leaf upon the t, . May Queen, ii. 8
The t's began to whisper, . " iii. 27

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-------|--|-----------------------|-------|
| Their humid arms festooning <i>t</i> to <i>t</i> , <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 70 | | | picture by my heart, And one dark <i>t</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , i. 38 | | |
| because he was <i>T</i> the finest on the <i>t</i> , <i>Talking O.</i> 238 | | | all her autumn <i>t</i> 's fadely brown, " ii. 426 | | |
| Thou art the fairest-spoken <i>t</i> , " 263 | | | from my neck the painting and the <i>t</i> " vi. 94 | | |
| hangs the heavy-fruited <i>t</i> —, <i>Locksley H.</i> 163 | | | good Queen, her mother, shore the <i>t</i> " 97 | | |
| A garden too with scarce a <i>t</i> , <i>Amphion</i> 3 | | | | <i>tressed.</i> | |
| And legs of <i>t</i> 's were lumber, " 34 | | | <i>T</i> with redolent ebony " <i>Arabian N's</i> 138 | | |
| Like some great landslip, <i>t</i> by <i>t</i> , " 51 | | | | <i>trial.</i> | |
| And Methods of transplanting <i>t</i> 's, " 79 | | | Girl after girl was call'd to <i>t</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , iv. 209 | | |
| | | | and true love Crown'd after <i>t</i> ; <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 100 | | |
| | | | | <i>tribe.</i> | |
| green gleam of dewy-tassell'd <i>t</i> 's; <i>Princess</i> , i. 93 | | | A <i>t</i> of women, dress'd in many hues <i>Enid</i> 1446 | | |
| A <i>t</i> Was half-disrooted from his place " iv. 167 | | | Shun the wild ways of the lawless <i>t</i> " 1456 | | |
| across the lawns Beneath huge <i>t</i> 's " v. 227 | | | twelve - divided concubine To " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 759 | | |
| lo the <i>t</i> ! But we will make it faggots " vi. 28 | | | in flame the <i>t</i> 's " <i>Boldicea</i> 5 | | |
| From the high <i>t</i> the blossom wavering " 64 | | | Girt by half the <i>t</i> 's of Britain " 7 | | |
| And gazing on thee, sullen <i>t</i> , <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 13 | | | They that scorn the <i>t</i> 's and call us " 7 | | |
| wildly dash'd on tower and <i>t</i> " xv. 7 | | | | <i>tribute.</i> | |
| Within the green the moulder'd <i>t</i> " xxvi. 7 | | | The filter'd <i>t</i> of the rough woodland <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 63 | | |
| <i>t</i> 's Laid their dark arms " xciv. 15, 51 | | | | <i>trick.</i> | |
| My love has talk'd with rocks and <i>t</i> 's; " xcvi. 1 | | | 'I see it is a <i>t</i> Got up betwixt you <i>Dora</i> 93 | | |
| rolls the deep where grew the <i>t</i> , " cxlii. 1 | | | 'Play me no <i>t</i> 's, said Lord Ronald <i>Lady Clare</i> 73-5 | | |
| on the <i>t</i> 's The dead leaf trembles " <i>Con.</i> 63 | | | The <i>t</i> 's, which make us toys of men, <i>Princess</i> , ii. 49 | | |
| One long milk-bloom on the <i>t</i> ; <i>Maud</i> , l. xxii. 46 | | | a lying <i>t</i> of the brain! " <i>Maud</i> , II. i. 37 | | |
| <i>t</i> that shone white-listed thro' the gloom, <i>Vivien</i> 788 | | | your pretty <i>t</i> 's and fooleries, " <i>Vivien</i> 114 | | |
| The moving whisper of huge <i>t</i> 's " <i>En. Arden</i> 586 | | | | <i>trickling.</i> | |
| On the nigh-naked <i>t</i> the Robin piped " 677 | | | <i>t</i> dropwise from the cleft, " <i>Vivien</i> 123 | | |
| the family <i>t</i> Sprang from the midriff <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 15 | | | | <i>tried.</i> | |
| also set his many-shielded <i>t</i> ? " 48 | | | This dress and that by turns you <i>t</i> , <i>Miller's D.</i> 147 | | |
| Once grovelike, each huge arm a <i>t</i> " 510 | | | I <i>t</i> the mother's heart. " <i>Princess</i> , iii. 131 | | |
| <i>t</i> 's As high as heaven, " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 99 | | | have oft <i>t</i> 's Valkyrian hymns " iv. 120 | | |
| by rock and cave and <i>t</i> , " <i>V. of Canterbury</i> 3 | | | I your old friend and <i>t</i> , she new " 299 | | |
| bud ever breaks into bloom on the <i>t</i> , <i>The Islet</i> 29 | | | O due in word, and <i>t</i> in deed, <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxix. 5 | | |
| | <i>tree-tops.</i> | | O true and <i>t</i> , so well and long, " <i>Con.</i> 1 | | |
| On the <i>t</i> 's a crested peacock lit <i>Enone</i> 102 | | | Strange, that <i>t</i> to-day " <i>Maud</i> , l. xx. 2 | | |
| | <i>trellis-work.</i> | | On all those who <i>t</i> and fail'd " <i>Vivien</i> 440 | | |
| birds Of sunny plume in gilded <i>t</i> -ow; <i>Enid</i> 659 | | | And many <i>t</i> and fail'd " 445 | | |
| | <i>tremble.</i> | | If I <i>t</i> it, who should blame me then? " 511 | | |
| stars which <i>t</i> O'er the deep mind " <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 35 | | | frail bark of ours, when sorely <i>t</i> " <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 715 | | |
| the jewel That <i>t</i> 's at her ear " <i>Miller's D.</i> 172 | | | | <i>trifle (s.).</i> | |
| leaves That <i>t</i> round a nightgale— <i>Gardener's D.</i> 249 | | | A <i>t</i> , sweet! which true love spells— <i>Miller's D.</i> 187 | | |
| Begins to move and <i>t</i> , " <i>Will Water</i> , 32 | | | Like one with any <i>t</i> pleased. " <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. 4 | | |
| <i>t</i> deeper down, And slip at once, <i>Princess</i> , vii. 212 | | | They chatter'd <i>t</i> 's at the door: " lxxviii. 4 | | |
| In that fine air <i>t</i> , " 333 | | | A <i>t</i> makes a dream, a <i>t</i> breaks " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 140 | | |
| A breeze began to <i>t</i> o'er " <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. 54 | | | 'No <i>t</i> ', groan'd the husband " 141 | | |
| They <i>t</i> , the sustaining crags; " cxvii. 11 | | | There is but a <i>t</i> left you, " <i>Grandmother</i> 107 | | |
| The dead leaf <i>t</i> 's to the bells, " <i>Con.</i> 64 | | | singing airy <i>t</i> 's thus or that, " <i>Coquette</i> , 2. 2 | | |
| Would start and <i>t</i> under her feet, <i>Maud</i> , l. xxii. 73 | | | | <i>trifle (verb.)</i> | |
| tender air made <i>t</i> in the hedge " <i>The Brook</i> 208 | | | gentlemen, That <i>t</i> with the cruet. <i>Will Water</i> 232 | | |
| make me <i>t</i> lest a saying learnt, " <i>Tithonus</i> 47 | | | thought that Philip did but <i>t</i> with her; <i>En. Arden</i> 472 | | |
| | <i>trembled.</i> | | | <i>trifled.</i> | |
| Lovingly lower, <i>t</i> on her waist " <i>Gardener's D.</i> 130 | | | Or like a king not to be <i>t</i> with— " <i>Vivien</i> 443 | | |
| A teardrop <i>t</i> from its source, " <i>Talking O.</i> 161 | | | | <i>trill.</i> | |
| voluptuous music winding <i>t</i> , " <i>Vision of Sin</i> 17 | | | Upon her lattice, I would pipe and <i>t</i> , <i>Princess</i> , iv. 82 | | |
| And the voice <i>t</i> and the hand. " <i>Princess</i> , vii. 212 | | | That hears the latest linnet <i>t</i> , " <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. 10 | | |
| <i>T</i> in perilous places o'er a deep: " <i>Sea Dreams</i> 11 | | | | <i>trilleth.</i> | |
| | <i>tremblest.</i> | | Silver-treble laughter <i>t</i> : " <i>Lilian</i> 24 | | |
| Who <i>t</i> thro' thy darkling red " <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. 5 | | | | <i>trim (adj.)</i> | |
| | <i>trembling.</i> | | sward was <i>t</i> as any garden lawn: " <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 95 | | |
| ever <i>t</i> thro' the dew " <i>Margaret</i> 52 | | | | <i>trim (verb.)</i> | |
| <i>t</i> , pass'd in music out of sight. " <i>Locksley H.</i> 34 | | | have a dame indoors, that <i>t</i> 's us up, <i>Ed. Morris</i> 46 | | |
| weird bright eye, sweating and <i>t</i> , <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 583 | | | <i>t</i> our sails, and let old bygonies be, <i>Princess</i> , iv. 51 | | |
| | <i>trench.</i> | | | <i>triplight.</i> | |
| shovel'd up into a bloody <i>t</i> , " <i>Audley Ct.</i> 41 | | | And gave the <i>t</i> 's and the rings " <i>The Letters</i> | | |
| | <i>trenched.</i> | | | <i>Trinebant.</i> | |
| Nor quarry <i>t</i> along the hill, " <i>In Mem.</i> xcix. 11 | | | hear Coritanian, <i>T!</i> (rep.) " <i>Boldicea</i> 10 | | |
| | <i>trencher.</i> | | have answer'd, Catieuchlanian, <i>T.</i> " 22 | | |
| tender little thumb That crost the <i>t</i> <i>Enid</i> 396 | | | | <i>trip.</i> | |
| | <i>trespass-childing.</i> | | To <i>t</i> a tigress with a gossamer, " <i>Princess</i> , v. 163 | | |
| aliak From ferule and the <i>t</i> -c eye, <i>Princess</i> , v. 36 | | | tho' he <i>t</i> and fall He shall not blind " vii. 311 | | |
| | <i>truss.</i> | | made my tongue so stammer and <i>t</i> <i>Maud</i> , l. vi. 83 | | |
| see thee roam, with <i>t</i> 's unconfin'd, <i>Eleonore</i> 122 | | | My tongue <i>T</i> 's or I speak profanely <i>Lucretius</i> 74 | | |
| The fragrant <i>t</i> 's are not stirr'd " <i>Day-Dm.</i> 95 | | | | <i>trifled.</i> | |
| Love, if thy <i>t</i> 's be so dark, " 131 | | | on a <i>t</i> in the midst A fragrant flame <i>Princess</i> , iv. 15 | | |

| | <i>trip.</i> | FORM. | LINE |
|--|---------------------------|---------|------|
| <i>t</i> on such conjunctural treachery | <i>Vivien</i> | | 102 |
| methinks, Your tongue has <i>t</i> a little : | | | 158 |
| That Jenny had <i>t</i> in her time : | <i>Grandmother</i> | | 26 |
| <i>Tristram.</i> | | | |
| after Lancelot, <i>T.</i> and Geraint | <i>Elaine</i> | | 555 |
| came the sin of <i>T</i> and Isolot : | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 484 |
| <i>triumph</i> (s) | | | |
| like a herald of old <i>I</i> t led. | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | 67 |
| The herald of her <i>t</i> | <i>Enone</i> | | 181 |
| wrought With fair Corinna's <i>t</i> ; | <i>Princess.</i> | iii. | 331 |
| And felt thy <i>t</i> was as mine ; | <i>In Mem.</i> | cix | 14 |
| Peace, his <i>t</i> will be sung | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 232 |
| nor cares <i>T</i> for <i>t</i> in our mimic wars | <i>Elaine</i> | | 312 |
| What Roman would be dragg'd in <i>t</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 231 |
| <i>triumph</i> (verb.) | | | |
| <i>I</i> t in conclusive bliss, | <i>In Mem</i> | lxxxiv. | 91 |
| <i>triumph'd.</i> | | | |
| So <i>I</i> t ere my passion sweeping | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 131 |
| <i>triumvir.</i> | | | |
| The fierce <i>t</i> s ; and before them paused <i>Princess</i> , | | vii. | 116 |
| <i>Troas</i> | | | |
| reveal <i>T</i> and Ilion's column'd cita- | | | |
| del The crown of <i>T</i> . | <i>Enone</i> | | 13 |
| <i>trod.</i> | | | |
| Old footsteps <i>t</i> the upper floors, | <i>Mariana</i> | | 67 |
| <i>t</i> on silk, as if the winds | <i>A Character</i> | | 21 |
| They should have <i>t</i> me into clay. | <i>Oriana</i> | | 62 |
| over these she <i>t</i> : and those great bells | <i>Pal of Art</i> | | 157 |
| Upon an ampler dunghill <i>t</i> . | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 125 |
| <i>I</i> falter where <i>I</i> firmly <i>t</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv | 13 |
| the path that each man <i>t</i> <i>I</i> s dim, | " | lxxxii. | 139 |
| man that with me <i>t</i> This plant, | " | Con. | 397 |
| up the steep hill <i>T</i> out a path : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | | 217 |
| Faith from tracts no feet have <i>t</i> , | <i>On a Mourner</i> | | 29 |
| <i>trodgen.</i> | | | |
| Had <i>t</i> that crown'd skeleton, | <i>Elaine</i> | | 50 |
| <i>trode.</i> | | | |
| On burnish'd hooves <i>t</i> his war-horse <i>t</i> ; | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , | iii. | 29 |
| <i>Trojan.</i> | | | |
| tempt The <i>T</i> , while his neat-herds | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 88 |
| <i>troil.</i> | | | |
| To <i>t</i> a careless, careless tavern-catch | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. | 139 |
| <i>troop.</i> | | | |
| Sometimes a <i>t</i> of damsels glad | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , | ii. | 19 |
| <i>t</i> s of devils, mad with blasphemy, | <i>Sis. Styltes</i> | | 4 |
| Thro' <i>t</i> s of unrecording friends, | <i>You might have won</i> | | 7 |
| <i>A</i> <i>t</i> of snowy doves athwart the dusk | <i>Princess</i> , | iv. | 150 |
| many weeks a <i>t</i> of carrion crows | <i>Vivien</i> | | 448 |
| <i>trooping.</i> | | | |
| <i>T</i> from their mouldy dens | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 171 |
| <i>troth.</i> | | | |
| <i>I</i> to thee my <i>t</i> did plight, | <i>Oriana</i> | | 283 |
| Will <i>I</i> to Olive plighted my <i>t</i> , | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 267 |
| wherefore break her <i>t</i> ? | <i>Princess.</i> | i. | 94 |
| then this question of your <i>t</i> remains : | " | v. | |
| some pretext held Of baby <i>t</i> , | " | | |
| plighted <i>t</i> , and were at peace. | " | vii. | 68 |
| The heart that never plighted <i>t</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvii. | 10 |
| Forgetful of their <i>t</i> and fealty | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 439 |
| <i>trouble.</i> | | | |
| <i>T</i> on <i>t</i> , pain on pain | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | | 216 |
| shouldst take my <i>t</i> on thyself : | <i>Dora</i> | | 129 |
| never know <i>T</i> the <i>t</i> <i>I</i> have gone thro' ! | " | | 147 |
| a lip to drain thy <i>t</i> dry. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | | 284 |
| Whose <i>t</i> s number with his days : | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 330 |
| We drink defying <i>t</i> , | <i>Will Water.</i> | | 94 |
| But a <i>t</i> weigh'd upon her, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | | 77 |
| clouds of names ^{as} <i>t</i> cross | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv | 13 |
| An inner <i>t</i> <i>I</i> behold, | " | xl. | 18 |
| <i>I</i> find a <i>t</i> in thine eye | " | lxvii. | 10 |
| <i>I</i> t is the <i>t</i> of my youth | " | | 75 |
| Can <i>t</i> live with April days | " | lxxvii. | 7 |

| | FORM. | LINES. |
|---|----------------------------------|--------|
| A world of <i>t</i> within ! . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xxi. | 25 |
| lost in <i>t</i> and moving round . . . | " " <i>ixi</i> . | 5 |
| dear soul, let <i>t</i> have rest, . . . | " " <i>III</i> , vi. | 12 |
| forge a life-long <i>t</i> for ourselves, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 82 |
| <i>t</i> which has left me thrice your own ; . . . | " " . . . | 185 |
| Before the useful <i>t</i> of the rain : . . . | " " . . . | 1619 |
| all this <i>t</i> did not pass but grew ; . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 84 |
| his <i>t</i> had all been in vain. . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> 66 | |
| thankful that his <i>t</i> 's are no more . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 143 |
| No <i>t</i> & <i>t</i> and cloud and storm . . . | <i>The Window</i> 113 | |
| <i>trouble</i> (verb.) | | |
| should come like ghosts to <i>t</i> joy. . . . | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> . . . | 119 |
| To <i>t</i> the heart of Edward Gray . . . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> . . . | 20 |
| Be still, for you only <i>t</i> the mind . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. v. . . . | 20 |
| <i>troubled</i> | | |
| Crow long and <i>t</i> like a rising moon . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. . . . | 58 |
| His dear little face was <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> 65 | |
| Being <i>t</i> , wholly out of sight . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 152 |
| <i>trouble-tost</i> . | | |
| I lull a fancy <i>t-t</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxiv. . . . | 2 |
| <i>troubling</i> . | | |
| And the wicked cease from <i>t</i> . . . | <i>MayQueen</i> , iii. 60 | |
| <i>trout</i> . | | |
| Then leapt a <i>t</i> . In lary mood . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> . . . | 73 |
| he caught the younker tickling <i>t</i> — . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 25 | |
| here and there a lusty <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>The Brook</i> . . . | 57 |
| <i>Troy</i> . | | |
| I will rise and go Down into <i>T</i> . . . | <i>Cenone</i> . . . | 128 |
| the ten years' war in <i>T</i> , . . . | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> . . . | 25 |
| on the ringing plains of windy <i>T</i> . . . | <i>Ulysses</i> . . . | 17 |
| blazed before the towers of <i>T</i> , . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> 18 | |
| did greet <i>T</i> 's wandering prince . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> 33 | |
| <i>truck</i> . | | |
| Grimy nakedness dragging his <i>t</i> 's . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. x. . . . | 7 |
| <i>true</i> | | |
| 'Love,' they said, 'must needs be, <i>Mariana</i> in the <i>S.</i> 63 | | |
| be <i>t</i> , till Time shall close ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ' 79 | | |
| Yet this is also <i>t</i> , that, long before <i>Candeler's D.</i> 60 | | |
| 'Tis <i>t</i> , we met ; one hour I had, . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 104 | |
| undo One riddle and to find the <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> 233 | |
| Yet glimpses of the <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Will Water</i> , 60 | |
| 'O mother,' she said, 'if this be <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>Lady Clare</i> 30 | |
| ' <i>T</i> ,' she said, 'We doubt not that <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro</i> 106 | |
| there was a compact : that was <i>t</i> : . . . | " " <i>i</i> . 46 | |
| dark and <i>t</i> and tender is the North . . . | " " <i>iv</i> . 80 | |
| To such as her ! if Cyril spake her <i>t</i> , . . . | " " <i>v</i> . 161 | |
| As <i>t</i> to thee as false, false, false to me . . . | " " <i>vi</i> . 187 | |
| flashes into false and <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xvi. 19 | |
| I hold it <i>t</i> , what'er befall : . . . | " " <i>xvii</i> . 13 | |
| What keeps a spirit wholly <i>t</i> . . . | " " <i>li</i> . 9 | |
| Who battled for the <i>T</i> , the Just . . . | " " <i>lxix</i> . 18 | |
| thou wert strong as thou wert <i>t</i> ? . . . | " " <i>lxvii</i> . 4 | |
| O <i>t</i> in word, and tried in deed, . . . | " " <i>lxxxiv</i> . 5 | |
| If not so fresh, with love as <i>t</i> , . . . | " " <i>101</i> . 10 | |
| Should prove the phantom-warning <i>t</i> , . . . | " " <i>xci</i> . 12 | |
| But ever strive to make it <i>t</i> : . . . | " " <i>xcv</i> . 8 | |
| Ring out the false, ring in the <i>t</i> , . . . | " " <i>cv</i> . 8 | |
| dream my dream, and hold it <i>t</i> : . . . | <i>Cottol</i> , 10 | |
| O <i>t</i> and tried so well and long, . . . | " " <i>Con</i> | |
| Maud is as <i>t</i> as Maud is sweet : . . . | <i>Maud</i> , i. xiii. 32 | |
| a cause that I felt to be pure and <i>t</i> . . . | " " <i>III</i> . vi. 31 | |
| O iron nerve to <i>t</i> occasion <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 37 |
| we doubt not that for one so <i>t</i> . . . | " " . . . | 255 |
| if ever yet was wife <i>T</i> to her lord . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 853 |
| taking <i>t</i> for false, and false for <i>t</i> : . . . | " " . . . | 873 |
| dress her beautifully and keep her <i>t</i> — . . . | " " . . . | 889 |
| And half believe her <i>t</i> : . . . | <i>Violen</i> 49, 250, 744 | |
| Lancelot, friend? Traitor or <i>t</i> ? . . . | " " . . . | 620 |
| O <i>t</i> and tender ! O my liege . . . | " " . . . | 620 |
| Have all men fond and all women pure . . . | " " . . . | 643 |
| what shame in love, So love be <i>t</i> , . . . | " " . . . | 712 |
| faith unfaithful kept him falsely <i>t</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 873 |
| then will I, for <i>t</i> you are and sweet . . . | " " . . . | 950 |
| for good she was and <i>t</i> , . . . | " " . . . | 1284 |
| 'Too wholly <i>t</i> to dream untruth . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 537 |
| like proven golden coinage <i>t</i> . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 184 | |
| She must prove <i>t</i> : . . . | " " . . . | 384 |

- he partly took himself for *t*; *Sea Dreams* 181
 for a says what's nawways *t*; *N. Farmer* 5
 far-off, on that dark earth, be *t*! *Tithonus* 48
 Dear, near, and *t*—no truer *A Dedication*
- true-heroic.*
 why Not make her *t-h* *Princess, Con.* 20
- true-love.*
 He gave me a friend, and a true *t-l*, *D. of the O. Year* 13
- true.*
t to the law within? *Princess*, v. 181
 be *t* to your faultless lord? *Elaine* 120
 no *t* time himself Can prove you *A Dedication* 1
- trueer-hearted.*
 There is no *t-h*—ah, you seem *Princess*, iii. 192
- true-sublime.*
 make her true-heroic—*t-s*! *Princess, Con.* 20
- trumpet.*
 And *t's* blown for wars; *D. of F. Wom.* 20
 bade him cry, with sound of *t*, *Godiva* 36
 The shattering *t* shrilleth high *Sir Galahad* 5
 with a blast of *t's* from the gate *Princess, Pro.* 42
 Will topple to the *t* down *"* ii. 214
 A *t* in the distance pealing news *"* iv. 63
 A moment, while the *t's* blow *"* 558
 With the air of the *t* round him, *"* v. 155
 till the *t* blared At the barrier *"* 474
 once more The *t*, and again: *"* 477
 Altho' the *t* blew so loud. *In Mem.* xcv. 24
 A martial song like a *t's* call! *Maud*, I. v. 5
 Last the Prussian *t* blew: *Ode on Well.* 127
 Yniol's nephew, after *t* blown: *Enid* 551
 Sound on a dreadful *t*, summoning her: *"* 1232
 and anon The *t's* blew; *Elaine* 453
 Far off a solitary *t* blew. *Guinevere* 525
 Tho' the thick night I hear the *t* *"* 565
 Warble, O bugle, and *t* blare! *W. to Alexan.* 14
 Lady, let the *t's* blow *"Lady, let the rolling," etc.* 5
- trumpet-blowings.*
 Such fire for fame, Such *t-b* in it *Vivien* 268
- trumpeter.*
 blew the swell'n cheek of a *tp* *Princess*, ii. 343
- trundled.*
 Her mother *t* to the gate *Talking O.* 111
- trunk.*
 Ruin'd *t's* on wither'd forks, *Vision of Sin* 93
- trust (s.)*
 fallen from hope and *t*; *D. of F. Wom.* 257
 breathing love and *t* against her lip: *Audley Ct.* 68
 Go, vexed Spirit, sleep in *t*: *Two Voices* 115
 lock and seal: betray the *t*: *You might have won* 18
t in all things high Comes easy *Princess*, vii. 310
 rack'd with pangs that conquer *t*; *In Mem.* xlix. 6
 whether *t* in things above Be dimm'd? *"* lxxxiv. 9
 Cry thro' the sense to hearten *t*; *"* cxv. 7
 why not? I have neither hope nor *t*: *Maud*, I. i.
 Godlike men we build our *t*. *Ode on Well.*
 As proof of *t*. O, Merlin, teach me *Vivien* 180
 feeling that you felt me worthy *t*. 183
 curious *Vivien*, tho' you talk of *t*. 208
 if you talk of *t* I tell you this, 210
Vivien had not done to win his *t*. 712
 That proof of *t*—so often ask'd in vain? *"* 769
 Should have in it an absoluter *t*. *Elaine* 1186
 On providence and *t* in Heaven, *En. Arden* 205
- trust (verb.)*
 I could *t* Your kindness. *To the Queen* 19
t me, in bliss I shall abide *Pal. of Art* 18
t me, Clara Vere de Vere *L. C. V. de Vere* 49
 I think my time is near. I *t* it *May Queen*, iii. 41
 I *t* That I am whole and clean. *St. S. Stylites* 209
t me on fuy word, Hard wood I am *Talking O.* 170
t me, cousin, all the current *Locksley H.* 24
 He *t's* to fight on something fair; *Day-Dm.* 120
t me while I turn'd the page, *To E. L.* 9
- 'I *t* you' said that other *t* for we two *Princess*, ii. 315
 all, I *t*, may yet be well. *"* 340
t that you esteem'd us not Too harsh *"* lii. 182
 To harm the thing that *t's* him, *"* iv. 229
 none to *t* Since our arms fail'd— *"* v. 416
 I *t* that there is no one hurt to death *"* vi. 225
 And *t*, not love, you less. *"* 278
 sweet hands in mine and *t* to me. *"* vii. 345
 And yet we *t* it comes from thee *In Mem. Pro.* 23
 I *t* he lives in thee, *"* 39
 if some voice that man could *t* *"* xxxv. 1
 Nor dare she *t* a larger lay, *"* xlvii. 13
 we *t* that somehow good *"* liii. 1
 I can but *t* that good shall fall *"* 14
 And faintly *t* the larger hope. *"* liv.
t that those we call the dead *"* cxliv.
 I *t* I have not wasted breath: *"* cxix.
 To one that with us works, and *t*, *"* cxxx. 8
 I *t* if an enemy's fleet came yonder *Maud*, I. i. 49
 I *t* that *t* is not so. *"* xvi. 30
 I *t* that I did not talk *"* xix. 12, 16
 Henceforth I *t* the man alone *The Letters* 31
 't me not at all or all in all' *Vivien* 234-48-99
 as I *t* That you *t* me *Elaine* 1188
 from the nursery—who could *t* a child? *Aylmer's F.* 264
 first I fronted him Said *t* him not? *Sea Dreams* 71
 May *t* himself; and spite of praise *A Dedication* 6
- trusted.*
 declined, And *t* any cure? *Pal. of Art* 156
 Who *t* God was love indeed *In Mem.* lv. 13
 Too much I *t*, when I told you that, *Vivien* 211
 by God's rood, I *t* you too much. *"* 226
 Have I not sworn? I am not *t*. *"* 377
 A woman and not *t*, *"* 380
 To have *t* me as he has *t* you *Elaine* 589
t as he was with her, *Aylmer's F.* 293
 fool! and *t* him with all, *Sea Dreams* 76
- trustee.*
T's and Aunts and Uncles. *Ed. Morris* 121
- truth.*
 Fair-fronted *T* shall droop not 'Clear-headed friend' 12
 Weak *T* a-leaning on her crutch *"* 18
 wasted *T* in her utmost need *"* 19
 The winged shafts of *t*, *The Poet* 26
 Thus *t* was multiplied on *t*, *"* 33
 Not less than *t* design'd. *Pal. of Art* 92
 She spake some certain *t's* of you. *L. C. V. de Vere* 36
 Her open eyes desire the *t*. 'Of old sat Freedom' 17
 follow flying steps of *T* 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 75
 a *t* Looks freshest in the fashion *The Epic* 31
 to feel the *t* and stir of day *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 19
 in the round of time Still father *T*! *Love and Duty* 5
 man feel strong in speaking *t*; *"* 68
 quiet eyes unfaithful to the *t*, *"* 96
t's of Science waiting to be caught *Golden Year* 17
 speak, and speak the *t* to me, *Locksley H.* 23
 lies that warp as from the living *t*! *"* 60
 this is *t* the poet sings, *"* 75
 This *t* within thy mind rehearse *Two Voices* 25
 Still moving after *t* long sought *"* 62
 Named man, may hope some *t* to find *"* 176
 Cry, faint not: either *T* is born *"* 181
t that sways the soul of men? *Day-Dm.* 72
 Nor finds a closer *t* than this *"* 249
 The *t*, that flies the flowing can, *Will Water* 171
 I speak the *t*: you are my child. (rep.) *Lady Clare* 24
 point you out the shadow from the *t*! *Princess*, i. 83
 to speak the *t*, I rate your chance *"* 159
 so mask'd, Madam, I love the *t*; *"* ii. 195
 So my mother clutch'd The *t* at once, *"* iii. 45
 To blind the *t* and me: *"* 96
 I know the Prince, I prize his *t*: *"* 217
 dream and *t* Flow'd from me *"* v. 530
 call her hard and cold which seem'd a *t*: *"* vii. 83
 less for *t* than power In knowledge, *"* 821
 but the needful preludes of the *t*: *Con.* 74
 Forgive them where they fail in *t*, *In Mem. Pro.* 41
 I held it *t* with him who sings *"* 1
 To which she links a *t* divine! *"* xxxiii. 22

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------|--|---------|
| Tho' <i>t</i> 's in manhood darkly join; <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvi. | 1 | every Muse <i>t</i> a science in . . . <i>Princess</i> , li. | 377 |
| in closest words shall fail . . . | 6 | <i>t</i> on the purple footcloth . . . | iv. 267 |
| remorse clasp'd in <i>t</i> reveal'd; . . . xxxvii. | 22 | had a cousin <i>t</i> on the plain . . . | vi. 299 |
| reaps A <i>t</i> from one that loves . . . xlii. | 22 | <i>t</i> half the mellowing pears! . . . <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. | 20 |
| who would preach it as a <i>t</i> . . . lii. | 11 | That <i>t</i> in the Godless deep . . . | cxliii. |
| I wake, and I discern the <i>t</i> ; . . . lxvii. | 14 | <i>T</i> the tawny rascal at his feet, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 230 |
| This <i>t</i> came borne with bier and pull, . . . lxxxix. | 1 | you <i>t</i> down and broke <i>T</i> the glass . . . <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 137 |
| Ring in the love of <i>t</i> and right, . . . | cy. 23 | | |
| Nor dream of human love and <i>t</i> , . . . cxvii. | 3 | | |
| Because he felt so fix'd in <i>t</i> , . . . cxviii. | 8 | | |
| Proclaiming social <i>t</i> shall spread, . . . cxvii. | 5 | | |
| The <i>t</i> that never can be proved, . . . cxxx. | 10 | | |
| I have walk'd awake with <i>T</i> , . . . <i>Maud</i> , l. xix. | 4 | | |
| never sold the <i>t</i> to serve the hour, . . . <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 179 | | |
| for shall I tell you <i>t</i> ? <i>You seem'd</i> . . . <i>Vivien</i> . | 150 | | |
| I tell you the clean <i>t</i> , . . . 193 | | | |
| not found it therefore: take the <i>t</i> . . . 509 | | | |
| Urged him to speak against the <i>t</i> . . . <i>Elaine</i> . | 93 | | |
| In lieu of idly dallying with the <i>t</i> . . . 588 | | | |
| I swear by fad knighthood that I gave, . . . 1289 | | | |
| love of <i>t</i> , and all that makes a man. <i>Guinevere</i> . . . 479 | | | |
| Trying his <i>t</i> and his long-sufferance <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 467 | | | |
| <i>t</i> and love are strength, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 305 | | |
| That a lie which is half a <i>t</i> . . . <i>Grandmother</i> | 362 | | |
| I know for a <i>t</i> , there's none of them . . . 85 | | | |
| So I pray you tell the <i>t</i> to me. . . <i>The Victim</i> . | 50 | | |
| To make a <i>t</i> less harsh, . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . | 226 | | |
| golden work in which I told a <i>t</i> . . . 252 | | | |
| | | | |
| <i>truth-lover</i> . | | | |
| <i>T</i> - <i>t</i> was our English Duke: . . . <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 189 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>truthful</i> . | | | |
| half as good, as kind, As <i>t</i> , . . . <i>Poet's</i> , v. | 194 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>truth-teller</i> . | | | |
| <i>T</i> - <i>t</i> was our England's Alfred named; <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 188 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>try</i> . | | | |
| Twere well to question him, and <i>t</i> <i>Talking O.</i> . . . 27 | | | |
| thro' the questions men may <i>t</i> , . . . <i>In Mem.</i> cxxiii. | 7 | | |
| <i>tries</i> the bridge he fears may fail, <i>Enid</i> . . . 1152 | | | |
| <i>t</i> this charm on whom you say you love, <i>Vivien</i> . . . 375 | | | |
| | | | |
| <i>trying</i> . | | | |
| And <i>t</i> to pass to the sea; . . . <i>Maud</i> , l. xxi. | 7 | | |
| This truth and his long-sufferance, <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 467 | | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tryst</i> . | | | |
| That ever bided <i>t</i> at village stile . . . <i>Vivien</i> . | 228 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>Tudor-chimnied</i> . | | | |
| A <i>T</i> -c bulk Of mellow brickwork . . . <i>Ed. Morris</i> . | 11 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tuff</i> . | | | |
| hornblende, rag and trap and <i>t</i> , . . . <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 344 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tuft</i> (s.). | | | |
| yon whispering <i>t</i> of oldest pine . . . <i>Enone</i> . | 86 | | |
| In <i>t</i> 's of rosy-tinted snow; . . . <i>Two Voices</i> . | 60 | | |
| A light-green <i>t</i> of plumes she bore <i>Sir L. and Q.</i> | 26 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>turn</i> . | | | |
| When rosy plumelets <i>t</i> the larch, . . . <i>In Mem.</i> xc. | 1 | | |
| And <i>t</i> with grass a feudal tower; . . . cxxvii. | 20 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tulip</i> . | | | |
| sometimes a Dutch love For <i>t</i> 's . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 189 | | |
| Deep <i>t</i> 's dash'd with fiery dew, . . . <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxix. | 11 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tumble</i> (s.). | | | |
| with her venturesome climbings and <i>t</i> 's <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 69 | | |
| after a long <i>t</i> about the Cape . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . | 528 | | |
| Should <i>t</i> flounder awhile without <i>t</i> <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 59 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tumble</i> (verb.). | | | |
| mounted Ganymedes, <i>To F</i> , <i>Vulcanus</i> , <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 56 | | |
| Dark bulks that <i>t</i> half alive, . . . <i>In Mem.</i> lxix. | 21 | | |
| <i>T</i> a breaker on chalk and sand; <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 94 | | | |
| like a frag that <i>t</i> 's from the cliff, . . . <i>Enid</i> . | 328 | | |
| Lest he should swoon and <i>t</i> . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . | 775 | | |
| hard, hard is it only not to <i>t</i> . . . <i>Hendecasyllabics</i> | 73 | | |
| how they <i>t</i> the blossom, the mad little <i>The Window</i> | 152 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tumbled</i> . | | | |
| the fragments <i>t</i> from the glass . . . <i>Enone</i> . | 218 | | |
| And half the chimneva <i>t</i> . . . <i>The Goose</i> . | 48 | | |
| | | | |
| <i>tumult</i> . | | | |
| <i>t</i> of their acclaim is roll'd . . . <i>Dying Swan</i> | 33 | | |
| Laid by the <i>t</i> of the fight. . . <i>Margaret</i> . | 26 | | |
| and the <i>t</i> of my life . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> | 110 | | |
| call'd Across the <i>t</i> and the <i>t</i> fell . . . <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 472 | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------------|---|-----------------------|---------|
| O <i>t</i> thee round, resolve the doubt | <i>In Mem.</i> xliii. | 14 | even then he <i>t</i> ; and more and more | <i>Guinevere</i> | 594 |
| Yet <i>t</i> thee to the doubtful shore, . . . | " lx. | 9 | when he <i>t</i> The current of his talk . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 302 |
| I <i>t</i> about, I find a trouble . . . | " lxxvi. | 9 | <i>t</i> her own toward the wall and wept . | " | 382 |
| <i>t</i> 's a musing eye On songs . . . | " lxxvii. | 2 | There she <i>t</i> , She rose, and fixt . . . | " | 321 |
| <i>t</i> the page that tells A grief, . . . | " | 10 | crippled lad, and coming <i>t</i> to fly, . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 519 |
| <i>t</i> 's his burthen into gain . . . | " lxxix. | 12 | half <i>t</i> round from him she loved; . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 274 |
| I <i>t</i> to go; my feet are set . . . | " ci. | 21 | he <i>t</i> , and I saw his eyes all wet . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 49 |
| Till you should <i>t</i> to dearer matters, <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 35 | | But he <i>t</i> and clasp't me in his arms, . | " | 55 |
| <i>T</i> , Fortune, <i>t</i> thy wheel (rep.) . | <i>Enid</i> | 347 | <i>T</i> as he sat, and struck the keys . | <i>The Islet</i> | 7 |
| <i>t</i> to fall seaward again . . . | " | 37 | Pale he <i>t</i> and red, . . . | <i>The Captain</i> | 62 |
| With graver fits, <i>T</i> red or pale, . | <i>Vivien</i> | 37 | And bird in air, and fishes <i>t</i> . | <i>The Victim</i> | 19 |
| in a wink the false love <i>t</i> 's to hate) . | " | 701 | | | |
| to all things could he <i>t</i> his hand . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 814 | | | |
| Will <i>t</i> it silver-gray . . . | <i>The Ringlet</i> | 6, 16 | | | |
| Imitates God, and <i>t</i> 's her face . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 2 | | | |
| <i>t</i> and ponder those three hundred scrolls <i>Lucretius</i> | 12 | | | | |
| | <i>turned.</i> | | | | |
| <i>T</i> to tower'd Camelot . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 32 | <i>t</i> round a cassia, full in view . | <i>Love and Death</i> | 4 |
| where'er she <i>t</i> her sight . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 225 | And <i>t</i> look'd upon your face . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 157 |
| Growth of jasmine <i>T</i> her humid arms <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 69 | | <i>t</i> yellow Falls, and floats . . . | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 75 |
| True love <i>t</i> round on fixed poles, <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 5 | | <i>t</i> on my face The star-like sorrows | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 90 |
| Eustace <i>t</i> , and smiling said to me, <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 96 | | <i>t</i> I appeal'd To one that stood . . . | " | 99 |
| look! Before he ceased I <i>t</i> , . . . | " | 120 | <i>t</i> saw, throned on a flowery rise, . | " | 125 |
| nor from her tendance <i>t</i> . . . | " | 143 | <i>T</i> to scorn with lips divine <i>'Of old sat Freedom'</i> , etc. | 23 | |
| Then he <i>t</i> His face and pass'd . | <i>Dora</i> | 147 | dropt the branch she held, and <i>t</i> , . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 152 |
| And all my heart <i>t</i> from her, . | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 53 | <i>t</i> round we saw The Lady Blanche's <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 299 | |
| She <i>t</i> , we closed, we kiss'd . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 114 | <i>t</i> to her maids, 'Pitch our pavilion | " | 317 |
| fled by night, and flying <i>t</i> , . . . | " | 134 | Half <i>t</i> to the broken statue, . . . | " | iv. 320 |
| I <i>t</i> once more, close-button'd . | " | 136 | <i>t</i> saw The happy valleys, . . . | <i>Con.</i> | 40 |
| And <i>t</i> the cowl's adrift . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 48 | Not <i>t</i> round, nor looking at him, . | <i>Enid</i> | 270 |
| That show the year is . . . | " | 176 | the armourer <i>t</i> all amazed . . . | " | 283 |
| And she <i>t</i> —her bosom shaken . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 27 | the two Were <i>t</i> and admiring it, . | " | 637 |
| <i>t</i> it in his glowing hands; . . . | " | 31 | <i>t</i> round she saw Dust, and the points | " | 1297 |
| Are touch'd, are <i>t</i> to finest air . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 72 | in a manner pleased, and <i>t</i> stood, . | " | 1305 |
| Bitterly weeping I <i>t</i> away: . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 6, 34 | unswallow'd piece, and <i>t</i> stared; . | " | 1479 |
| trust me while I <i>t</i> the page, . | <i>To E. L.</i> | 9 | Roll'd into light, and <i>t</i> on its rims | <i>Elaine</i> | 52 |
| <i>t</i> and kiss'd her where she stood: . | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 82 | found no ease in <i>t</i> or in rest; . | " | 897 |
| <i>t</i> to me with 'As you will; . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 214 | Strange music, and he paused and <i>t</i> <i>Guinevere</i> | 237 | |
| <i>t</i> to go, but Cyril took the child | " | 341 | <i>t</i> now and then to speak with him | <i>En. Arden</i> | 772 |
| we <i>t</i> , we wound About the cliffs, . | " | 341 | He there'ore <i>t</i> softly like a thief . | " | 756 |
| She spoke, and <i>t</i> her sumptuous head | " | iv. 134 | <i>t</i> to the warmth The tender pink . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 185 |
| <i>t</i> Your warmer currents all to her, . | " | 282 | <i>T</i> beheld the Powers of the House . | " | 287 |
| Half-dropping from her, <i>t</i> her face, | " | 349 | | | |
| camp and college <i>t</i> to hollow shows; . | " | v. 467 | | | |
| And <i>t</i> each face her way: . . . | " | vi. 128 | | | |
| <i>t</i> half-round to Psyche as she sprang | " | 192 | | | |
| <i>t</i> askance a wintry eye: . . . | " | 310 | | | |
| their fair college <i>t</i> to hospital: . | " | vii. 2 | | | |
| She <i>t</i> ; she paused; <i>T</i> she stoop'd; . | " | 139 | | | |
| even when she <i>t</i> , the curse Had fall'n | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 37 | | | |
| But thou art <i>t</i> to something strange, . | " | xl. 5 | | | |
| childhood's flaxen ringlet <i>t</i> . . . | " | lxxviii. 15 | | | |
| left his coal all <i>t</i> into gold . | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 11 | | | |
| his essences <i>t</i> the live air sick . | " | xiii. 11 | | | |
| <i>t</i> our forehead from the falling sun, <i>The Brook</i> | 165 | | | | |
| <i>t</i> and hummed a bitter song . | <i>The Letters</i> | 9 | | | |
| With half a sigh she <i>t</i> the key, . | " | 18 | | | |
| Flash'd as they <i>t</i> in air . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 28 | | | |
| back <i>t</i> , and bow'd above his work, <i>Enid</i> | " | 558 | | | |
| <i>T</i> , and beheld the four . . . | " | 740 | | | |
| Who, after, <i>t</i> her daughter round | " | 1025 | | | |
| like that false pair who <i>t</i> Flying | " | 1157 | | | |
| the loss of whom has <i>t</i> me wild— | " | 1279 | | | |
| <i>t</i> and look'd as keenly at her . | " | 1516 | | | |
| <i>t</i> all red and paled his hall, . | " | 1608 | | | |
| <i>t</i> his face And kiss'd her climbing, . | " | 1732 | | | |
| saw her Pass into it, <i>t</i> to the Prince | " | 1732 | | | |
| <i>t</i> to tyrants when they came to power) <i>Vivien</i> | " | 1732 | | | |
| she <i>t</i> away, she hung her head, . | " | 1732 | | | |
| to his proud horse Lancelot <i>t</i> , . | <i>Elaine</i> | " | | | |
| he <i>t</i> Her counsel up and down . | " | " | | | |
| sharply <i>t</i> about to hide her face, . | " | " | | | |
| foot to forehead exquisitely <i>t</i> : . | " | " | | | |
| <i>t</i> Sir Torre, and being in his moods | " | " | | | |
| <i>t</i> Sighing, and feign'd a sleep | " | " | | | |
| now to right she <i>t</i> , and now to left, . | " | " | | | |
| half <i>t</i> away, the Queen Brake | " | " | | | |
| then <i>t</i> the tongueless man . . . | " | " | | | |
| till it touch'd her, and she <i>t</i> — | <i>Guinevere</i> | " | | | |
| And pale he <i>t</i> , and reel'd, . . . | " | " | | | |

- twilight.*
In the purple *t's* under the sea, . . . *The Mermaid* 44
An English home—gray *t* . . . *Pal. of Art* 85
T's of airy silver . . . *Andley Ct.* 81
either *t* and the day between . . . *Ed. Morris* 37
Pilots of the purple *t*, . . . *Locksley H.* 122
About him broods the *t* dim . . . *Two Voices* 263
The *t* melted into morn. *Day-Dm.* 180
The *t* died into the dark. " 188
into mournful *t* mellowing. *Princess*, vi. 174
And *t* dawn'd; and morn by morn " vii. 30
And *t* gloom'd; and broader-grown " 33
Deepening the courts of *t* *Con.* 113
The *t* of eternal day. *In Mem.* xlix. 180
All winds that roam the *t* came " lxxviii. 11
When *t* was falling. *Maud*, i. xii. 2
I watch the *t* falling brown . . . *To F. D. Maurice* 14
thro' the feeble *t* of this world . . . *Enid* . . . 854
In either *t* ghost-like to and fro . . . *Elaine* . . . 845
November day Was growing duller *t*, *En. Arden* 723
beat the *t* into flakes of fire . . . *Titonus* . . . 42
the purple-skirted robe Of *t* . . . *The Voyage* 22
sets at *t* in a land of reeds. . . . *Coquette*, i. 10
- twin.*
nor the *t's* Her brethren, tho' they love *Princess*, i. 152
two crowned *t's*, Commerce and conquest, " v. 410
A lusty brace Of *t's* may weed her " 454
- twin-brother.*
Sleep, Death's *t-t*, (rep.) . . . *In Mem.* lxxvii. 2
- twine* (s.)
reverend beard Of grisly *t* . . . *Princess*, vi. 88
- twine* (verb.)
the child would *t* A trustful hand, . . . *In Mem.* cviii. 8
Clasp her window, trail and *t*, . . . *The Winding* 22
Trail and *t* and clasp and kiss . . . " 24
- twined.*
a-drooping *t* Round thy neck . . . *Adeline* . . . 57
leaning on a fragment *t* with vine . . . *Cenone* . . . 19
Behind his angle *t* her hollow feet . . . *Vivien* . . . 89
- twinkle* (s.)
There is not left the *t* of a fin . . . *Enid* . . . 1323
- twinkle* (verb.)
I see his gray eyes *t* yet . . . *Miller's D.* . . . 11
lights begin to *t* from the rocks . . . *Ulysses* . . . 54
That *t* into green and gold . . . *In Mem.* xi. 8
A livelier emerald *t's* in the grass . . . *Maud*, i. xviii. 51
- twinkled.*
all the haft *t* with diamond sparks . . . *M. d'Arthur* 56
T the innumerable ear and tail. . . . *The Brook* . . . 134
- twinn'd.*
t as horse's ear and eye. *Princess*, i. 56
- twin-sister.*
Than your *t-s*, Adeline. *Margaret* . . . 48
like *t-s* grew, *T-s* differently beautiful . . . *Ed. Morris* 32
- twist* (s.)
A *t* of gold was round her hair; . . . *Vivien* . . . 70
- twist* (verb.)
Would *t* his girdle tight, and pat . . . *Talking O.* . . . 43
t's the grain with such a roar . . . *Princess*, v. 517
- twisted.*
T as tight as I could knot the noose . . . *St S. Stylites* 64
T hard in fierce embraces, . . . *Vision of Sin* 40
Winking his eyes, and *t* all his face. . . *Elaine* . . . 1139
words Have *t* back upon themselves, *Aylmer's F.* 755
- twisting.*
Is *t* round the polar star; . . . *In Mem.* c. 12
- twitth.*
a *t* of pain Tortur'd her mouth . . . *Princess*, vi. 89
at a sudden *t* of his iron mouth; . . . *Aylmer's F.* 732
- twitter.*
and *t* twenty million loves . . . *Princess*, iv. 83
- two-cell'd.*
The *t-c* heart beating with one full . . . *Princess*, vii. 289
- twofooted.*
T at the limit of his chain, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 127
- twy-natured.*
T-n is no nature: *Lucretius* . . . 191
- type* (s.)
her fairest forms are *t's* of thee, . . . *Isabel* . . . 39
Became an outward breathing *t*, . . . *Miller's D.* 226
That *t* of Perfect in his mind . . . *Two Voices* 292
carved cross-bones, the *t's* of Death, . . . *Will Water* 245
And ev'n for want of such a *t*. *In Mem.* xxxiii. 36
So careful of the *t* (lv 1) " liv. 7
She cries "a thousand *t's* are gone: " " iv 3
trod this planet, was a noble *t* . . . *Con.* 138
Pass, thou deathlike *t* of pain, . . . *Maud*, II. iv. 58
- type* (verb.)
Dear, but let us *t* them now . . . *Princess*, vii. 281
If so he *t* this work of time . . . *In Mem.* cxvii. 116
- tyranny.*
play the slave to gain the *t*. *Princess*, iv. 114
iron *t* now should bend or cease. . . . *Maud*, III. vi. 20
Thought on all her evil tyrannies . . . *Boadicea* . . . 80
out of *t* buds " 83
- tyrant.*
Faster binds a *t's* power; . . . *Vision of Sin* 128
And the *t's* cruel glee " 129
' Kill him now, The *t*! *Princess*, Pro. 202
makes you *t's* in your iron skies, . . . *Maud*, I. xviii. 37
our dead captain taught The *t*, . . . *Ode on Well.* 70
hardest *t's* in their day of power, . . . *Enid* . . . 1543
turn'd to *t's* when they came to power! . . . *Vivien* 368
Pity, the violet on the *t's* grave. . . . *Aylmer's F.* 845
- Tyrol.*
A cap of *T* borrow'd from the hall, *Princess*, iv. 578
- U**
- udder.*
crossing the mother's *u* *Lucretius* . . . 100
- ulcer.*
the *u*, eating thro' my skin, . . . *St S. Stylites* 66
- umpire.*
by common voice, Elected *u*, . . . *Cenone* . . . 83
- unarmed.*
tho' I ride *u*, I do not doubt . . . *Enid* . . . 218
all *u* I rode, and thought to find . . . " . . . 417
He sits *u*; I hold a finger up . . . " . . . 1186
- unashamed.*
Delivers brawling judgments, *u*, . . . *Vivien* . . . 515
- unashed.*
A trustful hand, *u*, in thine, . . . *In Mem.* cviii. 19
tending her rough lord, tho' all *u*, . . . *Enid* . . . 1254
You followed me *u*; *Vivien* . . . 147
- unauthorised.*
that I came not all *u* *Princess*, iv. 447
- unavenged.*
life-long injuries burning *u*, . . . *Enid* . . . 1544
- unbeheld.*
Mayst well behold them *u*, . . . *Cenone* . . . 87
- unbecoming.*
Not *u* men that strove with Gods. . . . *Ulysses* . . . 53
- unbeguiled.*
At me you smiled, but *u* *L. C. V. de Vere* 5
- unbiassed.*
U by self-profit *Cenone* . . . 156
- unbind.*
u my heart that I may weep. . . . *Guinevere* . . . 164
- unblest.*
never child be born of me, *U*, . . . *Cenone* . . . 251
care no longer, being all *u*: 'Come not, when,' etc. 8
- unboding.*
U critic-pen, *Will Water*. 42

| | unborn. | FORM. | LINE. | | underground. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---------------------------------------|----------------|-------------------------|-------|---|----------------|-------------------------------|----------|
| village eyes as yet u ; | | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 59 | Will vex thee lying u ? | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 111 |
| cackle of the u about the grave, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 357 | when the next day broke from u, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 412 |
| | unbound. | | | when the next sun brake from u, | | " | 1131 |
| being, as I think, U as yet, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 1377 | | underhand. | | |
| To rust u, not to shine in use ! | unburnish'd. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 23 | of a kind The viler, as u, | | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 28 |
| (power of herself Would come u f) | uncalled for. | <i>Cenone</i> | 145 | The hundred u- <i>u</i> 's that he sway'd | under-kingdom. | <i>Vivien</i> | 432 |
| if left u, had been so sweet. | uncancell'd. | <i>Maud, I. xix.</i> | 46 | u, you may call it a little too ripe | underlip. | <i>Maud, I. ii.</i> | 9 |
| U f, spied its mother and began | uncared for. | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 120 | u a rich Throne of the massive ore, | underpropt. | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 145 |
| U f, gird the windy grove, | | <i>In Mem. c.</i> | 13 | An u-r of doleful gray | under-roof. | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 4 |
| He must not pass u f. | | <i>Elaine</i> | 535 | only yours ;' and this Thrice u. | underscored. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 107 |
| U as a vision or a dream, | uncertain. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 353 | | under-shapen. | | |
| Fought with what seem'd my own u ; | uncharity. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 73 | His dwarf, a vicious u-s thing, | under-sky. | <i>Enid</i> | 412 |
| assure you mine : So live u. | uncharmed. | <i>Vivien</i> | 400 | And floating about the u-s. | | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 25 |
| U herself in haste : adown the stair | unclad. | <i>Godiva</i> | 48 | | understand. | | |
| query pass U, in flushing silence, | unclaimed. | <i>The Brook</i> | 105 | (For you will u it) To —, With Pal. of Art | | <i>To —, With Pal. of Art</i> | 22 |
| I scarce should be u at night. | unclasped. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 186 | None else could u ; | | <i>Talking O.</i> | 2 |
| sweet Europa's mantle blew u. | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 117 | easy things to u — | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 55 |
| U the wedded eagles of her belt | | <i>Godiva</i> | 43 | He answers not, nor u's. | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 246 |
| | unclasping. | | | when thy nerves could u | | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 160 |
| U flung the casement back, | | <i>Elaine</i> | 975 | tongue no man could u : | | " | 222 |
| | uncle. | | | songs they would not u : | | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 24 |
| Dora felt her u's will in all, | | <i>Dora</i> | 5 | The words were hard to u. | | <i>In Mem. lxxviii.</i> | 20 |
| my u's mind will change ! | | " | 45 | 'I cannot u : I love. | | " | xcvi. |
| have obey'd my u until now. | | " | 57 | What is and no man u's | | " | cxviii. |
| I will set him in my u's eye. | | " | 65 | nursed at ease and brought to u | | <i>Maud, l. xviii.</i> | 32 |
| make him pleasing in her u's eye. | | " | 82 | Thou canst not u | | " | 11. iii. |
| 'My u took the boy ; | | " | 112 | could he u how money breeds | | <i>The Brook</i> | 6 |
| Trustees and Aunts and U's. | | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 121 | I hold a finger up ; They u | | <i>Enid</i> | 1187 |
| and a selfish u's ward. | | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 156 | you are man, you well can u | | <i>Vivien</i> | 547 |
| Had babbled 'U' on my knee ; | | <i>In Mem. lxxxiii.</i> | 13 | Was loosen'd, till he made them u ; | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 646 |
| | uncoiled. | | | mark me and u, While I have power | | " | 877 |
| the braid Slipt and u itself, | | <i>Vivien</i> | 738 | | understanding. | | |
| U, leaving my ancient love | uncomforted. | <i>Cenone</i> | 256 | u all the foolish work Of Fancy, | | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 100 |
| From cells of madness u, | unconfined. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 371 | | understood. | | |
| When meres begin to u, | uncongeal. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 407 | kep un, my lass, tha mun u ; | | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 23 |
| I believed myself U, | unconquerable. | <i>Enid</i> | 1683 | | under-son. | | |
| feeble, all u of itself, | unconscious. | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 102 | A notice faintly u, | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 431 |
| U of the sliding hour, | | <i>In Mem. xlii.</i> | 5 | The land, he u, for miles about | | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 189 |
| in his heat and agony, seem U, | uncourteous. | <i>Elaine</i> | 851 | Loved deeper, darker u | | <i>In Mem. cxviii.</i> | 10 |
| Did he push, when he was u, | uncurled. | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 18 | prophecy given of old And then not u | | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 43 |
| Slowly my sense u. | undassled. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 177 | by her that bore her u, | | <i>Enid</i> | 511 |
| but for some dark u woe. | undercurrent. | <i>Maud, I. xviii.</i> | 83 | thou that stonest, had'st thou u | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 739 |
| Grew darker from that u f : | under-flame. | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 91 | | under-son. | | |
| Broad-faced with u f of russet beard, | under-fringe. | <i>Enid</i> | 1386 | from within me a clear u-t | | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 81 |
| both have u That trouble | undergone. | <i>Enid</i> | 1584 | Did more, and u, and overcame, | underwent. | <i>Godiva</i> | 10 |
| | | | | brings our friends up from the u, | underworld. | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 27 |
| | | | | tho' u Winning its way. | undescried. | <i>Isabel</i> | 22 |
| | | | | A sleep by kisses u, | undissolved. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 263 |
| | | | | | undo. | | |
| | | | | Thoroughly to u me, | | <i>Lilian</i> | 11 |
| | | | | in seeking to u One riddle, | | <i>Two Voices</i> | 232 |
| | | | | To know her beauty might half u it. | | <i>Maud, I. xvi.</i> | 19 |
| | | | | never could u it : ask no more : | | <i>Vivien</i> | 336 |
| | | | | | undone. | | |
| | | | | What harm, u! deep harm to disobey M. d' Arthur | | <i>93</i> | |
| | | | | labour'd mines u of ore. | undrainable. | <i>Cenone</i> | 113 |
| | | | | u The banner : anon to meet us | undulated. | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 243 |
| | | | | cries, And u's to and fro. | undulation. | <i>In Mem. cxii.</i> | 20 |

| undying. | POEM. | LINE. | unknpt. | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------|-------|---|-------------------------|--------|
| Clear, without heat, <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Isabel</i> . . . | 3 | vintage, yet <i>u</i> , Had relish . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . | 97 |
| unequal | | | unkind. | | |
| in true marriage lies Nor equal, nor <i>u</i> ; <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 285 | | Ah, miserable and <i>u</i> , untrue, | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 119 | |
| unexhausted. | | | be jealous, and hard, and <i>u</i> ? | <i>Grandmother</i> 54 | |
| bloodily fall the battle-axe, <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Boadicea</i> . . . | 56 | unkindliness. | | |
| unexpress'd. | | | Kill'd with unutterable <i>u</i> ? | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 735 |
| I leave thy praises <i>u</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxiv. | 1 | unknightly. | | |
| unfair. | | | <i>U</i> , traitor-hearted ! Woe is me ! | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> 120 | |
| Who shall call me ungentle, <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 14 | <i>u</i> with flat hand, However lightly | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 3505 |
| Faith and <i>u</i> can ne'er be equal powers: <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 238 | | unknown. | | |
| <i>U</i> in aught is want of faith in all . . . | " . . . | 239 | left a want <i>u</i> before ; | <i>Miller's D.</i> 228 | |
| unfarrowed. | | | Known and <i>u</i> : human, divine, <i>In Mem.</i> cxxviii. | 5 | |
| so return'd <i>u</i> to her sty . . . | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 92 | | Sweet were the days when I was all <i>u</i> <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 351 | |
| unfetter'd. | | | hide it therefore : go <i>u</i> : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 186 |
| <i>U</i> by the sense of crime, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 7 | Known as they are, to me they are <i>u</i> : . . . | " . . . | 186 |
| unfinished. | | | since I go to joust as one <i>u</i> , . . . | " . . . | 582 |
| work is left <i>U</i> — <i>U</i> I go . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 104 | That he might joust <i>u</i> of all, . . . | " . . . | 1324 |
| unfit. | | | The maiden buried, not as one <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> . . . | 145 |
| <i>U</i> for earth, <i>u</i> for heaven, . . . | <i>St S. Stylites</i> . . . | 3 | unlaced. | | |
| unfold. | | | <i>u</i> my casque And grovell'd . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 11 |
| I see thy beauty gradually <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Elcănore</i> . . . | 70 | unlading. | | |
| a flower that cannot all <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 126 | At lading and <i>u</i> the tall barks ; | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 817 |
| unfurl. | | | unlearn'd. | | |
| <i>u</i> the maiden banner of our rights, <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 482 | | In grief I am not all <i>u</i> ; | <i>To J. S.</i> . . . | 18 |
| ungathered. | | | unled. | | |
| To-night <i>u</i> let us leave, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> civ. | | gentle charger following him <i>u</i>) | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1419 |
| ungenerous. | | | unlifted. | | |
| ' <i>U</i> , dishonourable, base, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 392 | | <i>U</i> was the clinking latch ; | <i>Mariana</i> . . . | 6 |
| ungentle. | | | unlike. | | |
| Who shall call me <i>u</i> , unfair, . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 14 | O happy tears, and how <i>u</i> to these ! | <i>Ænone</i> . . . | 231 |
| to be gentle than <i>u</i> with you ; | <i>Enid</i> . . . | 1564 | unlikeness. | | |
| ungracious. | | | As his <i>u</i> fitted mine. . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxviii. | 20 |
| ' <i>U</i> ! answer'd Florian 'have you learnt <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 370 | | unlovable. | | |
| I am more <i>u</i> ev'n than you, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 247 | | Ev'n when they seem'd <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Virgine</i> . . . | 32 |
| ungraciousness. | | | unmanacled. | | |
| I seem to be <i>u</i> itself. . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 245 | | <i>U</i> from bonds of sense, | <i>Two Voices</i> 236 | |
| ungrateful. | | | unmann'd. | | |
| Not all <i>u</i> to thine ear. . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxviii. | 12 | but that my zone <i>U</i> me : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 399 |
| unhail'd. | | | unmanly. | | |
| <i>u</i> The shallop fitteth silken-sail'd | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. 21 | | <i>U</i> , with prattling and the tales | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 314 |
| unhappy. | | | unmark'd | | |
| Nor <i>u</i> , nor at rest, . . . | <i>Adeline</i> . . . | 4 | Eowind her isles, <i>u</i> of me : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 10 |
| There are enough <i>u</i> on this earth | <i>Ænone</i> . . . | 235 | unmarried. | | |
| and pass'd— <i>u</i> that I am ! . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 148 | Dora lived <i>u</i> till her death. . . . | <i>Dora</i> . . . | 167 |
| The spindlings look <i>u</i> | <i>Amphion</i> . . . | 92 | unmeet. | | |
| Not all <i>u</i> , having loved God's best. | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 1087 | you are all <i>u</i> for a wife. . . . | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 57 |
| He was not all <i>u</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . | 800 | unmortal. | | |
| unheard. | | | The feet <i>u</i> from their ankle-bones | <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 402 |
| behold them unbeheld, <i>u</i> Hear all | <i>Ænone</i> . . . | 87 | unopened. | | |
| or as once we met <i>U</i> , . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 261 | | dash'd <i>U</i> at her feet : . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 450 |
| uninvited. | | | unpalsied. | | |
| The Abominable, that <i>u</i> came . . . | <i>Ænone</i> . . . | 220 | <i>U</i> when he met with Death, | <i>In Mem.</i> cxxvii | 2 |
| union. | | | unperceived. | | |
| banded <i>u</i> 's persecute Opinion 'You ask me why,' etc. 17 | | | Love, <i>u</i> , A more ideal Artist | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 24 | |
| Have pledged us in this <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 116 | With Cyril and with Florian, <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 102 |
| unuly. | | | unpitted. | | |
| These three made <i>u</i> so sweet, . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> 421 | | <i>U</i> : for he groped as blind, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 821 | |
| It was but <i>u</i> of place . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xli. | 3 | unrelieved. | | |
| universe. | | | ever <i>u</i> by dismal tears, . . . | <i>Fal. of Art</i> 271 | |
| wanderings Of this most intricate <i>U</i> A Character 3 | | | unrepress'd. | | |
| in a boundless <i>u</i> is boundless better <i>Two Voices</i> 26 | | | Ceasing not, mingled, <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> 74 | |
| knowing not the <i>u</i> , I fear to slide . . . | " . . . | 230 | unrrst. | | |
| Quite sunder'd from the moving <i>U</i> <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 37 | | The wild <i>u</i> that lives in woe . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 15 |
| torrents of her myriad <i>u</i> , . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> . . . | 39 | Can calm despair and wild <i>u</i> . . . | " . . . | xvi. 2 |
| fleeing thro' the boundless <i>u</i> , . . . | " . . . | 161 | unrevealed. | | |
| university. | | | The rest remaineth <i>u</i> ; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. | 14 |
| to found an <i>U</i> For maidens, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 149 | | | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|------------------------|-----------|---|---------------------------|-----------|-------|
| | unriddled. | POEM. | LINE. | unworthy. | POEM. | LINE. |
| Shall be <i>u</i> by and by . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 20 | O three times less <i>u</i> ! . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 20 | |
| sitting on a crimson scarf <i>u</i> . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 126 | Hadst thou less <i>u</i> proved— . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 63 | |
| to the banner of battle <i>u</i> ! . . . | <i>Maud</i> , lll. vi. | 42 | most Freedom'd her as <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 725 | |
| what I see I leave <i>u</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxiii. 10 | To find him yet <i>u</i> after fight, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1220 | |
| Render him up <i>u</i> ; . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 389 | Wove and <i>u</i> it, till the boy return'd | <i>Enid</i> | 1109 | |
| leaping out upon them <i>u</i> . . . | <i>The Merman</i> | 33 | but her deep love <i>U</i> her : . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 857 | |
| the dark East, <i>U</i> , is brightening . . . | <i>Gardener's D</i> | 72 | His resolve <i>U</i> him, and firm faith, . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 801 | |
| His love, <i>u</i> but felt, o'ershadow Thee, <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 149 | | the heavens <i>u</i> thro' the earth, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 388 | |
| with her feet <i>u</i> Crush'd the wild passion <i>Elaine</i> | 737 | | <i>U</i> the shadowy pine . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 18 | |
| Had his dark hour <i>u</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 78 | wreaths of floating dark <i>u</i> . . . | <i>The Poet</i> | 35 | |
| Her face was evermore <i>u</i> . . . | <i>The Voyage</i> | 61 | 'Rise . . ' and stoop'd to <i>u</i> Melissa : <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 347 | | |
| Into the <i>u</i> for ever . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 255 | break the heathen and <i>u</i> the Christ, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 467 | |
| kept her throne <i>u</i> still . . . | <i>To the Queen</i> | 34 | didst <i>u</i> mo on my lonely isle, <i>U</i> me, <i>En. Arden</i> | 784 | | |
| Ida stationed there <i>U</i> , . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 333 | <i>u</i> in spirits of wild sea-smoke, . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 52 | |
| saw him lying unsleek, <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 811 | Piling sheaves in <i>u</i> 's airy, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 34 | |
| let the younger and <i>u</i> go by . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1352 | realms of <i>u</i> , prodigal in oil, . . . | <i>Pal. of A-t</i> | 79 | |
| saw him lying <i>u</i> , unshorn, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 811 | A lever to <i>u</i> the earth . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxii. 15 | |
| <i>u</i> 's all The goodliest fellowship . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 14 | pu ^g Sir Galahad to <i>u</i> the maid ; . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1258 | |
| sat upon a mound That was <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Dora</i> | 71 | The bold Sir Bedivere <i>u</i> him . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 6 | |
| memories roll upon him, <i>U</i> for sadness <i>En. Arden</i> | 726 | | <i>U</i> high in heart and hope are we, . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 254 | |
| twisted shapes of lust, <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Lucretius</i> | 157 | in his chair himself <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 150 | |
| A lovelier life, a more <i>u</i> , than his ? <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 29 | | <i>U</i> and flush'd before him : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 761 | |
| <i>U</i> to confusio ⁿ , . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 86 | The knife <i>u</i> toward the blow, . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 71 | |
| faith as vague as all <i>u</i> : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlvi. 5 | <i>u</i> the mystic mountain-range : . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 208 | |
| hath left his prize <i>U</i> , . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 530 | All round a hedge <i>u</i> 's, . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 61 | |
| name will yet remain <i>U</i> as before ; <i>Enid</i> | 501 | | Scared by the noise <i>u</i> at our feet, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 272 | |
| Nor left <i>u</i> the craft herself had used : <i>Enia</i> | 1242 | | <i>u</i> 's The gold-fringed pillow . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 97 | |
| <i>U</i> with any shade of years, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 219 | <i>U</i> speaks with darken'd brow : . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxxvii. 1 | |
| Ah, miserable and unkind, <i>u</i> . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 119 | o'er his head <i>U</i> Venus hung, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 239 | |
| might by a true descent be <i>u</i> ; . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. xiii. | 31 | To which the voice did <i>u</i> reply : . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 7 | |
| never had a glimpse of mine <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 126 | that I come to <i>u</i> thy crime . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 528 | |
| Too wholly true to dream <i>u</i> in thee, <i>Guinevere</i> | 537 | | and the poet little <i>u</i> . . . | <i>The Epic</i> | 48 | |
| That her voice <i>u</i> grown . . . | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 6 | <i>U</i> the fierce inscription . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 125 | |
| <i>u</i> She slept across the summer . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 426 | <i>U</i> him to speak against the truth, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 92 | |
| I was wife, and thou <i>U</i> : . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 119 | From fluted vase, and brazen <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 60 | |
| What wonder I was all <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 273 | Drawing into his narrow earthen <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 61 | |
| <i>u</i> of summer wind . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 80 | white dust, shut in an <i>u</i> of brass ! . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 113 | |
| we, <i>u</i> , told Of college . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 110 | Soft lustre bathes the range of <i>u</i> 's . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 29 | |
| some <i>u</i> ; their sinless faith . . . | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 177 | with great <i>u</i> 's of flowers, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 12 | |
| Contemplating her own <i>u</i> ; . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 533 | Thro' prosperous floods his holy <i>u</i> . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | ix. 8 | |
| | | | on the board the fluttering <i>u</i> . . . | <i>u</i> | xciv 8 | |
| | | | An angel watching an <i>u</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , l. viii. | 3 | |
| | | | lying with his <i>u</i> 's and ornaments, . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 4 | |

- use (s.) POEM. LINE.
 keep a thing, its *u* will come. *The Epic*. 42
 God made the woman for the *u* of man *Ed. Morris* 91
 rust unburnish'd, not to shine in *u*! *Ulysses* 23
 Oh, to what *u*'s shall we put *Day-Dm.* 201
 'twere to cramp its *u*, if I *Enid* 211
 redound Of *u* and glory to yourselves *Princess*, ii. 29
 grow To *u* and power on the *u* this Oasis, *u* 151
 path:- *u* required she should be known; *u* iv. 317
 oath was ta'en for public *u*, *u* 318
 boats and bridges for the *u* of men. *u* vi. 31
 What *u* to keep them here now? *u* 285
 void was her *u*; *u* vii. 19
 A *u* in measured language lies; *In Mem.* v. 6
 one wreath more for *U* and Wont. *u* xxix. 11
 learns the *u* of 'I' and 'me,' *u* xlv. 6
 This *u* may lie in blood and breath, *u* 23
 with long *u* her tears are dry. *u* lxxvii. 20
 bare The *u* of virtue out of earth: *u* lxxxi. 10
 broke the bond of dying *u*. *u* civ. 12
 And soil'd with all ignoble *u*. *u* cx. 24
 shocks of doom To shape and *u*. *u* *cxvii. 25
 I will make *u* of all the power I have *Enid* 1194
 count it of small *u* To charge you; *u* 1205
u and name and fame (153, 190, 224, 819) *Vivien* 63
 'Rather *u* than fame. *u* 330
U gave me Fame at first, *u* 343
 Fame again Increasing gave me *u*. *u* 344
 rather dread the loss of *u* than fame; *u* 369
 lay as dead, And lost all *u* of life: *u* 495
 kingdom's not the king's—For public *u*; *Elaine* 61
 shall grow In *u* of arms and manhood, *u* 65
 put my wits to some rough *u*, *u* 1298
 part of me; but what *u* in it? *u* 1406
 shut from all Her charitable *u*, *Aylmer's F.* 566
 too late! they come too late for *u*. *Sea Dreams* 67
 Naw soort o' koind o' *u*. *N. Farmer* 6
 'O wife, what *u* to answer now? *The Picture* 59
 of older *u* All-seeing Hyperion— *Lucretius* 125
 From childly wont and ancient *u*. *u* 206
- use (verb.)
u Her influence on the mind, *Will Water*. 11
 grant me licence; might I *u* it? *Princess*, iii. 219
 to *u* A little patience ere I die; *In Mem.* xxxiv. 11
 with such craft as women *u*. *Enid* 1201
u Both grace and will to pick *u* 1750
 eats And *u*'s, careless of the rest; *Vivien* 313
 Might *u* it to the harm of any one, *u* 535
 since I cannot *u* it, you may have it. *Elaine* 199
 pray you, *u* some rough discourtesy *u* 968
 to be plain and blunt, and *u*, *u* 1293
- used.
 and *u* Within the Present, 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 2
U all her fiery will, and smote *Will Water*. 111
 the left, or not, or seldom *u*; *Princess*, iii. 22
 great is song *U* to great ends: *u* iv. 120
 —you *u* us courteously— *u* v. 207
 It is all *u* up for that. *Maud*, II. v. 64
 too gentle, have not *u* my power: *Enid* 467
 the craft herself had *u*; *u* 1242
 you *u* worse than that dead man; *u* 1583
 delegated hands, Not *u* mine own: *u* 1742
 So *u* as I, My daily wonder is, *Vivien* 385
 the one discourtesy that he *u* *Elaine* 982
- used (accustomed.)
 We are *u* to that. *Princess*, iii. 260
- useful.
 Subdue them to the *u* and the good. *Ulysses* 38
- ushereth.
 Who *u* in the dolorous hour. *In Mem.* lxxi. 9
- using.
 like the hand, and grew With *u*; *Princess*, ii. 135
- Usk.
 Held court at old Caerleon upon *U* *Enid* 146
 Took horse, and forded *U*, *u* 161
 up the vale of *U*. By the flat meadow, *u* 831
 the full-tided *U*, Before he turn. *u* 965
 With Arthur to Caerleon upon *U* *u* 1794
 in thy bowers of Camelot or of *U* *Guinevere* 499
- ushury.
 kiss for kiss, With *u* thereto. *Talking O.* 196
- Uther.
 mythic *U*'s deeply-wounded son. *Pal. of Art* 105
 whom his father *U* left in charge *Enid* 1781
- utter.
 would that my tongue could *u* 'Break, break,' etc. 3
 To *u* love more sweet than praise. *In Mem.* lxxvi. 16
U your jubilee, steeple and spire! *Wato Alexan.* 17
- utterance.
 thro' all change Of liveliest *u*. *D. of F. Wom.* 188
 perfect Joy, perplex'd for *u*. *Gardener's P.* 250
 Gave *u* by the yearning of an eye. *Love and Duty* 61
 As if to speak, but *u* failing her, *Princess*, iv. 376
 Went on in passionate *u*. *Guinevere* 605
 their anger in miraculous *u*'s. *Boddicca* 23
- uttered.
 brows Of him that *u* nothing base; *To the Queen* 8
 He *u* rhyme and reason, *The Goose* 6
 He *u* words of scorning: *u* 42
 whole of love and *u* it. *Love and Duty* 80
 She nor swoon'd, nor *u* cry: *Princess*, v. 533
 faint eyes, and *u* whisperingly *u* vii. 129
 Bow'd at her side and *u* whisperingly *Enid* 1154
 While he *u* this, Low to her own heart *Elaine* 317
U a little tender dolorous cry. *u* 813
 kneeling *u* 'Queen, Lady, my liege, *u* 1173
 there the tale he *u* brokenly, *En. Arden* 648
- uttering.
 all in passion *u* a dry shriek, *Enid* 1310
- uttermost.
 aid me Heaven when at mine *u*. *Enid* 502
 might prove her to the *u*, *u* 1437
- uxoriousness.
 molten down in mere *u*. *Enid* 60
 And accusation of *u*. *u* 83
- V
 vacancy.
 we shall see The nakedness and *v* *Deserted H.* 11
- vacant.
v of our glorious *v*, *Locksley H.* 175
- vague.
v in vapour, hard to mark: 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 62
 faith as *v*, as all unswet: *In Mem.* xlv. 5
 who hath not children, *v* *Vivien* 356
- vail.
 hand Grasp'd, made her *v* her eyes *Guinevere* 655
- vain.
 Of knitted purport, all were *v*. *Two Voices* 168
 The chancellor, sedate and *v*, *Day-Dm.* 161
 waste it seem'd and *v*; *Princess*, vii. 28
 At night she weeps, 'How *v* am I! *In Mem.* lix. 15
 With fifty Mays, thy songs are *v*; *u* lxxv. 14
 Thy likeness, I might count it *v*. *u* xci. 2
 Half-grown as yet, a child, and *v* *u* cxiii. 9
 fonder of glory and *v*, *Maud*, I. iv. 317
 From talk of battles loud and *v* *Ode on Well.* 27
 She murmured 'v, in *v* it cannot be. *Elaine* 888
- vainlier.
 | *v* than a hen To her false daughters, *Princess*, v. 318
- vale.
 Winds all the *v* in rosy folds, *Miller's D.* 242
 There lies a *v* in Ida. *Enone* 1
 many a *v* And river-sunder'd champaign" *Pal. of Art* 107
 Lay, dozing in the *v* of Avalon *u* 291
 'Make me a cottage in the *v*, *u* 291
 | many a winding *v* And meadow, *Lotus-Es.* 29
 the thick-leaved platans of the *v*. *Princess*, iii. 154
 roll The torrents, dash'd to the *v*. *u* v. 349
 'Pretty bud! Lily of the *v*! *u* vi. 176
 all the *v*'s Await thee; *u* vii. 200
 flocks are whiter down the *v*, *In Mem.* cxiv. 10
 up the *v* of *Usk* By the flat meadow *Enid* 832

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-----------|---|-------------------------|----------|
| Re-makes itself, and flashes down the <i>v</i> — | <i>Guinevere</i> | 604 | upon him A piteous glance, and <i>v</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 284 |
| Light, so low in the <i>v</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | 186 | clink'd, and clash'd, and <i>v</i> , | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 131 |
| <i>Valence.</i> | | | <i>vanishing.</i> | | |
| O ay, what say ye to Sir <i>V</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 535 | grave itself shall pass, <i>V</i> atom and void | <i>Lucretius</i> | 253 |
| Sir <i>V</i> wedded with an outland dame. " | | 564 | <i>vanity.</i> | | |
| charged by <i>V</i> to bring home the child " | | 568 | Like poets, from the <i>v</i> of song? . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 99 |
| <i>Valentine.</i> | | | <i>vanquish.</i> | | |
| birds that pip'd their <i>V</i> 's, . . . | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 229 | knew that Love can <i>v</i> Death, . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 269 |
| <i>Valkyrian.</i> | | | <i>vanquished.</i> | | |
| ourselves have often tried <i>V</i> hymnus, . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 121 | when our side was <i>v</i> . . . | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 8 |
| <i>valley.</i> | | | We <i>v</i> , you the Victor . . . | " | 151 |
| all the <i>v</i> 's of Ionian hills . . . | <i>Enone</i> | 9 | <i>vantage-ground.</i> | | |
| Behold the <i>v</i> topmost Gargarus . . . | " | 10 | 'nor a <i>v-g</i> For pleasure; . . . | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 22 |
| while I sat Low in the <i>v</i> . . . | " | 211 | With such a <i>v-g</i> for nobleness . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 387 |
| In this green <i>v</i> , under the green hill . | " | 228 | <i>vapour.</i> | | |
| As I came up the <i>v</i> . . . | <i>May Queen, i.</i> | 13 | swimming <i>v</i> slopes athwart the glen | <i>Enone</i> | 3 |
| All the <i>v</i> , mother, 'ill be fresh . . . | " | 37 | vague in <i>v</i> , hard to mark, ' <i>Lowthouthy land</i> ,' etc. 62 | | |
| up the <i>v</i> came a swell of music . . . | " | iii. 32-6 | When the ranks are roll'd in <i>v</i> , . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 104 |
| Wild flowers in the <i>v</i> . . . | " | 52 | Comes a <i>v</i> from the margin . . . | " | 191 |
| above the <i>v</i> stood the moon . . . | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 7 | High up the <i>v</i> 's fold and swim; . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 262 |
| Far below them in the <i>v</i> 's, . . . | " | 157 | Faint shadows, <i>v</i> 's lightly curl'd, . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 25 |
| others in Elysian <i>v</i> 's dwell, . . . | " | 169 | range Of <i>v</i> buoy'd the crescent bark . | " | 186 |
| The <i>v</i> 's of grape-loaded vines . . . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 219 | breath to heaven like <i>v</i> goes; . | <i>St Agnes' Eve</i> | 3 |
| white convent down the <i>v</i> there . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 61 | In crystal <i>v</i> everywhere . . . | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 5 |
| from the <i>v</i> 's underneath . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 31 | A <i>v</i> heavy, hueless, formless . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 53 |
| From some delightful <i>v</i> . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 120 | cold <i>v</i> touch'd the palace gate . | " | 58 |
| come, for Love is of the <i>v</i> (rep.) . | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 183 | soft white <i>v</i> streak . . . | <i>Princess, lii.</i> | 326 |
| To find him in the <i>v</i> . . . | " | 195 | a purple-frosty bank Of <i>v</i> , . . . | <i>In Mem. cvi.</i> | 4 |
| saw The happy <i>v</i> 's, half in light . | <i>Con.</i> | 41 | All night the shining <i>v</i> sail . . . | " | Con. 111 |
| Ringing thro' the <i>vallies</i> . . . | <i>Maud, i. xii.</i> | 10 | yellow <i>v</i> 's choke The great city . | <i>Maud, ii. iv.</i> | 64 |
| And the <i>v</i> 's of Paradise . . . | " | xxii. 44 | baletful star Veil'd in gray <i>v</i> : . | <i>Vivien</i> | 112 |
| To bicker down a <i>v</i> . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | 26 | mony <i>v</i> rolling round the King, . | <i>Guinevere</i> | 595 |
| Follow'd up in <i>v</i> and glen . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 114 | belt, it seem'd <i>v</i> , of luminous <i>v</i> , . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 203 |
| A thousand shadowy-pencil'd <i>v</i> 's . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 67 | <i>v</i> 's weep their burthen to the ground | <i>Tithonus</i> | 202 |
| All in the <i>v</i> of Death (rep.) . . . | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 3 | Roll'd the rich <i>v</i> far into the heaven | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 8 |
| thro' many a grassy glade And <i>v</i> , . | <i>Enid</i> | 237 | <i>vapour-braided.</i> | | |
| street of a little town In a long <i>v</i> . | " | 243 | sweet the <i>v-b</i> blue . . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 42 |
| out of town and <i>v</i> came a noise . | " | 247 | <i>varier.</i> | | |
| Was climbing up the <i>v</i> ; . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 228 | pious <i>v</i> 's from the church, . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 19 |
| All along the <i>v</i> (rep.) . . . | <i>V. of Canterb.</i> | 1 | <i>varieties.</i> | | |
| Above the <i>v</i> 's of palm and pine. . | <i>The Islet</i> | 23 | all <i>v</i> of mould and mind) To— With <i>Pal. of Art</i> | | 7 |
| and jutting peak And <i>v</i> . . . | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 14 | <i>various.</i> | | |
| yon dark <i>v</i> 's wind forlorn, . . . | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 22 | All <i>v</i> , each a perfect whole . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 58 |
| Fly to the light in the <i>v</i> below (<i>v</i> gn.) | <i>The Window</i> | 99 | Each month is <i>v</i> to present . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> | 74 |
| <i>valour.</i> | | | <i>vary.</i> | | |
| <i>V</i> and charity more and more. . | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 40 | The violet <i>varies</i> from the lily as far | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 174 |
| <i>valorous.</i> | | | As the light of Heaven <i>varies</i> . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 6 |
| One of our noblest, our most <i>v</i> , . | <i>Enid</i> | 1758 | make her beauty <i>v</i> day by day, . | " | 9 |
| <i>value.</i> | | | value of all gifts Must <i>v</i> as the givers | <i>Elaine</i> | 1208 |
| To loyal hearts the <i>v</i> of all gifts . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1208 | <i>v</i> from the kindly race of men, . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 29 |
| <i>valued.</i> | | | <i>varying.</i> | | |
| he knew the man and <i>v</i> him. . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 121 | <i>v</i> to and fro, We know not wherefore. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 73 |
| <i>valuing.</i> | | | <i>vary-coloured.</i> | | |
| <i>V</i> the giddy pleasure of the eyes . | <i>M. d' Arthur</i> | 128 | A walk with <i>v-c</i> shells . . . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 57 |
| <i>valve.</i> | | | <i>vase.</i> | | |
| betwixt were <i>v</i> 's Of open-work . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 184 | From sluted <i>v</i> , and brazen urn . | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 60 |
| marble stairs, And great bronze <i>v</i> 's . | " | v. 355 | from <i>v</i> 's in the hall Flowers of all | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 11 |
| Descending, burst the great bronze <i>v</i> 's " | " | vi. 59 | The Danaid of a leaky <i>v</i> , . . . | " | ii. 319 |
| <i>van.</i> | | | Break, thou deep <i>v</i> of chilling tears | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. 11 |
| spread his sheeny <i>v</i> 's for flight . | <i>Love and Death</i> | 8 | <i>Vashti.</i> | | |
| <i>Van Diemen.</i> | | | O <i>V</i> , noble <i>V</i> ! Summaged out She | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 210 |
| From England to <i>V</i> D. . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 84 | <i>vassal.</i> | | |
| <i>vane.</i> | | | Not <i>v</i> 's to be beat, . . . | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | 128 |
| County Member's with the <i>v</i> : <i>v</i> , . | <i>Walk, to the M.</i> | 8 | makes it <i>v</i> unto love: . . . | <i>In Mem. xlvii.</i> | 8 |
| Still on the tower stood the <i>v</i> . . | <i>The Letters</i> | 1 | <i>v</i> 's of wine and anger and lust, . | <i>Maud, ii. i.</i> | 43 |
| <i>vanish.</i> | | | whom his shaking <i>v</i> 's call'd the | <i>Bull Enid</i> | 1268 |
| <i>v</i> friendships only made in wine. . | <i>Enid</i> | 1328 | no more a <i>v</i> to the thief, . . . | " | 1301 |
| <i>vanish'd.</i> | | | work as <i>v</i> to the larger love, . | <i>Vivien</i> | 341 |
| The days have <i>v</i> , tone and tint . | <i>In Mem. xliii.</i> | 5 | <i>vast.</i> | | |
| <i>v</i> panic-stricken, like a shoal . | <i>Enid</i> | 1317 | Thine own shall wither in the <i>v</i> , . | <i>In Mem. lxxv.</i> | 11 |
| 'Till they <i>v</i> by the fairy well . | <i>Vivien</i> | 278 | A soul shall draw from out the <i>v</i> . . | <i>Con.</i> | 123 |
| <i>v</i> , and his book came down to me. . | " | 500 | | | |
| <i>v</i> suddenly from the field . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 507 | | | |

| | | | | | | | |
|---|----------------------|--------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------------------|----------------------|---------|
| one music as before But <i>v</i> . | <i>vaster.</i> | POEM. | LINE. | Not one to flirt a <i>v</i> at her eyes, | <i>enom.</i> | POEM. | LINE. |
| till as <i>p</i> grew the shore, | | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 29 | | | <i>Vivien</i> | 459 |
| | | | cli. | | | | |
| In <i>v</i> and in mystery, | <i>vastness.</i> | <i>In Mem</i> | xvii. | my poor <i>v</i> but a fleet of glass | <i>venture.</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 134 |
| | | | 7 | | | | |
| flask of cider from his father's <i>v</i> 's, | <i>vat.</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 26 | And boldly <i>v</i> on the liberties, | <i>ventured.</i> | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 202 |
| red with spiced purple of the <i>v</i> 's, | | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | 187 | Alone at home, nor <i>v</i> out alone | | <i>En. Arden</i> | 513 |
| | | | | | <i>Venus.</i> | | |
| Imbower'd <i>v</i> 's of pillar'd palm, | <i>vault (s)</i> | <i>Arabian Ns.</i> | 39 | o'er his head Uranian <i>V</i> hung, | | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 239 |
| Nor any cloud would cross the <i>v</i> , | | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 38 | Is this thy vengeance, holy <i>V</i> , | | <i>Lucretius</i> | 67 |
| glimmering <i>v</i> 's with iron gates, | | <i>D of F Wom.</i> | 35 | | <i>verbiage.</i> | | |
| O Priestess in the <i>v</i> 's of Death, | | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. | This barren <i>v</i> , current among men | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | | 40 |
| In <i>v</i> 's and catacombs, they fell, | | | lvii. | | <i>Verre de Verre</i> | | |
| up thy <i>v</i> with roaring sound | | | lxix. | Lady Clara <i>V</i> de <i>V</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Vere y, et pass.</i> | | |
| Far beneath a blazing <i>v</i> , | | <i>Will</i> | 18 | stamps the caste of <i>V</i> de <i>V</i> | | | 40 |
| | | | | | <i>verge.</i> | | |
| lightly <i>v</i> from the throne and play | <i>vault (verb.)</i> | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 33 | lent broad <i>v</i> to distant lands, | | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 30 |
| | | | | Floated by you on the <i>v</i> of night, | | <i>Margaret</i> | 31 |
| | <i>vaulted.</i> | | | black dot against the <i>v</i> of dawn | | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 271 |
| <i>V</i> o'er the dark-blue sea | | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 85 | May from <i>v</i> to <i>v</i> , | | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 79 |
| | | | | sinks with all we love below the <i>v</i> ; | <i>Princess, iv.</i> | | 29 |
| | | | | the slope of sea from <i>v</i> to shore, | | | viii. |
| | | | | on the low dark <i>v</i> of life | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. |
| | | | | | <i>verged.</i> | | |
| | | | | kind of thought, That <i>v</i> upon them | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | | 30 |
| | | | | | <i>vermilion-white.</i> | | |
| | | | | near her, like a blossom <i>v-v</i> , | | <i>Enid</i> | 364 |
| | | | | | <i>vermin.</i> | | |
| | | | | fancies like the <i>v</i> in a nut | | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | 246 |
| | | | | curse me the British <i>v</i> , the rat | | <i>Maud, II. v.</i> | 58 |
| | | | | I will track this <i>v</i> to their earths: | <i>Enid</i> | | |
| | | | | | <i>versatility.</i> | | |
| | | | | The grace and <i>v</i> of the man— | | <i>Elaine</i> | 471 |
| | | | | | <i>verse</i> | | |
| | | | | How may full-sail'd <i>v</i> express | | <i>Eleonore</i> | 44 |
| | | | | invade Even with a <i>v</i> your holy woe. | <i>To J. S.</i> | | 8 |
| | | | | Another which you had, I mean of <i>v</i> | <i>The Epic</i> | | 26 |
| | | | | In <i>v</i> that brings myself relief | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxix. | 2 |
| | | | | Take one <i>v</i> more—the lady speaks | <i>Vivien</i> | | 205 |
| | | | | gave the <i>v</i> 'Behold Your house | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 268 |
| | | | | Calliope to grace his golden <i>v</i> — | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 94 |
| | | | | | <i>versed.</i> | | |
| | | | | In many a subtle question <i>v</i> , | | <i>In Mem.</i> | xv. |
| | | | | | <i>Verulam (Lord Bacon.)</i> | | |
| | | | | Plato the wise, and large-brow'd <i>V</i> , | <i>Pal of Art</i> | 163 | |
| | | | | Homer, Plato, <i>v</i> , | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | | 144 |
| | | | | | <i>Verulam (Roman Colony.)</i> | | |
| | | | | London, <i>V</i> , Camulodune, | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 86 |
| | | | | | <i>vessel</i> | | |
| | | | | On the coals I lay <i>A</i> <i>v</i> full of sin | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 167 | |
| | | | | the <i>v</i> puffs her sail. | <i>Ulysses</i> | | 44 |
| | | | | The silver <i>v</i> 'sparkle clean | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | | 34 |
| | | | | Reporting of his <i>v</i> China-bound | <i>En. Arden.</i> | | 122 |
| | | | | the moment and the <i>v</i> past | | | 243 |
| | | | | The <i>v</i> scarce sea-worthy; | | | 597 |
| | | | | name Of his <i>v</i> great in story, | <i>The Captain</i> | | 19 |
| | | | | | <i>veteran.</i> | | |
| | | | | Me the sport of ribald <i>V</i> 's, | | <i>Boddicea</i> | 50 |
| | | | | | <i>rex.</i> | | |
| | | | | <i>V</i> not thou the poet's mind (rep.) | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | | 1 |
| | | | | to <i>v</i> me with his father's eyes! | <i>Enone</i> | | 251 |
| | | | | And an eye shall <i>v</i> thee | <i>Lacksley H.</i> | | 85 |
| | | | | Will <i>v</i> thee lying underground? | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 110 |
| | | | | The end and the beginning <i>v</i> | | | 298 |
| | | | | I will not <i>v</i> my bosom: | | <i>Amphion</i> | 102 |
| | | | | want of pence. Which <i>v</i> 's public men | <i>Wall Water</i> | | 44 |
| | | | | Ere you were born to <i>v</i> us? | <i>Princess, vi.</i> | | 231 |
| | | | | mised the girl To <i>v</i> true hearts: | | | vii. |
| | | | | daily <i>v</i> 's household peace, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxix. | 2 |
| | | | | I <i>v</i> my heart with fancies dim: | | | xli. |
| | | | | Let this not <i>v</i> thee, noble heart! | | | lxviii. |
| | | | | An old song <i>v</i> 's my ear, | | <i>Maud, II. ii.</i> | 47 |
| | | | | Who love to <i>v</i> him eating, | <i>Enid</i> | | 140 |
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| | POEM | LINE | | POEM | LINE |
|--|----------------------------|------|--|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| begin At <i>v</i> and plague her. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 66 | Sappho and others <i>v</i> with any man: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 148 |
| r'an ear too sad to listen to me, | " | 313 | | <i>Vienna</i> . | |
| it would <i>v</i> him even in his grave, | <i>En Arden</i> | 302 | in <i>V</i> 's fatal walls | " | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv 10 |
| my dead face would <i>v</i> her after-life | " | 892 | I have not seen, I will not see <i>V</i> | " | xcvii. |
| <i>versed</i> — <i>text</i> | | | | <i>view</i> | |
| <i>V</i> with a morbid devil in his blood | <i>Walk to the M</i> | 13 | full in <i>v</i> Death, walking all alone. | <i>Love and Death</i> 4 | |
| The farmer <i>v</i> packs up his beds | " | 31 | When thus he met his mother's <i>v</i> , | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> 34 | |
| rainy Hyades! the dim sea | <i>Ulysses</i> | 11 | Half-invisible to the <i>v</i> , | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 36 | |
| they <i>v</i> the souls of deans; | <i>Princess, Pro</i> | 161 | telescopes For azure <i>v</i> 's: | <i>Princess, Pro</i> 68 | |
| cursing Cyril, <i>v</i> at heart. | " | 151 | Her early Heaven, her happy <i>v</i> 's; | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiii 6 | |
| Fool that I am to be <i>v</i> with his pride | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiii. | 5 | somewhere, out of human <i>v</i> , | " | lxxiv. 18 |
| <i>V</i> with lawyers and harass'd with debt | " | 22 | tho' it spake and bared to <i>v</i> | " | xc. 9 |
| He <i>v</i> her and perplex her | " | 6 | to reprove her For stealing out of <i>v</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. xx. | 9 |
| James departed <i>v</i> with him and her. | <i>The Brook</i> | 110 | | <i>vignette</i> . | |
| A little <i>v</i> at losing of the hunt, | <i>Enid</i> | 234 | In bright <i>v</i> 's, and each complete, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 45 |
| 'No, no,' said Enid, <i>v</i> , 'I will not eat, | " | 1504 | | <i>vigorously</i> . | |
| <i>V</i> at a rumour rise about the Queen | <i>Vivien</i> | 10 | So <i>v</i> yet mildly, that all hearts | <i>Enid</i> | 1605 |
| Lancelot <i>v</i> at having lied in vain: | <i>Elaine</i> | 101 | | <i>vigour</i> . | |
| so sullen, <i>v</i> he could not go: | " | 210 | my <i>v</i> , wedded to thy blood | <i>Cenone</i> | 158 |
| I should evermore be <i>v</i> with thee | <i>Guinevere</i> | 501 | The faith, the <i>v</i> , bold to dwell | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. 20 | |
| if he come again, <i>v</i> will he be | <i>En Arden</i> | 300 | shall see my <i>v</i> is not lost | <i>Enid</i> | 931 |
| <i>V</i> with unworthy madness, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 335 | | <i>vile</i> . | |
| Then their eyes <i>v</i> her: | " | 802 | <i>v</i> it were For some three <i>v</i> 's to store | <i>Ulysses</i> | 28 |
| What time have I to be <i>v</i> ? | <i>Grandmother</i> | 104 | 'This is more <i>v</i> , he made reply, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 103 |
| | | | men sought to prove me <i>v</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 345 |
| | | | Hued animalisms, <i>v</i> as those that made | <i>Lucretius</i> | 53 |
| <i>vani</i> . | | | | <i>vileness</i> . | |
| A man with knobs and wires and <i>v</i> 's | <i>Princess, Pro</i> | 65 | No inner <i>v</i> that we dread? | <i>In Mem.</i> l. | 4 |
| | | | mean <i>V</i> , we are grown so proud | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 756 |
| <i>vand</i> . | | | | <i>viler</i> . | |
| Lay out the <i>v</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 329 | of kind The <i>v</i> , as underhand, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 28 |
| Fruit, blossom, <i>v</i> , amber wine, | " | 17 | | <i>village</i> . | |
| | | | Two children in two neighbour <i>v</i> 's | <i>Circumstance</i> | 1 |
| <i>vibrate</i> | | | The little <i>v</i> looks forlorn; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxx. | 9 |
| the Queen's shadow, <i>v</i> on the walls, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1169 | Mantle the delight of the <i>v</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. 1. | 70 |
| Star to star <i>v</i> 's light. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 578 | Below me, there, is the <i>v</i> , | " | iv. 7 |
| | | | almost all the <i>v</i> had one name: | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 35 |
| <i>vice</i> . | | | | <i>village-churls</i> . | |
| crush her, like a <i>v</i> in blood, | <i>In Mem.</i> iii. | 15 | And there the surly <i>v</i> - <i>c</i> | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 16 |
| whirl d into folly and <i>v</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 74 | | <i>villager</i> . | |
| doubling all his master's <i>v</i> of pride, | <i>Enid</i> | 195 | slavish hat from the <i>v</i> 's head? | <i>Maud</i> , I. x. | 4 |
| stirr'd this <i>v</i> in you which run'd man | <i>Vivien</i> | 212 | | <i>villain</i> . | |
| well, I will not call it <i>v</i> : | " | 218 | One says, we are <i>v</i> 's all. | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 17 |
| would make you Master of all <i>V</i> : | " | 319 | lurk three <i>v</i> 's yonder in the wood, | <i>Enid</i> | 991 |
| | | | | <i>villainy</i> . | |
| <i>vicious</i> . | | | <i>V</i> somewhere! whose? One says | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 17 |
| Who being <i>v</i> , old and irritable, | <i>Enid</i> | 194 | I will tell him all their <i>v</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 981 |
| <i>victim</i> . | | | | <i>vine</i> . | |
| death quiver'd at the <i>v</i> 's throat; | <i>D of F Wom.</i> | 115 | comest not with shows of flaunting <i>v</i> 's | <i>Ode to Mem</i> 48 | |
| dress the <i>v</i> to the offering up, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 112 | silent in its dusty <i>v</i> 's | <i>Marianna in the S.</i> | 4 |
| took him for a <i>v</i> of E | <i>Doorn</i> , <i>Enid</i> | 1373 | leaning on a fragment twined with <i>v</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 19 |
| the <i>v</i> 's flowers before he fall, | <i>Elaine</i> | 906 | overhead the wandering ivy and <i>v</i> | " | 197 |
| slimed his <i>v</i> ere he gorged; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 180 | From cave to cave thro' the thick-twined <i>v</i> 's | <i>Lothar-E's</i> | 140 |
| Till the <i>v</i> hear within | <i>Boadicea</i> | 58 | The valleys of grape-loaded <i>v</i> 's | <i>D of F Wom.</i> | 219 |
| seem'd a <i>v</i> due to the Priest | <i>The Victim</i> | 37 | chimneys muffled in the leafy <i>v</i> | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 15 |
| Priest was happy His <i>v</i> won | " | 66 | old elms came breaking from the <i>v</i> | <i>Amphion</i> | 46 |
| The rites prepared, the <i>v</i> bared, | " | 70 | The <i>v</i> stream'd out to follow | " | 110 |
| | | | by tilt and grange, And <i>v</i> 's, | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 181 |
| <i>victor</i> | | | summer of the <i>v</i> in all his veins— | " | ii. 316 |
| Whichever side be <i>V</i> , in the halloo | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 213 | friends, none closer, elm and <i>v</i> | " | iv. 249 |
| bearded <i>V</i> of ten-thousand hymns, | " | 334 | I hook'd my ancle in a <i>v</i> , | " | vii. 188 |
| We vanquish'd, you the <i>V</i> of your will | " | 151 | foxlike in the <i>v</i> ; | " | xcvii. |
| fawn at a <i>v</i> 's feet. | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 50 | Summer belts of wheat and <i>v</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 4 |
| The great World-victor's <i>v</i> | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 42 | | Beating from the wasted <i>v</i> 's | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 109 | |
| And <i>V</i> he must ever be | " | 258 | olive, aloe, and maize and <i>v</i> . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 4 |
| the <i>v</i> , to confound them more, | <i>Enid</i> | 1018 | from the vast oriel-embowering <i>v</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 1192 |
| <i>v</i> at the tilt and tournament, | " | 1808 | from a bower of <i>v</i> and honeysuckle, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 156 |
| prize and could not find The <i>v</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 627 | Mixt with myrtle and clad with <i>v</i> | <i>The Islet</i> | 19 |
| | | | <i>V</i> , <i>v</i> , and eglantine, | <i>The Window</i> | 21, 28 |
| <i>Victorina</i> . | | | | <i>wine-bunches</i> . | |
| <i>V</i> ,—since your Royal grace. | <i>To the Queen</i> | 5 | Between the shadows of the <i>v</i> - <i>b</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 177 |
| <i>victory</i> . | | | | <i>wine-clad</i> . | |
| Arac, satiate with his <i>v</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 75 | an oriel on the summer-side, <i>V</i> - <i>c</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 2172 |
| Bellowing <i>v</i> , bellowing doom: | <i>Ode on Well</i> , 66 | | | | |
| Whether you wish me <i>v</i> or defeat, | <i>Enid</i> | 929 | | | |
| down their statue of <i>V</i> fell. | <i>Boadicea</i> | 30 | | | |
| and there cometh a <i>v</i> now. | " | 46 | | | |
| <i>virtual</i> . | | | | | |
| Bare <i>v</i> for the mowers: | <i>Enid</i> | 1051 | | | |
| Ate all the mowers' <i>v</i> unaware | " | 1004 | | | |
| fetch Fresh <i>v</i> for these mowers | " | 1074 | | | |
| return With <i>v</i> for these men, | " | 1089 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|---------|
| Peace in her <i>v</i> —yes!— | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 36 | on this <i>v</i> of the golden year. | <i>Golden Year</i> | 58 |
| The torrent <i>v</i> streaming fell | <i>The Daisy</i> | 10 | Saw the <i>v</i> of the world | <i>Lokley H</i> | 16, 120 |
| | | | see the <i>v</i> that I saw, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 14 |
| <i>vantage</i> . | | | Ah, blessed <i>v</i> ! blood of God! | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 45 |
| Whether the <i>v</i> , yet unkept | <i>Wilt Water</i> | 97 | had a <i>v</i> when the night was late: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 7 |
| with meats and <i>v</i> of their best | <i>Elaine</i> | 206 | <i>V</i> 's of a perfect State: | " | 148 |
| praised the waning red, and told The <i>v</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 407 | the wend <i>v</i> of our house: | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 168 |
| | | | If any <i>v</i> should reveal | <i>In Mem.</i> | xci. 1 |
| <i>violate</i> . | | | I dream d a <i>v</i> of the dead, | " | cil. 3 |
| behold our sanctuary Is <i>v</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 44 | nor would he tell His <i>v</i> : | <i>Guinevere</i> | 304 |
| that she now perforce must <i>v</i> it. | <i>Enid</i> | 1216 | Uncertain as a <i>v</i> or a dream, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 353 |
| <i>violated</i> | | | <i>v</i> s in the Northern dreamer's heavens, <i>Aylmer's</i> | 161 | |
| So was their sanctuary <i>v</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 1 | elept again, and pieced The broken <i>v</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 106 |
| <i>violating</i> | | | For one fair <i>V</i> ever fled | <i>The Voyage</i> | 57 |
| <i>v</i> the bond of like to like | <i>Elaine</i> | 241 | | | |
| mine of ruffian <i>v</i> s! | <i>Boadicea</i> | 50 | <i>visit</i> (s.) | | |
| | | | later, pay one <i>v</i> here, | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 45 |
| <i>violence</i> | | | <i>visit</i> (verb) | | |
| Moved with <i>v</i> changed in hue, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 34 | oh, haste, <i>V</i> my low desire! | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 4 |
| snatch me from him as by <i>v</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 1206 | | | |
| bare her by main <i>v</i> to the board, | " | 1502 | <i>visitant</i> . | | |
| wrought upon himself After a life of <i>v</i> , | " | 1767 | | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 166 |
| small <i>v</i> done Rankied in him: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 49 | <i>visiting</i> . | | |
| and shriek'd 'Thus, thus with <i>v</i> , (rep) | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 25 | there From college, <i>v</i> the son,— | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 7 |
| | | | | | |
| <i>violet</i> . | | | <i>visor</i> . | | |
| With what voice the <i>v</i> woos | <i>Adeline</i> | 31 | and the knight Had <i>v</i> up, | <i>Enid</i> | 189 |
| <i>V</i> , amarcus and asphodel | <i>Cenone</i> | 95 | <i>Vivat Rex</i> . | | |
| from the <i>v</i> 's her light foot Shone | " | 175 | Death is king, and <i>V</i> R! | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 179 |
| and now the <i>v</i> 's here. | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 4 | | | |
| O sweet <i>v</i> s the new <i>v</i> , | " | 5 | <i>Vivian</i> . | | |
| The smell of <i>v</i> , hidden in the green, <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 77 | | Sir Walter <i>V</i> all a summer's day | <i>Princess</i> , Pro | |
| The <i>v</i> of a legend blow | <i>Wilt Water</i> | 147 | | | |
| In mosses mix'd with <i>v</i> | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 20 | <i>Vivian-place</i> . | | |
| The <i>v</i> varies from the lily as far | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 174 | we were seven at <i>V</i> - <i>p</i> | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 9 |
| The <i>v</i> of his native land. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xviii. 4 | miss'd the mignonette of <i>V</i> - <i>p</i> | " | 164 |
| A wither'd <i>v</i> is her bliss: | " | xcvi. 26 | climb'd The slope to <i>V</i> - <i>p</i> | " | Con. |
| The <i>V</i> comes, but we are gone. | " | civ. 8 | | | |
| By ashens roots the <i>v</i> 's blow. | " | cxiv. 4 | <i>Vivien</i> . | | |
| Becomes an April <i>v</i> , | " | xv. 29 | At Merlin's feet the wily <i>V</i> lay | <i>Vivien</i> | |
| In <i>v</i> 's blue as your eyes | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 42 | The wily <i>V</i> stole from Arthur's court | " | |
| Crocus, anemone, &c., | <i>To F.D. Maurice</i> | 44 | <i>V</i> , t'ying greeted fair, Would fain | " | 48 |
| Pity, the <i>v</i> on the tyrant's grave. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 845 | <i>V</i> should attempt the blameless King | " | 64 |
| | | | <i>V</i> follow'd, but he mark'd her not | " | 87 |
| <i>Violet</i> . | | | <i>V</i> ever sought to work the charm | " | 110 |
| <i>V</i> , she that sang the mournful song, <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 298 | | lissome <i>V</i> , holding by his heel | " | 115 |
| <i>violet-hooded</i> . | | | So <i>V</i> call'd herself <i>But</i> rather seem'd | " | 133 |
| Epics tilted out By <i>v</i> - <i>k</i> Doctors. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 354 | tricks and fooleries, <i>Oh</i> , the preamble? | " | 168 |
| | | | <i>V</i> bath'd your feet before her own? | " | 208 |
| <i>violin</i> . | | | Take <i>V</i> for expounder: | " | 227 |
| twangling <i>v</i> Struck up with | | | Too curious <i>V</i> , tho' you talk of trust, | " | 379 |
| Soldier-laddie, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 85 | <i>V</i> , like the tenderest-hearted maid | " | 450 |
| heard The flute, <i>v</i> , bassoon | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxii. | 14 | being found take heed of <i>V</i> . | " | 517 |
| | | | <i>V</i> breaking in upon him, said: | " | 541 |
| <i>viper</i> . | | | <i>You</i> read the book, my pretty <i>V</i> ! | " | 640 |
| fling it like a <i>v</i> off, and shriek | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 70 | <i>V</i> , frowning in true anger, | " | 691 |
| stood Stiff as a <i>v</i> frozen; | <i>Vivien</i> | 604 | <i>V</i> , deeming Merlin overborne, | " | 712 |
| Jenny, the <i>v</i> , made me a mocking | <i>Grandmother</i> | 46 | <i>V</i> , gathering somewhat of his mood | " | 789 |
| | | | <i>V</i> had not done to win his trust | " | 29 |
| <i>Virgilian</i> . | | | <i>V</i> , fearing heaven had heard | " | |
| The rich <i>V</i> rustic measure | <i>The Daisy</i> | 75 | lissome <i>V</i> , of her court The wildest <i>Guinevere</i> | | |
| | | | <i>Vivier</i> . | | |
| Christ, the <i>V</i> Mother, and the Saints. <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 110 | | <i>V</i> 's nodding together | <i>Maud</i> , I. vii. | 11 |
| I was ever <i>v</i> save for thee, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 553 | | | |
| The <i>V</i> Mother standing with her child <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 234 | | <i>voted</i> . | | |
| | | | a knaws I hallus <i>v</i> wi' Squire | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 15 |
| <i>virtue</i> . | | | | | |
| He spake of <i>v</i> : not the gods | <i>A Character</i> | 12 | <i>vocabulary</i> . | | |
| <i>V</i> !—to be good and just— | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 111 | Scatter'd all over the <i>v</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 540 |
| The use of <i>v</i> out of earth: | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxx. 10 | | | |
| words have <i>v</i> such as draws | " | lxxxiv. 23 | <i>vocal</i> . | | |
| Like <i>V</i> firm, like Knowledge fair | <i>The Voyage</i> | 68 | Is <i>v</i> in its wooded walls; | <i>In Mem.</i> | xix. 14 |
| <i>V</i> , like a household god | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 30 | <i>V</i> , with here and there a silence, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 146 |
| Glory of <i>V</i> , to fight, to struggle, | <i>Wages</i> | 3 | | | |
| if the wages of <i>V</i> be dust, | " | 6 | <i>vour</i> . | | |
| <i>visage</i> . | | | Old <i>v</i> 's call'd her from without | <i>Mariana</i> | 68 |
| His <i>v</i> all agrin as at a wake, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 510 | That her <i>v</i> untuneful grown | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 6 |
| | | | With what <i>v</i> the violet woos | <i>Adeline</i> | 31 |
| <i>vision</i> . | | | tho' its <i>v</i> be so clear and full | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 34 |
| With dazed <i>v</i> unawares | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 111 | With an inner <i>v</i> the river ran, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 5 |
| there a <i>v</i> caught my eye; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 76 | anon her awful jubilant <i>v</i> , | " | 28 |
| moves among my <i>v</i> 's of the lake | <i>Ea. Morris</i> | 144 | hil the sea-halls with a <i>v</i> of power | <i>The Merman</i> | 10 |
| | | | by common <i>v</i> , Elected umpire | <i>Cenone</i> | 82 |
| | | | Then first I heard the <i>v</i> of her | " | 105 |

[illegible]

| | waited. | POEM. | LINE | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|--------------------------|----------|------|-------------------------------------|------------------|-------|
| I w underneath the dawning hills | <i>Enone</i> | | 46 | W him not : let him sleep | <i>En. Arden</i> | 232 |
| To me, methought, who w with M ^d Arthur, E ^p | <i>Enone</i> | | 20 | a storm never w's on the lonely sea | <i>The Isles</i> | 33 |
| tell him Dora w with the child : | <i>Dora</i> | | 74 | | | |
| I w long : My brows are ready. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 202 | | | |
| I w for the train at Coventry : | <i>Godiva</i> | | 26 | | | |
| thriving in and in. to where they w. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 1 | | | |
| a group of girls In circle w. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | | 69 | | | |
| let us know The Princess Ida w : | " | ii | 7 | | | |
| and w, fifty were Opposed to fifty. | " | v. | 473 | | | |
| while he w in the castle court | <i>Enid</i> | | 326 | | | |
| stood behind, and w on the three | " | | 392 | | | |
| w there for Yniol and Geraint | " | | 538 | | | |
| Then Enid w pale and sorrowful, | " | | 932 | | | |
| while we w, one, the youngest of us, | <i>Virien</i> | | 265 | | | |
| 'Annie, as I have w all my life | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 432 | | | |
| Mute with folded arms they w— | <i>The Captain</i> | | 39 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waiter. | | | | | |
| halo lives About the w's hands | <i>Will Water</i> | | 114 | | | |
| Slipshod w, lank and sour. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | | 71 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waitest. | | | | | |
| What aileth thee? whom w thou | <i>Adeline</i> | | 48 | | | |
| Poor child, that w for thy love! | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. | 23 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waiteth. | | | | | |
| standeth there alone And w at the | <i>D. of the O Year</i> | | 51 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waiting. | | | | | |
| My whole soul w silently, | <i>Fatima</i> | | 36 | | | |
| Kept watch, w decision, | <i>Enone</i> | | 141 | | | |
| W to see me die. | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 112 | | | | |
| truths of Science w to be caught— | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 17 | | | |
| W to strive a happy strife, | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 130 | | | |
| So quickly, w for a hand, | <i>In Mem.</i> | vii. | 4 | | | |
| That Shadow w with the keys | " | xxvi. | 15 | | | |
| Now w to be made a wife | " | Con. | 49 | | | |
| stood a maiden near, W to pass. | <i>The Brook</i> | | 205 | | | |
| stay'd W to hear the hounds. | <i>Enid</i> | | 163 | | | |
| In shadow, w for them, catiffs all; | " | | 907 | | | |
| by the rock W to fall on you, | " | | 922 | | | |
| Three other horsemen w, wholly | " | | 970 | | | |
| w to be treated like a wolf | " | | 1704 | | | |
| Ready to spring, w a chance: | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 13 | | | |
| w by the doors the warhorse neigh'd | " | | 526 | | | |
| A shipwreck'd sailor, w for a sail | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 591 | | | |
| by their chariots, w for the day | <i>Spec of Iliad</i> | | 22 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waive. | | | | | |
| she will not : w your claim | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 286 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | wake (festival.) | | | | | |
| visage all agrin as at a w, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 510 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | wake (track) | | | | | |
| in the white w of the morning star | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | | 1 | | | |
| With w's of fire we tore the dark; | <i>The Voyage</i> | | 52 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | wake (verb.) | | | | | |
| while a sweeter music w's, | <i>To the Queen</i> | | 13 | | | |
| I w alone, I sleep forgotten, I w | " | | | | | |
| forlorn. | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | | 35 | | | |
| You must w and call me early. | <i>MayQueen, I</i> | | 141 | | | |
| I shall never w If you do not call me loud | " | | 10 | | | |
| to sit, to sleep, to w, to breathe | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 40 | | | |
| I w : the child stars sparkle | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 112 | | | |
| fie! till thou w refresh'd | <i>Love and Duty</i> | | 94 | | | |
| We sleep and w and sleep, | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 22 | | | |
| Æolian harp that w's No certain air | <i>Two Voices</i> | | 436 | | | |
| 'O w for ever, love,' she hears, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 175 | | | |
| thy kiss would w the dead! | " | | 184 | | | |
| W on science grown to more, | " | | 222 | | | |
| pass on : His Highness w's | <i>Princess, v.</i> | | 5 | | | |
| w's A hisping of the innumerable leaf | " | | 12 | | | |
| With morning w's the will, and cries | <i>In Mem.</i> | iv. | 15 | | | |
| To whom a conscience never w's : | " | xxvii. | 8 | | | |
| I almost wish'd no more to w, | " | xxviii. | 24 | | | |
| I w, and I discern the truth : | " | lxvii. | 14 | | | |
| wherefore w The old bitterness again | <i>lxxxiii.</i> | | 40 | | | |
| And I w, my dream is fled | <i>Maud, II</i> | iv. | 51 | | | |
| Let it go or stay, so I w to the higher | <i>III.</i> | vi. | 38 | | | |
| but as one before he w's | <i>The Brook</i> | | 215 | | | |
| Enid had no heart To w him, | <i>Enid</i> | | 219 | | | |
| of Fame while woman w's to love. | <i>Virien</i> | | 310 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waken. | | | | | |
| The fire-fly w's : w thou with me. | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | | 164 | | | |
| w's at this hour of rest | <i>In Mem.</i> | ciii. | 6 | | | |
| in my breast Spring w's too : | " | cxiv. | 18 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waken'd. | | | | | |
| the first matin-song hath w loud | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | | 68 | | | |
| eyes, like thine, have w hopes? | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 257 | | | |
| at the last he w from his swoon, | <i>Enid</i> | | 1431 | | | |
| thrice I w after dreams. | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 34 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | wakeneth. | | | | | |
| Who w with thy balmy breath | <i>In Mem.</i> | xcviii. | 13 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | waking | | | | | |
| W she heard the night-fowl crow : | <i>Mariana</i> | | 26 | | | |
| If you're w call me early, | <i>MayQueen, II</i> | 152 | | | | |
| come to her w, find her asleep, | <i>Maud, II.</i> | ii. | 81 | | | |
| And Enid started w, | <i>Enid</i> | | 674 | | | |
| W laughter in indolent reviewers | <i>Henecasyllabics</i> | | 8 | | | |
| dreams that come just ere the w | <i>Lucretius</i> | | 36 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | Wales. | | | | | |
| last summer on a tour in W : | <i>Golden Year</i> | | 2 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | walk (s.) | | | | | |
| A w with vary-colour'd shells | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | | 57 | | | |
| soh and sigh In the w's : 'A spirit haunts,' etc. | <i>MayQueen, II</i> | 152 | | | | |
| The secretest w's of fame : | <i>The Poet</i> | | 10 | | | |
| said Death, 'these w's are mine.' | <i>Love and Death</i> | | 7 | | | |
| yielding, gave into a grassy w | <i>Gardener's D</i> | 110 | | | | |
| caught And blown across the w. | " | 124 | | | | |
| With words of promise in the w. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 123 | | | |
| w's were strip as bare as rooms. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 182 | | | | |
| bells Call'd us : we left the w's : | " | ii. | 447 | | | |
| on the sward, and up the linden w's, | " | iv. | 191 | | | |
| Nor waves the cypress in the palace w. | " | vii. | 162 | | | |
| In those deserted w's, may find | <i>In Mem.</i> | viii. | 14 | | | |
| in the flowery w Of letters, | " | lxxxiii. | 22 | | | |
| Up that long w of limes I past | " | lxxxvii. | 15 | | | |
| saw thro' all the Muses' w : | " | cxviii. | 4 | | | |
| light foot along the garden w, | <i>Maud, I.</i> | xviii. | 9 | | | |
| To gentle Maud in our w | " | xix. | 13 | | | |
| the meadow your w's have left so sweet | " | xxii. | 39 | | | |
| Katie somewhere in the w's below, | <i>The Brook</i> | | 80 | | | |
| w's in Boboli's ducal bowers | <i>The Daisy</i> | | 44 | | | |
| or gamboll'd down the w's : | <i>Enid</i> | | 665 | | | |
| ran a w Of shingle, and a w divided it | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 737 | | | |
| Enoch shunn'd the middle w | " | | 739 | | | |
| often, in his w's with Edith, claim | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 61 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | walk (verb.) | | | | | |
| In sleep she seem'd to w forlorn | <i>Mariana</i> | | 30 | | | |
| I w, I dare not think of thee, | <i>Orana</i> | | 91 | | | |
| W's forgotten, and is forlorn, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 48 | | | | |
| So sweet it seems with thee to w, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 29 | | | | |
| made it sweet To w, to sit, to sleep | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 40 | | | |
| slip its bark and w. | <i>Talking O.</i> | | 188 | | | |
| any man that w's the mead, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | | 205 | | | |
| cares to w With Death and Morning | <i>Princess, vii.</i> | | 188 | | | |
| O we will w this world Yoked | " | | 339 | | | |
| Nor follow, tho' I w in haste | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. | 18 | | | |
| nothing w's with aimless feet | " | liii. | 5 | | | |
| I w as ere I walk'd forlorn, | " | lxvii. | 5 | | | |
| From state to state the spirit w's : | " | lxxxii. | 4 | | | |
| to w all day like the sultan of old. | <i>Maud, I.</i> | iv. | 49 | | | |
| w's with his head in a cloud of poisonous | " | | 54 | | | |
| There she w's in her state, | " | xiv. | 3 | | | |
| Katie w's By the long wash | <i>The Brook</i> | | 193 | | | |
| He that w's it, only thirsting | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | | 203 | | | |
| W your dim cloister, and distribute | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 675 | | | |
| w So freely with his daughter | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 269 | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | walked. | | | | | |
| as he w, King Arthur panted hard | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | | 176 | | | |
| I'm glad I w. How fresh | <i>Walk, to the bl.</i> | | 1 | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------------------|-----------|--|---------------------------|-----------|
| One <i>w</i> between his wife and child | <i>Two Voices</i> | 412 | and now and then from distant <i>w's</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 566 |
| The little maiden <i>w</i> demure, | " | 419 | the long shore-cliffs windy <i>w's</i> | " | 1023 |
| while I <i>w</i> and talked as heretofore | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 16 | drave backward to the <i>w</i> , | " | 1122 |
| One <i>w</i> reciting by herself | " | ii. 430 | stronger than a <i>w</i> ; there is the keep | " | 1129 |
| she you <i>w</i> with, she You talk'd with | " | vi. 337 | like a household Spirit at the <i>w's</i> | " | 1252 |
| <i>W</i> at their will, and everything was | " | 363 | in the four <i>w's</i> of a hollow tower | <i>Vivien</i> | 58, 393 |
| where the path we <i>w</i> began | <i>In Mem.</i> xxii. | 9 | wizard brow bleach'd on the <i>w's</i> : | " | 447 |
| I walk as ere I <i>w</i> forlorn, | " | lxviii. 5 | to him the <i>w</i> That sunders ghosts | " | 478 |
| In walking as of old we <i>w</i> | " | lxx. 12 | heard their voices talk behind the <i>w</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 481 |
| first he <i>w</i> when claspt in clay? | " | xcii. 4 | 'traitor' to the unhearing <i>w</i> , | " | 609 |
| out he <i>w</i> where the wind like a broken | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 11 | the casque Of Lancelot on the <i>w</i> : | " | 808 |
| <i>W</i> in a wintry wind | " | iii. 13 | to him thro' those black <i>w's</i> of yew | " | 964 |
| I have <i>w</i> awake with Truth. | " | xix. 4 | grew between her and the pictured <i>w</i> | " | 987 |
| had he a home? His home, he <i>w</i> , | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 670 | Queen's shadow, vibrate on the <i>w's</i> , | " | 1169 |
| for she <i>w</i> Wearing the light yoke | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 707 | from the high <i>w</i> and the flowering grove | <i>Guinevere</i> | 319 |
| now on sand they <i>w</i> , and now on cliff | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 37 | keeps the rust of murder on the <i>w's</i> | " | 74 |
| that the woman <i>w</i> upon the brink | " | 108 | turn'd her own toward the <i>w</i> and wept | <i>En. Arden</i> | 282 |
| I <i>w</i> with one I loved | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 4 | Annie with her brows against the <i>w</i> | " | 313 |
| <i>walking.</i> | | | late and early roses from his <i>w</i> | " | 336 |
| Death, <i>w</i> all alone beneath a yew | <i>Love and Death</i> | 5 | compass'd round by the blind <i>w</i> of night | " | 488 |
| <i>W</i> the cold and starriest road of Death | <i>Enone</i> | 255 | blown across her ghostly <i>w</i> : | " | 662 |
| in strange lands a traveller <i>w</i> slow | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 277 | Up by the <i>w</i> , behind the yew: | " | 740 |
| Beauty and anguish <i>w</i> hand in hand | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 15 | Stood from his <i>w's</i> and wing'd | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 18 |
| <i>W</i> about the gardens and the halls | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 2 | I cry to vacant chairs and widow'd <i>w's</i> | " | 833 |
| Met me <i>w</i> on yonder way, | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 20 | Staring for ever from their gilded <i>w's</i> | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 115 |
| <i>W</i> up and pacing down, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 90 | A mountain, like a <i>w</i> of burs | <i>The Flower</i> | 21 |
| In <i>w</i> as of old we walk'd | <i>In Mem.</i> lxx. 12 | | But thieves from o'er the <i>w</i> | | |
| I was to a mile, | <i>Maud</i> , i. ix. | 1 | <i>wall</i> (verb.) | | |
| She is <i>w</i> in the meadow | " | ii. iv. 3 | To embattail and to <i>w</i> about thy cause | <i>To F. M. K. 8</i> | |
| once, when Arthur <i>w</i> all alone, | <i>Vivien</i> | 9 | splinter'd crags that <i>w</i> the dell | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 187 |
| care no more for Leolin's <i>w</i> with her | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 124 | <i>wall'd.</i> | | |
| <i>wall</i> (s.) | | | a little garden square and <i>w</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 735 |
| About a stone-cast from the <i>w</i> | <i>Mariana</i> | 37 | <i>wallow.</i> | | |
| A pillar of white light upon the <i>w</i> | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 83 | They graze and <i>w</i> , breed and sleep; | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 202 |
| falls Upon the storied <i>w's</i> ; | " | 86 | from the wilderness, <i>w</i> in it, | <i>Boddicea</i> | 15 |
| She stood upon the castle <i>w</i> , | <i>Oriana</i> | 28 | <i>wallowing.</i> | | |
| lovers whispering by an orchard <i>w</i> ; | <i>Circumstance</i> | 4 | great with pig, <i>w</i> in sun and mud. | <i>Walk. to the M. 80</i> | |
| Four gray <i>w's</i> and four gray towers, | <i>L. of Skallott</i> , i. 15 | | <i>walnut.</i> | | |
| Struck up against the blinding <i>w</i> , | <i>Mariana</i> in the <i>S. 56</i> | | across the <i>w's</i> and the wine— | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 32 |
| one black shadow from the <i>w</i> | " | 80 | <i>Walter.</i> | | |
| yonder <i>w's</i> Rose glowly to a music | <i>Enone</i> | 39 | O <i>W</i> , I have shelter'd here | <i>Talking O.</i> | 37 |
| bellowing caves, Beneath the windy <i>w</i> | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 72 | the son A <i>W</i> too, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 8 |
| That stood against the <i>w</i> , | " | 244 | that morning <i>W</i> sh'd'd the house | " | 10 |
| With blackness as a solid <i>w</i> , | " | 274 | Ask'd <i>W</i> , patting Lilia's head | " | 125 |
| between <i>w's</i> Of shadowy granite | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 48 | <i>W</i> hail'd a score of names upon her | " | 155 |
| the tortoise creeping to the <i>w</i> ; | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 27 | <i>W</i> npp'd at me; <i>He</i> began | " | 196 |
| All thine, against the garden <i>w</i> , | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 8 | <i>W</i> warped his mouth at this | " | 208 |
| its <i>w's</i> And chimneys muffled | <i>Andley Ct.</i> | 17 | we saw Sir <i>W</i> where he stood | <i>Con.</i> | 81 |
| thou art staring at the <i>w</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 79 | <i>waltzing-circle.</i> | | |
| blind <i>w's</i> Were full of chinks and holes; | <i>Godiva</i> | 59 | Yet in the <i>w-c</i> as we went | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 5 |
| thro' the Gothic archways in the <i>w</i> , | " | 64 | <i>warn.</i> | | |
| That watch the sleepers from the <i>w</i> . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 44 | tinged with <i>w</i> from lack of sleep, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 9 |
| All creeping plants, a <i>w</i> of green | " | 65 | <i>w</i> was her cheek With hollow watch | " | vi. 128 |
| He watches from his mountain <i>w's</i> | <i>The Eagle</i> | 5 | As <i>w</i> , as chill, as wild as now; | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxi. | 17 |
| on the <i>w's</i> , Betwixt the monstrous | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 22 | face contracting grew Careworn and <i>w</i> ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 484 |
| beat her foes with slaughter from her <i>w's</i> | " | 34, 123 | <i>wand.</i> | | |
| whelm'd <i>w</i> with missiles of the <i>w</i> , | " | 45 | held his sceptre like a pedant's <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 27 |
| broken statue propt against the <i>w</i> , | " | 99 | but as lissome as a hazel <i>w</i> ; | <i>The Brook</i> | 70 |
| from the bastion'd <i>w's</i> Like threaded | " | i. 106 | over these is laid a silver <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 483, 549 |
| fountain of the Babylonian <i>w</i> | " | ii. 66 | <i>wander.</i> | | |
| two streams of light from <i>w</i> to <i>w</i> | " | 449 | <i>W</i> from the side of the morn, | <i>Adeline</i> | 52 |
| The splendour falls on castle <i>w's</i> | " | iii. 348 | Light and shadow ever <i>w</i> , | <i>A Dirge</i> | 12 |
| some that men were in the very <i>w's</i> | " | iv. 464 | Wild words <i>w</i> here and there | " | 43 |
| By glimmering lanes and <i>w's</i> of canvas | " | v. 6 | Alone I <i>w</i> to and fro, | <i>Oriana</i> | 8 |
| two hosts that lay beside the <i>w's</i> | " | vi. 362 | then we would <i>w</i> away, away | <i>The Merman</i> | 18 |
| mward from the deeps, a <i>w</i> of night | " | vii. 22 | at night I would <i>w</i> away, away, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 31 |
| silent light Slept on the painted <i>w's</i> | " | x. 106 | My heart may <i>w</i> from its deeper woe | <i>Enone</i> | 43 |
| the <i>w's</i> Blacken'd about us | <i>Con.</i> | x. 109 | brother mariners, we will not <i>w</i> more | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 173 |
| Is vocal in its wooded <i>w's</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xix. | 14 | there to <i>w</i> faraway | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 157 |
| That comes a glory on the <i>w's</i> | " | lxvi. 4 | mights a man not <i>w</i> from his wits | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 417 |
| That in Vienna's fatal <i>w's</i> | " | lxxiv. 19 | I <i>w</i> , often falling lame | <i>In Mem.</i> xxiii. | 6 |
| I past beside the reverend <i>w's</i> | " | lxxvi. 1 | To <i>w</i> on a darken'd earth, | " | lxxiv. 31 |
| A river sliding by the <i>w</i> . | " | cii. 8 | you <i>w</i> about at your will; | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 59 |
| The blind <i>w</i> rocks, and on the trees | <i>Con.</i> | 6 | felt the King's breath <i>w</i> o'er her neck, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 576 |
| With tender gloom the roof, the <i>w</i> ; | " | 111 | Hope is other Hope and <i>w's</i> far | <i>Coquette</i> , i. | 22 |
| clings To the turrets and the <i>w's</i> ; | <i>Maud</i> , ii. iv. | 34 | | | |
| cannons moulder on the seaward <i>w</i> | <i>Odour Well</i> | 173 | | | |
| enter'd, and were lost behind the <i>w's</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 252 | | | |
| ivy-stems Claspt the gray <i>w's</i> | " | 323 | | | |

wander'd POEM LINE.
 A walk with varycolour'd shells *Arabian N's.* 58
 Had *w* far In an old wood : *D of F Wom* 53
 nor having *w* far Shot on the sudden *To J. S.* 27
 O yes, she *w* round and round *Talking O.* 157
 Here about the beach I *w.* *Locksley H.* 71
 I blest them, and they *w* on : *Two Voices.* 424
 I *w* from the noisy town, *In Mem lxxviii.* 5
W at will, but oft accompanied *Aylmer's F.* 137
 Who knows? But so they *w.* " 141
 Years have *w* by *The Captain.* 66
 Nor *w* into other ways : *My life is full, etc.* 3

wanderer.
 Charm, as a *w* out in ocean, *Milton.* 12
W's coming and going *1865-1866.* 7

wandering
 'The *w's* Of this most intricate Universe *A Character.*
 From *w* over the lea *Sea-Fairies.* 1
 (Enone, *w* forlorn Of Paris *Cenone.* 15
 fold our wings, And cease from *w's.* *Lotos-E's.* 63
 as that other, *w* there *In Mem. viii.* 13
 How often, hither *w* down, *18xxviii.* 5
 (For often in lonely *w's.* *Maud, l xix.* 34

wane
 The long day *w's* : the slow moon climbs : *Ulysses* 55
 when a thousand moons shall *w* *In Mem lxxvi.* 8
 O Sorrow, then can sorrow *w* ? *18xxvii.* 15
 as it waxes, of a love that *w's* ? *Elaine* 1392

waned
 councils thinn'd, And armies *w.* *Vivien.* 423

waning
 The pale yellow woods were *w.* *L of Shalott, iv.* 2
 Bitter barmaid, *w* fast ! *Vision of Sin.* 67
 Yon orange sunset *w* slow : *Move eastward, etc.* 2

wann'd.
 Psyche flush'd and *w* and shook *Princess, iv.* 142
 and ever *w* with despair *Maud, l. i.* 10

want (s.)
 left a *w* unknown before : *Miller's D.* 223
 Shall sing for *w.*, ere leaves are new. *The Blackbirds.* 23
 'tis from no *w* in her : *Ed Morris.* 85
 the *w*, that hollow'd all the heart, *Love and Duty* 60
 Cursed be the social *w's.* *Locksley H.* 59
 that eternal *w* of pence *Will Water.* 4
 any of our people there In *w* or peril, *Princess, ii.* 248
 dear are those three castles to my *w's.* " 395
 either she will die from *w* of care, " *v.* 82
 nay, but full of tender *w's.* " *vii.* 300
 And ev'n for *w* of such a type. *In Mem xxxiii.* 16
 love be blamed for *w* of faith ? " *l. c.* 10
 And he supplied my *w* the more. " *lxxviii.* 19
 a thousand *w's* Gnarr at the heels " *xcviii.* 16
 Ring out the *w.* the care, the sin, " *cv.* 17
 veil His *w* in forms " *cx.* 6
 Unfaith in aught is *w* of faith in all *Vivien.* 239
 must die for *w* of one bold word *Elaine.* 923
 nor compensating the *w* by shrewdness. *En Arden* 249
 thro' the *w* of what it needed most, " 264
 No *w* was there of human sustenance " 555
 Doubled her own, for *w* of playmates, *Aylmer's F.* 81

want (verb.)
 those that *w.*, and those that have *Walk to the M.* 70
 you *w* me, sound upon the bugle-horn *Locksley H.* 2
 More life, and fuller, that I *w.* *Two Voices.* 309
 I *w* her love. *Princess, v.* 130
 When the man *w's* weight, the woman " 434
 / *w* forgiveness too : " *vi.* 273
 if he *w.* me let him come to me. *Enid.* 1086
 doubt her fairness were to *w* an eye *Elaine.* 1367
 her pureness were to *w* a heart— " 1368

wanted.
 truth ! I know not : all are *w* here. *Enid.* 289
 I *w* warmth and colour *Guinevere.* 640
 Another ship (She *w* water) *En. Arden.* 629
 nor *w* at his end The dark retinue *Aylmer's F.* 842

wantedst.
 What *w* thou ? whom dost thou seek, *Oriana.* 71

want-begotten. POEM LINE.
 Nor any *w-b* rest. *In Mem. xxvii.* 12

wanting.
 He look'd and found them *w.* *Enid.* 1783
 impute themselves, *W* the mental range : *Vivien* 676
w yet a boatswain. Would he go ? *En Arden.* 123
 grieve to see you poor and *w* help. " 403

wanton (adj. and s.)
 fresh to men, and *w* without measure : *Amphion.* 58
 What did the *w* say ? *Vivien.* 661

wanton (verb.)
 Say to her, I do but *w* in the South, *Princess, iv.* 91

war (s.)
 let the world have peace or *w's.* *Pal. of Art.* 182
 of the ten years' *w* in Troy, *Lotos-E's.* 122
 hearts worn out by many *w's.* " 131
 trumpets blown for *w's.* *D. of F. Wom.* 20
 fresh from *w's* alarms " 149
 the brazen bridge of *w*— 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 76
 all good things, and *w* shall be no *M. d. Arthur, Ep.* 28
w upon each other for an hour *Godiva.* 34
 all the *w* is roll'd in smoke. *Two Voices.* 156
 At such strange *w* with something good " 302
 sleep thro' terms of mighty *w's.* *Day-Dm.* 221
 Communing with his captains of the *w.* *Princess, i.* 66
 Carian Artemesia strong in *w.* " *ii.* 67
 arts of *w* The peasant Joan " 146
 more and acted on, what follows ? *w.* " 211
 I spoke of *w* to come and many deaths " *c. iii.* 134
 clad in iron burst the ranks of *w.* " *iv.* 483
 clapt her hands and cried for *w.* " 567
 o'g the imperial tent Whispers of *w.* " *v.* 10
 ice-faced *w* has rods of steel and
 fire : She yields, or not " 114
 say you, *w* or not ? 'Not *w* if possible " 119
 lest from the abuse of *w.* " 120
 this knot By gentleness than *w.* " 130
 would the old God of *w* himself were dead " 139
 To our point : not *w* : Lest I lose all " 196
 yet my father wills not *w.* " 267
 'death ! myself, what care I, *w* or no ? " 268
 loth by brainless *w* To cleave the rift " 290
 As one would sing the death of *w.* *In Mem. cii.* 33
 King out the thousand *w's* of old, " *cv.* 27
 heart of the citizen hissing in *w.* *Maud, l. i.* 24
 I sit peace or *w* ? Civil *w.*, as I think, " 27
 I sit peace or *w* ? better *w* / loud *w* / rep. " 47
 At *w* with myself and a wretched race, " *x.* 35
 This huckster put down *w* ! " 44
w be a cause or a consequence ? " 45
 each is at *w* with mankind " 42
 I swear to you, lawful and lawless : *w.* " *II. v.* 94
 a hope for the world in the coming *w's.* " *III. vi.* 11
w would arise in defence of the right, " 19
 The blood-red blossom of *w.* " 53
 and the *w* roll down like a wind " 54
 Great in council and great in *w.* *Ode on Well.* 30
 Such a *w* had such a close " 118
 the leader in these glorious *w's.* " 192
 Which made a selfish *w* begin : *To F. D. Maurice* 33
 whether *w's* avenging rod Shall lash " 33
 with the gloom of imminent *w.* *Ded. of Idylls.* 12
 Far-sighted summoner of *W* and Waste " 36
 Waged such unwilling tho' successful *w* *Vivien.* 420
 The lady never made unwilling *w.* " 453
 you know Of Arthur's glorious *w's* *Elaine.* 285
 then the *w* That thunder'd in and out " 282
 cares For triumph in our mimic *w's.* " 310
 in this heathen *w* the fire of God " 315
 From talk of *w* to traits of pleasantry " 320
 Arthur's *w's* were rendered mystically " 397
 King *W* was waging *w* on Lancelot *Guinevere.* 154
 To wage grim *w* against Sir Lancelot " 191
 the bard sang Arthur's glorious *w's.* " 284
 From waging bitter *w* with him ? " 431
 His bashfulness and tenderness at *w.* *En. Arden.* 288
 They hate me : there is *w* between us, *Aylmer's F.* 424
 these all night upon the bridge of *w* *Spec. of Iliad.* 9

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | war (verb.) | FORM. | LINE. | | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|----------|-------|---|------------------------|----------|-------|
| pleasure can we have To w with evil? | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 94 | | A rosy w from marge to marge | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlv. | 16 |
| To w with falsehood to the knife, | <i>Two Voices.</i> | 131 | | A central w diffusing bliss | " | lxxxiii. | 6 |
| | warble (s.) | | | the herb was dry: And genial w; | " | xv. | 3 |
| at first to the ear The w was low, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 24 | | A w within the breast would melt | " | cxxiii. | 13 |
| Wild bird, whose w, liquid sweet, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxvii. | 1 | I wanted w and colour | <i>Guinevere</i> | | 640 |
| | warble (verb.) | | | new w of life's ascending sun | <i>En. Arden</i> | | 38 |
| thou may'st w, eat and dwell. | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 4 | | all the w, the peace, the happiness, | " | 762 | |
| he that w's long and loud 'You might have won' | | 33 | | the w and muscle of the heart, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 180 |
| W, O bugle, and trumpet blare | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 14 | | turning to the w The tender pink. | " | | 185 |
| | warbled. | | | | war-music. | | |
| That she w alone in her joy! | <i>Maud, I. x.</i> | 55 | | when first I heard W-m, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 256 | |
| Dan Chaucer, the first w, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 5 | | | warn. | | |
| | warbler. | | | part against himself To w us off | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 46 | |
| spring By night to cery w's | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 34 | | divine to w them of their foes: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 69 | |
| Spurr'd with his terrible w-c | <i>Enid</i> | 1019 | | waved my arm to w them off | " | 128 | |
| | ward (minor.) | | | | warn'd. | | |
| and a selfish uncle's w. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 156 | | spoken, And w that madman | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 56 | |
| | ward (guard.) | | | An awful voice within had w him | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 328 | |
| Keep watch and w (rep.) | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 58 | | w me of their fierce design | <i>Elaine</i> | 274 | |
| The w's of the growing hour 'Love thou thy land' | <i>warbler.</i> | 61 | | | warning. | | |
| | warder. | | | Take w! he that will not sing | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 21 | |
| Till the w-d throb'd no longer | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 127 | | by the w of the Holy Ghost, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 216 | |
| | ware (adj.) | | | like a weasel on a grange For w: | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 186 | |
| they were w That all the decks were M.d' Arthur | <i>195</i> | | | Did I wish Your w or your silence? | <i>Enid</i> | 926 | |
| | ware (s.) | | | not to give you w, that seems hard; | " | 1271 | |
| As when a hawk hawks his w's | <i>The Blackbird</i> | 9 | | yet to give him w, for he rode | " | 1300 | |
| faith in a tradesman's w or his word? | <i>Maud, I. i.</i> | 26 | | Take w: yonder man is surely dead | " | 1520 | |
| sold her w's for less Than what she | <i>En. Arden</i> | 254 | | he read God's w 'wait.' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 572 | |
| | war-horse. | | | | warp (s.) | | |
| On burnished hooves his w-d trode | <i>L. of Shalott, iii.</i> | 29 | | wonder of the loom thro' w and woof | <i>Princess, i.</i> | 61 | |
| waiting by the doors the w neigh'd | <i>Guinevere</i> | 526 | | | warp (verb.) | | |
| | warm (adj.) | | | w us from the living truth! | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 60 | |
| take the goose, and keep you w, | <i>The Goose</i> | 7, 43 | | 'Ye are green wood, see ye w not. | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 61 | |
| 'Tis little more: the day was w | <i>Talking O.</i> | 205 | | | warped. | | |
| The slumbrous light is rich and w | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 83 | | Walter w his mouth at this | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 208 | |
| O heart, with kindest motion w, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | 34 | | warrant. | | |
| 'Twas well indeed, when w with wine | " | lxxxix. | 9 | I w, man, that we shall bring you round | <i>En. Arden</i> | 842 | |
| where the sunbeam broodeth w, | " | xc. | 14 | | warren. | | |
| w in the heart of my dreams, | <i>Maud, I. vi.</i> | 18 | | waster than a w: | <i>Amphion</i> | 4 | |
| The birds were w, the birds were w | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 260 | | | warring. | | |
| worldless heart had kept it w | " | 471 | | W on a later day, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 102 | |
| | warm (verb.) | | | | warrior. | | |
| Roof-haunting martins in their eggs: | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 37 | | like a w overthrown: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 150 | |
| New life-blood w the bosom, | <i>Will Water.</i> | 22 | | made the old w from his ivied nook | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 104 | |
| w's another living breast | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiv. | 116 | I saw The feudal w lady-clad | " | 119 | |
| | warm-asleep. | | | in thunder-storms, And breed of w's | " | v. 30 | |
| When you are w-a, mother, | <i>May Queen, ii.</i> | 24 | | Home they brought her w dead: | " | 532 | |
| | warm-blue. | | | Lightly to the w steep, | " | 541 | |
| The w-d breathings of a hidden hearth | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 155 | | happy w's, and immortal names | " | vi. 77 | |
| | warmed. | | | a grace to me! I am your w: | " | 207 | |
| One hope that w me in the days | <i>Two Voices</i> | 122 | | W's carry the w's pall, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 6 | |
| And w in crystal cases. | <i>Amphion</i> | 88 | | heated the strong w in his dreams | <i>Enid</i> | 72 | |
| hearts are w and faces bloom, | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 82 | | At which the w in his obstinacy | " | 1303 | |
| gayer colours, like an opal w, | <i>Vivien</i> | 799 | | laughs at iron—as our w's did— | <i>Vivien</i> | 279 | |
| W with his wines, or taking pride in | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 554 | | rode an armed w to the doors. | <i>Guinevere</i> | 406 | |
| fondled on her lap, W at her bosom? | " | 687 | | to battle where thy w stands: 'Lady, let the rolling' | <i>Wages</i> | 1 | |
| | warming. | | | Glory of w, glory of orator | <i>Wages</i> | 1 | |
| Alone and warming his five wits | <i>The Owl, i.</i> | 6, 13 | | No dragon w's from Cadmean teeth | <i>Lucretius</i> | 50 | |
| w with her theme She fulminated out | <i>Princess, ii.</i> | 116 | | | war-song. | | |
| | warmth. | | | His country's w-s thrill his ears: | <i>Two Voices</i> | 153 | |
| So full of summer w, so glad, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 14 | | many a noble w-s had he sung, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 276 | |
| | | | | | was. | | |
| | | | | w, and is, and will be, are but is; | <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 307 | |
| | | | | | wash (s.) | | |
| | | | | long w of Australasian seas | <i>The Brook</i> | 194 | |
| | | | | | wash (verb.) | | |
| | | | | mercy! w away my sin. | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 118 | |
| | | | | that the gulfs will w us down: | <i>Ulysses</i> | 62 | |
| | | | | | wash'd. | | |
| | | | | W with still rains and daisy-blossom'd | <i>Circumstance</i> | 7 | |
| | | | | w by a slow broad stream, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 40 | |
| | | | | shone their morions, w with morning, | <i>Princess, v.</i> | 254 | |
| | | | | little footprint daily w away. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 22 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|--------------|---|-------------------------|-------------|
| heard the ripple w in the reeds, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 70, 127 | That w the sleepers from the wall. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 44 |
| | <i>wash.</i> | | He w's from his mountain walls, | <i>The Eagle</i> | 5 |
| W's in our good hive, | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 514 | w me from the glen below. 'Move eastward,' etc. | <i>Princess</i> | i. 243 |
| | <i>wassail.</i> | | O to w the thirsty plants Imbibing | " | 400 |
| pledge you all in w: | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 184 | Or seem'd to w the dancing bubble, | " | lii. 8 |
| Nor bowl of w mantle warm: | <i>In Mem.</i> | civ. 18 | w The sandy footprint harden | " | 253 |
| | <i>wassail-bowl.</i> | | eye which w's guilt And goodness | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxvi. 5 |
| host and I sat round the w-d, | <i>The Epic</i> | 5 | those wild eyes that w the wave | " | xxxvi. 15 |
| I' quoth Everard, 'by the w-d' | " | 23 | 'e w, like God, the rolling hours | " | 14 |
| | <i>waste (adj. and s.)</i> | | So may st thou w me where I weep, | " | lxiii. 9 |
| The level w, the rounding gray | <i>Mariana</i> | 44 | To those that w it more and more | " | lxix. 2 |
| across the w His son and heir | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 30 | I w thee from the quiet shore, | " | lxxiv. 81 |
| molten on the w Becomes a cloud | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 54 | who was left to w her but I? | <i>Maud</i> | i. xix. 10 |
| And w it seem'd and vain: | " | vii. 28 | w her harvest ripen, her herd increase | " | iii. vi. 25 |
| I think, that somewhere in the w | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxii. 19 | I w the twilight falling brown | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 14 |
| w's where footless fancies dwell | <i>Maud</i> | i. xviii. 69 | w his mightful hand striking | <i>Enid</i> | 95 |
| of all his lavish w of words | <i>The Brook</i> | 101 | bethought her how she used to w, | " | 647 |
| Far-sighted summoner of War and | <i>W. Ded. of Idylls</i> | 36 | Not dare to w the combat | " | 1003 |
| glancing round the w she feared | <i>Enid</i> | 809 | as who should say 'You w me, | " | 1294 |
| and she drove them thro' the w | " | 949 | the Seer Would w her at her petulance | <i>Vivien</i> | 31 |
| Here in the heart of w and wilderness | " | 1162 | laugh As those that w a kitten | " | 33 |
| sent a thousand men To till the w's, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1700 | w the curl'd white of the coming wave | " | 141 |
| drove him into w's and solitudes | <i>Elaine</i> | 252 | and To w them overflow'd | <i>En. Arden</i> | 20 |
| by glimmering w and wealth | <i>Guinevere</i> | 127 | often as he watch'd or seem'd to w, | " | 601 |
| heard the Spirits of the w and wealth | " | 128 | 'Good' said his friend 'but w!' | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 275 |
| Among the w and lumber of the shore | <i>En. Arden</i> | 16 | one was set to w The watcher | " | 551 |
| Like colts about the w, | " | 304 | I used to w—if I be he that watch'd | <i>Tithonus</i> | 52 |
| tall mill that whistled on the w, | " | 340 | Fancy w's in the wilderness | <i>Coquette</i> | i. 12 |
| one small gate that open'd on the w, | " | 734 | | <i>watched.</i> | |
| wrought Such w and havoc | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 640 | She w my crest among them all. | <i>Oriana</i> | 30 |
| Doom upon kings, or in the w 'Repent' | " | 742 | I w the little circles die | <i>Muller's D.</i> | 74 |
| | <i>waste (verb)</i> | | I w the little flutterings, | " | 153 |
| if I w words now, in truth | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 101 | And w by weeping queens | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 108 |
| sea w's all: but let me live my life | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 50 | A w by silent gentlemen, | <i>W. W. Water</i> | 231 |
| To w his whole heart in one kiss | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 44 | Maelen, I have w thee daily, | <i>L. J. Buringh</i> | 3 |
| like a broken purpose w in air: | <i>Princess</i> | vii. 109 | it lying bath'd in the green gleam | <i>Princess</i> | i. 93 |
| So w not thou; but come: | " | 200 | While Psyche w them, smiling | " | 344 |
| I w my heart in signs: let be. | " | 338 | w Or seem'd to watch the dancing bubble | " | lii. 7 |
| Half the night I w in sighs | <i>Maud</i> | ii. iv. 53 | w the swallow warring | " | iv. 71 |
| dared to w a perilous pity on him: | <i>Enid</i> | 1374 | w them well, Saw that they kept apart | " | 320 |
| shall I w myself in vain? | <i>Elaine</i> | 667 | who sat apart And w them, | <i>In Mem.</i> | cii. 30 |
| | <i>wasted.</i> | | w her on her nurse's arm | " | Con. 46 |
| My heart is w with my woe, | <i>Oriana</i> | 1 | but w awake A cypress | <i>The Daisy</i> | 81 |
| Last night I w hateful hours | <i>Fatima</i> | 8 | While he that w her sadden, | <i>Enid</i> | 67 |
| have w here health, wealth, and time | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 333 | w The being he loved best | " | 951 |
| I trust I have not w breath: | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 1 | w the sun blaze on the turning scythe, | " | 1101 |
| I that w time to tend upon her, | <i>Enid</i> | 887 | one had w, and had not held his peace | <i>Vivien</i> | 18 |
| He w hours with Averill, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 109 | w their arms far-off Sparkle, | <i>Elaine</i> | 394 |
| beat me down and marr'd and w me | <i>Tithonus</i> | 19 | many a time have w thee at the tilt | " | 1350 |
| There they ruled, and thence they w | <i>Boddicea</i> | 54 | in a cove, and w The high reed wave | " | 1380 |
| | <i>waster.</i> | | last dip of the vanishing sail She w it, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 245 |
| w than a warren: | <i>Amphion</i> | 4 | often as he w or seem'd to watch, | " | 601 |
| | <i>wasting</i> | | Miriam w and dored at intervals, | " | 908 |
| w odorless sighs All night long | <i>Adeline</i> | 43 | and Sir Aylmer Aylmer w, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 277 |
| greet her, w his forgotten heart | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 689 | conscious of the raged eye That w him | " | 337 |
| | <i>watch (vigil, etc.)</i> | | made occasion, being strictly w | " | 478 |
| Kept w, waiting decision | <i>Enone</i> | 141 | grove of pines, W even there | " | 551 |
| wan was her cheek With hollow w | <i>Princess</i> | vi. 129 | and Sir Aylmer w them all, | " | 552 |
| w's in the dead, the dark | " | vii. 88 | the wife, who w his face, Faled | " | 731 |
| Come: not in w's of the night | <i>In Mem.</i> | xc. 13 | I used to watch—if I be he that w— | <i>Tithonus</i> | 52 |
| Keep w and ward, keep w and ward | <i>Maud</i> | i. vi. 58 | There was one who w and told me | <i>Boddicea</i> | 30 |
| did Enid, keeping w, behold | <i>Enid</i> | 967 | | <i>watcher.</i> | |
| | <i>watch (time-piece.)</i> | | w on the column till the end: | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 160 |
| seal, that hung From Allan's w, | <i>Dora</i> | 233 | A lidless w of the public weal | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 306 |
| | <i>watch (verb.)</i> | | watching like a w by the dead | " | v. 59 |
| I w thy grace; and it its place | <i>Eleonore</i> | 127 | kingsman lest him w o'er his wife | <i>Vivien</i> | 356 |
| I w the darkening droves of swine | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 100 | Heard by the w in a haunted house, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 73 |
| w the crusting ripples on the beach | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 106 | one was set to w The watcher | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 552 |
| To w the long bright river | " | 137 | | <i>watchest.</i> | |
| To w the emerald-colour'd water | " | 141 | Thou w all things ever dim | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxix. 3 |
| W what main-current w 'Love thou thy land' | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 21 | | <i>watcheth.</i> | |
| W what thou seest, and lightly | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 38, 81 | shepherd who w the evening star | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 35 |
| saw An angel stand and w me, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 34 | | <i>watchful.</i> | |
| did w w the stately ships, | <i>Lochnley H.</i> | 37 | Leolin ever w of her eye | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 210 |
| To w the three tall spires; | <i>Godiva</i> | 3 | | <i>watching.</i> | |
| | | | Tho' w from a ruin'd tower | <i>Two Voices</i> | 77 |
| | | | Sat w like a watcher by the dead. | <i>Princess</i> | v. 59 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------------|---------|
| With Psyche's babe, was Ida w us, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 501 |
| All her maidens, w, said, | " | 534 |
| one mute Shadow w all, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxx. | 8 |
| In w thee from hour to hour, | " cxi. | 12 |
| An angel w an urn | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 3 |
| Darken'd w a mother decline | " xix. | 8 |
| w here At this, our great solemnity | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 243 |
| Now w high, on mountain cornice | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 19 |
| W' your growth, I seem'd again to grow | <i>Agincourt's P.</i> | 359 |
| <i>watchman.</i> | | |
| w peal The sliding season : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 178 |
| <i>watch-word.</i> | | |
| Nor deal in w-w's overmuch: 'Love thou thy land' | " | 28 |
| this proud w rest Of equal | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 282 |
| <i>water.</i> | | |
| A sluice with blacken'd w's slept | <i>Mariana</i> | 38 |
| Adown to where the w slept | <i>Arabian N's</i> | 30 |
| trenched w's run from sky to sky, | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 104 |
| Holy w will I pour | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 12 |
| Winds were blowing, w's flowing | <i>Oriana</i> | 14 |
| Their moon-led w's white | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 28 |
| night-dews on still w's | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 48 |
| His w's from the purple hill— | " | 138 |
| watch the emerald colour'd w falling | " | 141 |
| Scaffolds, still sheets of w, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 34 |
| on one Lay a great w, | <i>M. d'Arctur</i> | 12 |
| the wild w lapping on the crag. | " | 71-116 |
| Many an evening by the w's | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 37 |
| and as w unto wine | " | 352 |
| Rift the hills, and roll the w's, | " | 286 |
| woodlands, echoing falls Of w | <i>To E. L.</i> | 2 |
| from butts of w on the slope, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 60 |
| like a wrinking wind On glassy w | " | 11 |
| Over the rolling w's go, | " | ii. 460 |
| like a clouded moon In a still w : | " | vi. 254 |
| The forest crack'd, the w's curl'd, | <i>In Mem.</i> xv. | 5 |
| Is on the w's day and night | " xvii. | 11 |
| As drop by drop the w falls | " lvii. | 3 |
| By that broad w of the west, | " lxxvi. | 3 |
| I hear thee where the w's run, | " cxxix. | 2 |
| Beyond it, where the w's marry— | <i>The Brook</i> | 81 |
| To meet the sun and sunny w's, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 11 |
| she slept like w to the floor. | <i>Elaine</i> | 826 |
| Heard on the winding w's, eve and morn | " | 1398 |
| The blaze upon the w's | <i>En. Arden</i> | 595-7 |
| Another ship (She wanted w) | " | 629 |
| silent w slipping from the hills | " | 634 |
| where the rivulets of sweet w's ran : | " | 643 |
| Like fountains of sweet w in the sea, | " | 804 |
| in the w, a long reef of gold | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 123 |
| all night above the brim Of w's | <i>The Voyage</i> | 26 |
| Down the waste w's day and night, | " | 58 |
| along the valley, where thy w's flow, | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 3 |
| broad w sweetly slowly glides | <i>Requiescat</i> | 2 |
| Side by side beneath the w | <i>The Captain</i> | 67 |
| <i>water-break.</i> | | |
| With many a silvery w | <i>The Brook</i> | 61 |
| <i>water-course.</i> | | |
| The tangled w's slept, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 19 |
| A riotous confluence of w's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 30 |
| <i>watered.</i> | | |
| Seal'd it with kisses' w it with tears! (<i>Enone</i>) | " | 930 |
| <i>water-fall.</i> | | |
| Thou wert not nursed by the w | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 51 |
| Down shower the gambolling w's | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 10 |
| <i>water-flag.</i> | | |
| There in the many-knotted w's | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 63 |
| <i>water-lily.</i> | | |
| She saw the w-bloom | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iii. | 39 |
| as a w starts and slides | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 256 |
| <i>Waterloo.</i> | | |
| in sawdust slept, As old as W : | <i>Will Water</i> . | 100 |
| In that world's-earthquake, W! | <i>Ode on Well</i> . | 133 |
| Than when he fought at W, | " | 257 |

| | | | |
|---|----------------------------|----------|-------|
| <i>water-side.</i> | | POEM. | LINE. |
| The first house by the w-s | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 34 | |
| <i>water-smoke.</i> | | | |
| thousand wreaths of dangling w-s, | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 198 | |
| <i>water-world.</i> | | | |
| Thro' his dim w-w? | <i>Maud</i> , II. ii. | 20 | |
| <i>wave (s.)</i> | | | |
| The slumbrous w outwelleth | <i>Charibel</i> | 18 | |
| rainbow hangs on the poisoning w | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 39 | |
| shook the w as the wind did sigh : | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 15 | |
| the w would make music above us | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 22 | |
| adown the steep like a w I would | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 39 | |
| Thro' the w that runs for ever | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 12 | |
| w's that up a quiet cove Rolling slide | <i>Eleonore</i> | 108 | |
| I loved the brimming w that swam | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 97 | |
| an iron coast and angry w's | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 69 | |
| back again with summer o'er the w | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 19 | |
| mounting w will roll us shoreward | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 2 | |
| gushing of the w Far far away | " | 31 | |
| island home Is far beyond the w : | " | 45 | |
| ever climbing up the climbing w? | " | 95 | |
| wind and w and oar : | " | 172 | |
| holy organ rolling w's Of sound | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 191 | |
| the bounteous w of such a breast | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 138 | |
| Came wet-shot alder from the w | <i>Amphion</i> | 41 | |
| Thy tribute w deliver : | <i>A Farwell</i> | 2 | |
| Rising, falling, like a w | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 125 | |
| w's of shadow went over the wheat, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 4 | |
| No rock so hard but that a little w | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 138 | |
| old-recurring w's of prejudice | " | 224 | |
| drench his dark locks in the gurgling w | " | iv. 169 | |
| like a beacon-tower above the w's | " | 172 | |
| a double light in air and w, | " | vii. 152 | |
| w's that sway themselves in rest, | <i>In Mem.</i> xi. | 18 | |
| And in the hearing of the w | " | xix. 4 | |
| the w again Is vocal | " | 13 | |
| those wild eyes that watch the w | " xxxvi. | 15 | |
| The lightest w of thought shall lisp, | " xlviii. | 5 | |
| every pulse of wind and w | " lxxvii. | 11 | |
| Or cool'd within the glooming w : | " lxxxviii. | 15 | |
| Upon the thousand w's of wheat, | " xc. | 11 | |
| all any blood, a fuller w | " cxxi. | 12 | |
| beach dragg'd down by the w, | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 12 | |
| the long w that tglan yonder bay | " xviii. | 63 | |
| all Calamity's huge w's confound Will | " | 5 | |
| flying over many a windy w | <i>Enid</i> | 337 | |
| great w that echoes round the world : | " | 420 | |
| keeps the wear and polish of the w | " | 682 | |
| blind w feeling round his long sea-hall | <i>Vivien</i> | 81 | |
| watch the curl'd white of the coming w | " | 141 | |
| such a w, but not so pleasurable, | " | 143 | |
| You seem'd that w about to break | " | 151 | |
| as a wild w in the wide North-sea, | <i>Elaine</i> | 481 | |
| the steep cliff and the coming w : | <i>Gumeyere</i> | 278 | |
| after tempest, when the long w broke | " | 288 | |
| some precipitous rivulet to the w, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 508 | |
| Who still'd the rolling w of Galilee | <i>Agincourt's P.</i> | 759 | |
| great w Returning, while none mark'd | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 1526 | |
| We came to warmer w's, and deep | <i>The Voyage</i> | 37 | |
| Now high on w's that idly burst | " | 69 | |
| W's on a diamond shingle dash, | <i>The Islet</i> | 16 | |
| W's on the shingle pouring | " 1865-1866 | 11 | |
| <i>wave (verb.)</i> | | | |
| who hath seen her w her hand? | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , i. | 24 | |
| W's all its lary lilies, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 42 | |
| bottom agates seen to w and float | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 306 | |
| Nor w's the cypress in the palace walk? | " vii. | 162 | |
| since the grasses round me w, | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 2 | |
| in a cove, and watch'd The high reef w, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1381 | |
| <i>waved.</i> | | | |
| She spoke, and bowing w Dismissal : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 84 | |
| She, ending, w her hands | " | iv. 501 | |
| She w to me with her hand. | <i>Maud</i> , I. ix. | 8 | |
| wrist is parted from the hand that w | <i>Vivien</i> | 401 | |
| glanced not up, nor w his hand, | <i>Elaine</i> | 980 | |
| w his hand, and went his way, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 237 | |
| w my arm to warn them off : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 128 | |
| <i>waver.</i> | | | |
| when a sunbeam w's warm | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 79 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM |
|--|-------------------------|----------|--|------|
| this great bow will <i>w</i> in the sun, . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 43 | after went her <i>w</i> across the bridge, <i>Enid</i> | |
| The gas-light <i>w</i> 's dimmer; . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 38 | have let men be, and have their <i>w</i> ; " | |
| | <i>waver'd.</i> | | and rough the <i>w</i> 's and wild: " | 75c |
| The crowds, the temples, <i>w</i> . | <i>D of F. Wom.</i> | 114 | Ever a good <i>w</i> on before " | 864 |
| for thus at times He <i>w</i> ; . | <i>Vivien</i> | 43 | will not fight my <i>w</i> with gilded arms " | 87c |
| | <i>wavering.</i> | | keep them in the wild <i>w</i> 's of the wood, " | 1036 |
| <i>w</i> Lovingly lower . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 120 | forward by a <i>w</i> which, beaten broad " | 1285 |
| happy shade—and still went <i>w</i> down, " | | 131 | left him lying in the public <i>w</i> ; " | 1327 |
| From the high tree the blossom <i>w</i> fell <i>Princess</i> , vi. | | 64 | answering not one word, she led the <i>w</i> . " | 1344 |
| | <i>wave-worn.</i> | | and she wept beside the <i>w</i> . " | 1368 |
| the <i>w-w</i> horns of the echoing bank <i>Dying Swan</i> | | 39 | long <i>w</i> smoke beneath him in his fear; " | 1381 |
| | <i>waving.</i> | | the wild <i>w</i> 's of the lawless tribe " | 1456 |
| <i>W</i> ' an angry hand as who should say <i>Enid</i> . | | 1293 | then she followed Merlin all the <i>w</i> <i>Vivien</i> . | 52 |
| Perceived the <i>w</i> of his hands that blest <i>Guinevere</i> | | 478 | Then her false voice made <i>w</i> . | 706 |
| while he stood on deck <i>W</i> . . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 243 | first at him, then her, and went his <i>w</i> . <i>Elaine</i> . | 96 |
| | <i>wax</i> (s.) | | often lost in fancy, lost his <i>w</i> ; . | 164 |
| will melt this marble into <i>w</i> . | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 57 | cast him as a worm upon the <i>w</i> ; . | 36 |
| | <i>wax</i> (verb.) | | then they rode to the divided <i>w</i> . " | 123 |
| Speak, as it <i>w</i> 'er, of a love that wanes? <i>Elaine</i> | | 1392 | did not shun to smite me in worse <i>w</i> , " | 432 |
| Thou shalt <i>w</i> and he shall dwindle <i>Boadicea</i> . | | 40 | and the <i>w</i> 's Were filled with rapine, " | 454 |
| | <i>waxed.</i> | | waved his hand, and went his <i>w</i> . <i>En. Arden</i> . | 237 |
| Then <i>w</i> her anger stronger. . | <i>The Goose</i> . | 30 | wherefore did he go this weary <i>w</i> , " | 295 |
| And watch'd them, <i>w</i> in every limb. <i>In Mem.</i> cii. | | 30 | yet she went about her household <i>w</i> 's " | 450 |
| So <i>w</i> in pride, that I believed myself <i>Enid</i> . | | 1683 | glades high up like <i>w</i> 's to Heaven, " | 574 |
| | <i>waxing.</i> | | but led the <i>w</i> To where the rivulets " | 642 |
| The full-juiced apple, <i>w</i> over mellow <i>Lotos-E's</i> . . | | 78 | A childly <i>w</i> with children, . | 181 |
| tho' his eyes are <i>w</i> dim. . | <i>D of the O. Year</i> | 21 | won mysterious <i>w</i> Thro' the seal'd eat " | 695 |
| | <i>way.</i> | | our own child on the narrow <i>w</i> , . | 743 |
| Winning its <i>w</i> with extreme gentleness <i>Isabel</i> . | | 23 | as a footsore ox in crowded <i>w</i> 's . | 819 |
| A weary, weary <i>w</i> I go . | <i>Orana</i> . | 89 | like a man, too, would have his <i>w</i> ; <i>Grandmother</i> <i>tho</i> | |
| one silvery cloud Had lost his <i>w</i> . | <i>Genone</i> . | 91 | Nor wander'd into other <i>w</i> 's. <i>My life is full</i> etc. 3 | |
| This <i>w</i> and that, in many a wild festoon " | | 98 | and the woods and <i>w</i> 's Are pleasant <i>On a Mourner</i> 13 | |
| The blessed music went that <i>w</i> . | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 42 | all thy life one <i>w</i> incline . | 19 |
| winds and tides the self-same <i>w</i> , . | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 38 | dead men lay all over the <i>w</i> , . | 21 |
| goose flew this <i>w</i> and flew that . | <i>The Goose</i> . | 35 | | |
| God fulfils himself in many <i>w</i> 's . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 241 | | |
| going a long <i>w</i> With those thou seest . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 163 | | |
| all the livelong <i>w</i> With solemn gibe . | | 33 | | |
| and his <i>w</i> 's were harsh . | <i>Dora</i> . | 33 | | |
| went her <i>w</i> Across the wheat . | | 69 | | |
| these unreal <i>w</i> 's Seem but the thine <i>Ed. Morris</i> | | 54 | | |
| witness, if I could have found a <i>w</i> <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | | 175 | | |
| this <i>w</i> was left, And by this <i>w</i> I 'scaped " . | | 115 | | |
| down the <i>w</i> you use to come, — | <i>Talking O.</i> | 215 | | |
| Met me walking on yonder <i>w</i> , . | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 2 | | |
| summer suns By many pleasant <i>w</i> 's, <i>Will Water.</i> | | 34 | | |
| To meet and greet her on her <i>w</i> ; . | <i>Beggars Maid</i> | 6 | | |
| All the windy <i>w</i> 's of men . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 132, 168 | | |
| That's your light <i>w</i> ; . | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 150 | | |
| She once had past that <i>w</i> ; . | | 183 | | |
| And thus (what other <i>w</i> was left) " | | 199 | | |
| she errs, But in her own grand <i>w</i> ; . | | 92 | | |
| I forced a <i>w</i> Thro' solid opposition " | | 110 | | |
| when we sent the Prince your <i>w</i> . | | 379 | | |
| thing one ought When fall'n in darker <i>w</i> 's. " | | 65 | | |
| I will take her up and go my <i>w</i> . | | 99 | | |
| or was it chance, She past my <i>w</i> . " | | 82 | | |
| These were the rough <i>w</i> 's of the world " | | 241 | | |
| save in gracious household <i>w</i> 's, . | | 299 | | |
| And ever met him on his <i>w</i> . | <i>In Mem.</i> | vi. | | |
| we with singing cheer'd her <i>w</i> . " | | xxii. | | |
| Still onward winds the dreary <i>w</i> ; . | | xxvi. | | |
| look thy look, and go thy <i>w</i> . " | | xlvi. | | |
| Moving about the household <i>w</i> 's . | | lix. | | |
| darken'd <i>w</i> 's Shall ring with music " | | lxvi. | | |
| Whatever <i>w</i> 's my days decline, . | | lxix. | | |
| will not yield each other <i>w</i> . " | | ci. | | |
| They wept and wailed, but led the <i>w</i> " | | cii. | | |
| and let the world have its <i>w</i> ; . | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 21 | | |
| Who knows the <i>w</i> 's of the world . | | 44 | | |
| in the quiet woodland <i>w</i> 's . | | 49 | | |
| I know the <i>w</i> she went . | | xii. | | |
| That I dare to look her <i>w</i> ; . | | xvi. | | |
| I chatter over stony <i>w</i> 's, . | <i>The Brook</i> | 39 | | |
| path of duty was the <i>w</i> to glory (rep.) <i>Ode on Will.</i> | | 202 | | |
| Of Lari Maxime, all the <i>w</i> , . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 76 | | |

| <i>wealth.</i> | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-------|
| gleaned <i>w</i> into my open breast | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 43 |
| choicest <i>w</i> of all the earth, | <i>Eleanore</i> | 19 |
| In glowing health, with boundless <i>w</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 60 |
| <i>w</i> no more shall rest in mounded heaps | <i>Golden Year</i> | 32 |
| have wasted here health, <i>w</i> , and time | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 339 |
| O more than poor men <i>w</i> | " | 439 |
| Above : thy <i>w</i> is gather'd in, | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 15 |
| And so my <i>w</i> resembles thine | " lxxviii. | 17 |
| the <i>w</i> Of words and wit | " <i>Con.</i> | 102 |
| Your father has <i>w</i> well-gotten | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 18 |
| all the <i>w</i> and all the <i>w</i> oe ? | " <i>Guinevere</i> | 342 |
| The sole succeder to their <i>w</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 294 |
| <i>w</i> , Their <i>w</i> , their heiress ! | " | 368 |
| <i>w</i> enough was theirs For twenty matches | " | 369 |
| beat a pathway out to <i>w</i> and fame | " | 439 |
| Whatever eldest-born of rank or <i>w</i> | " | 484 |

wealthier.
' You will be all the *w*,' cried the *Enid* 1070-1261
and himself Be wealthy still, ay *w* *Aylmer's F.* 373

wealthy.
and himself Be *w* still, ay wealthier *Aylmer's F.* 373

weapon.
With thine own *w* art thou slain, *Two Voices* 311
wearing neither hunting-dress Nor *w* *Enid* 166

wear (s.)
keeps the *w* and polish of the wave *Enid* 682

wear (verb.)
W's all day a fainter tone. *The Owl*, ii. 7
King-like, *w*'s the crown: 'Of old sat Freedom,' etc. 16
wholesome food, And *w* warm clothes, *St. S. Stylites* 107
w an undress'd goatskin on my back : " 114
w Alternate leaf and acorn-bell *Talking O.* 86
This mortal armour that I *w*, *Sir Galahad* 70
those that *w* the Poet's crown: 'You might have won' 10
should not *w* our rusty gowns,' *Princess*, *Pro.* 143
than *w* Those lilies, better bluish " iii. 51
so she *w*'s her error like a crown " 95
sleeps or *w*'s the mask of sleep, *In Mem.* xviii. 10
first she *w*'s her orange-flower ! " xxxix. 4
w's his manhood-hale and green : " lu. 4
The fool that *w*'s a crown of thorns : " lxxvii. 12
Come, *w* the form by which I know " xc. 5
But ill for him that *w*'s a crown, " cxxvi. 9
And *Maud* will *w* her jewels *Maud*, i. xx. 27
And that he *w*'s a truer crown *Ode on Well.* 276
fair child shall *w* your costly gift *Enid* 819
fit to *w* your slipper for a glove " 1471
w as fair a jewel as is on earth, *Elaine* 240
w her favour at the tilt. " 357
w My favour at this journey ? " 360
Well, I will *w* it : fetch it out to me : " 370
W black and white, and be a nun *Guinevere* 660
w out in almsdeed and in prayer " 679
spears That soon should *w* the garland, *Aylmer's F.* 112
deeper than to *w* it as his ring— " 122

wearied. *L. C. V. de Verre* 60
w out made for the couch and slept, *Vivien* 586
Wounded and *w* needs must he be near. *Elaine* 537
with his diamond, *w* of the quest, " 613
seek him, and was *w* of the search. " 628
w of the quest Leapt on his horse " 699
he said 'your ride has *w* you " 827

sugarish.
Gaiety without eclipse *Wm.* *Lilian* 20

weariness.
all things else have rest from *w*. *Lotos-E's.* 59
all but empty heart and *w*. *Enid* 1500
Settles, till one could yield for *w* : *Vivien* 222

wearing.
W the rose of womanhood. *Two Voices* 417
w all that weight Of learning lightly *In Mem.* *Com.* 39
W the white flower of a blameless life *Deed. of Isylla* 24
w neither hunting-dress Nor weapon *Enid* 265
w in mine Needs must be lesser. *Elaine* 365
W the light yoke of that Lord of love *Aylmer's F.* 708
W his wisdom lightly " *A Dedication* 12

weary (adj.) *FORM.* *LINE.*
w seem'd the sea, *w* the oar, *W May Queen*, iii. 60
the wandering fields. *Lotos-E's.* 41
it may be my lord is *w*. *Locksley H.* 53
Shé is *w* of dance and play. *Maud*, i. xxii. 22
However *w*, a spark of will " ii. 56
When ill and *w*, alone and cold *The Daisy* 96
My lord is *w* with the fight before, *Enid* 982
to-night : I am *w* to the death. " 1207
I am *w* of her. *Vivien* 687
w of my service and devoir, *Elaine* 119
That it makes one *w* to hear. *The Islet* 29

weary (verb.)
w with a finger's touch 'Clear-headed friend,' etc. 22
Nor could I *w* heart or limb, *In Mem.* xxv. 9
till the ear *Wearies* to hear it, *Elaine* 894

weasel.
nail me like a *w* on a grange *Princess*, ii. 188
the thin *w* there Follows the mouse *Aylmer's F.* 852

weather.
All in the blue unclouded *w* *L. of Shalott*, iii. 19
And it was windy *w* : *The Goose* 440
There must be stormy *w* ; *Will Water* 52
His brothers of the *w* stood Stock-still " 135
bring fair *w* yet to all of us) *En. Arden* 191
Passing with the *w* " *The Window* 67

weather-beaten.
Denying not these *w*-h limbs *St. S. Stylites* 19
large gray eyes and *w*-b face *En. Arden* 70

weathercock'd.
Whose blazing wyvern *w* the spire, *Aylmer's F.* 17

weather'd.
many a rough sea had he *w* in her ! *En. Arden* 135

wreath.
There she *w*'s by night and day *L. of Shalott*, ii. 1
To *w* the mirror's magic sights " 29
With trembling fingers did we *w* *In Mem.* xxx. 1
And *w* their petty cells and die. " xlix. 12
Again at Christmas did we *w* " lxxvii. 1
She meant to *w* me a snare. *Maud*, i. vi. 25
any wreath that man can *w* him. *Ode on Well.* 277

wreatheth.
And so she *w* steadily " *L. of Shalott*, ii. 7

wreath.
A magic *w* with colours gay *L. of Shalott*, ii. 2
in her *w* she still delights " 28
She left the *w*, she left the loom " iii. 37
Out flew the *w* and floated wide " 42
takes the flood With swarthy *w*'s. *M. d' Arthur* 269
A *w* is wov'n across the sky. *In Mem.* iii. 6
in a great old tyrant spider's *w*, *Vivien* 108
wove coarse *w*'s to snare her purity, *Aylmer's F.* 780

wed.
young spirit present When first she is *w* ; *Ode to Mem.* 74
Came two young lovers lately *w* *L. of Shalott*, ii. 34
And I was young—too young to *w* : *Miller's D.* 141
nor *w* Raw Haste. 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 95
he woo'd and *w* A labourer's daughter ; *Dora* 37
take it—earnest *w* with sport, *Day-Dm.* 279
They two will *w* the morrow morn : *Lady Clare* 7
To-morrow he *w*'s with me : " 16
We two will *w* to-morrow morn, " 87
That she wore when she was *w*. *L. of Burleigh* 96
In the dress that she was *w* in, " 99
It is long before you *w*. *Vision of Sin* 70
W whom thou wilt, but I am sick 'Come not, when' 9
days drew nigh that I should *w* *Princess*, i. 40
certain, would not *w*. " ii. 49
purposed with ourself Never to *w* " iv. 47
I *w* with thee I bound by precontract " v. 452
the woman *w* is not as we, " vii. 59
must *w* him for her own good name : *In Mem.* xxiii. 15
Thought leapt out to *w* with Thought *In Mem.* xxiii. 15
lives to *w* an equal mind : " lxi. 8
And talk of others that are *w*. " *Can. 98*

| POEM. | | LINE. | POEM. | | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|----------|--|--------------------------|----------|
| live to w with her whom first you love : | <i>Enid</i> | 227 | Which w a loss for ever new, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xiii. |
| ere you w with any, bring your bride " | | 228 | w the comrade of my choice . | " | 9 |
| when it w's with manhood, makes a " | | 2716 | come, whatever loves to w . | " | xviii. |
| 'Had I chos'n to w, I had been wedded <i>Elaine</i> | | 930 | w the fullness from the mind : | " | 11 |
| these were w, and merrily rang the <i>En. Arden</i> | 80, | 507 | At night she w's, 'How vain am I! | " | lii. |
| w the man so dear to all of them . | | 481 | So may'st thou watch me where I w . | " | lxii. |
| 'There is no reason why we should not w.' " | | 504 | He loves her yet, she will not w . | " | xvii. |
| So you will w me, let it be at once . | | 506 | not as one that w's I come . | " | xcviii. |
| day that follow'd the day she was w <i>The Islet</i> | | 4 | Shall I w if a Poland fall ? | <i>Maud</i> , i. | iv. |
| wedded. | | | w for a time so sordid and mean . | " | xv. |
| my vigour, w to thy blood, | <i>Cenone</i> | 758 | the white rose w's, 'She is late ;' | " | xxii. |
| Wherever Thought hathw Fact 'Love thou thy land | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 126 | to w and w and w My whole soul | " | II. iv. |
| w her to sixty thousand pounds | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 76 | now I could even w to think of it ; | " | v. |
| w with a nobleman from thence : | | 67 | light shall darken, and many shall w | " | III. vi. |
| (God help her) she was w to a fool : | | 67 | strong passion in her made her w . | <i>Enid</i> | 110 |
| there be w with all ceremony | <i>Enid</i> | 608, 839 | to his own heart, 'she w's for me' | | 1435-8 |
| Seeing that you are w to a man | | 1274 | it makes me mad to see you w . | | 1464 |
| Sir Valence w with an outland dame <i>Vivien</i> | | 564 | I dead who is it would w for me! | | 1466 |
| chos'n to wed, I had been w earlier, <i>Elaine</i> | | 931 | she did not w but o'er her meek eyes | | 1616 |
| not be content Save that I w her, | | 1305 | If the wolf spare me w my life away | <i>Vivien</i> | 734 |
| specially were he, she w, poor | | 1311 | burst away To w and wall in secret, <i>Elaine</i> | | 1233 |
| all this thrave until I w thee! | <i>Guinevere</i> | 480 | unbind my heart that I may w.' | <i>Guinevere</i> | 164 |
| So Willy and I were w . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 57 | pray you, noble lady, w no more ; | " | 182 |
| Lucilia, w to Lucretius | <i>Lucretius</i> | x | they cannot w behind a cloud : | " | 205 |
| wedlock. | | | for her, who drew him to his doom." | | 346 |
| in one love Than pairs of w : | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 237 | little wife would w for company . | <i>En. Arden</i> | 34 |
| wed (s.) | | | Yes, as the dead w for testis, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | | 147 |
| creeping mosses and clambering w's | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 36 | could not w—my own time seem'd so near " | | 72 |
| Crouch'd fawning in the w . | <i>Cenone</i> | 197 | But how can I w for Willy, | | 102 |
| garden full of flowering w's To | <i>With Pal. of Art</i> | 4 | vapours w their burthen to the ground, <i>Tithonus</i> | | 197 |
| At least, not rotting like a w, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 142 | W on: beyond his object Love can last <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | | 6 |
| Better to me the meanest w | <i>Amphion</i> | 93 | more cause to w have I | " | 6 |
| Athwart the smoke of burning w's | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 337 | weep. | | |
| In words, like w's, I'll wrap me o'er | <i>In Mem.</i> | xvii. | With sculptor w thou to take the cast | <i>Coquette</i> , iii. | x |
| stagnates in the w's of sloth : | | xxvii. | weeping. | | |
| Is dim, or will be dim, with w's | | lxixii. | so then she made her moan | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 93 |
| this beggar-woman's w : | <i>Enid</i> | 1528 | phantasms w tears of blood . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 239 |
| once was looking for a magic w, | <i>Vivien</i> | 321 | 'Weep, w dulls the inward pain | <i>To J. S.</i> | 40 |
| The people said, a w . | <i>The Flower</i> | 4 | w, 'I have loved thee long . | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 30 |
| the people Call it but a w . | " | 24 | Bitterly w I turn'd away : | <i>E. of Cray</i> | 634 |
| weed (verb.) | | | W, w late and early, | <i>E. of Burleigh</i> | 89 |
| twins may w her of her folly | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 453 | Had come on Psyche w : | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 48 |
| As I will w this land before I go . | <i>Enid</i> | 1755 | And linger w on the marge, | <i>In Mem.</i> | xii. |
| w the white horse on the Berkshire hills " | | 1784 | To hear her w by his grave! | | 12 |
| weeded. | | | a nation w, and breaking on my rest | <i>Ode on Wall</i> | 8 |
| W and worn the ancient thatch | <i>Mariana</i> | 7 | W for some gay knight | <i>Enid</i> | 118 |
| weeding. | | | A woman w for her murder'd mate " | | 1371 |
| Edyrn has done it, w all his heart | <i>Enid</i> | 1754 | To bitter w like a beaten child | <i>Vivien</i> | 704 |
| week. | | | A long, long w, not consolable . | " | 705 |
| w's and months, and early and late | <i>The Sisters</i> | 10 | in the holy house at Almesbury W, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 3 |
| They lost their w's : | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 161 | There kiss'd, and parted w : | " | 124 |
| fresh arrivals of the w before | " | ii. | look'd and saw The novice, w, | " | 656 |
| nursed me there from w to w : | " | vii. | the holy nuns All round her, w ; | " | 659 |
| W after w : the days go by : | <i>In Mem.</i> | xvii. | and departed w for him ; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 245 |
| He bears the burthen of the w's | " | lxix. | Annie w answer'd 'I am bound.' | " | 448 |
| stay for a year who has gone for a w: | <i>Maud</i> , i. | xvi. | weigh. | | |
| w Before I parted with poor Edmund: <i>The Brook</i> | | 77 | lightly w's With thee unto the love | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 90 |
| to live or die, for many a w . | <i>Elaine</i> | 520 | W heavy on my eyelids: let me die | <i>Cenone</i> | 240 |
| days will grow to w's, the w's to months | <i>Guinevere</i> | 617 | flash the lightnings, w the Sun— | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 186 |
| Enoch would hold possession for a w: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 97 | w our sorrows with our lord the King's | <i>Guinevere</i> | 180 |
| yet were many w's before she said, | " | 124 | weigh. | | |
| same w when Annie buried it, | " | 270 | Why are we w upon with heaviness, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 57 |
| 'A w hence, a w hence.' | <i>The Window</i> | 170 | mist of fears, that w Upon my brain, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 43 |
| weep. | | | But a trouble w upon her, | <i>E. of Burleigh</i> | 77 |
| Prythee w, May Lilian! (rep.) | <i>Lilian</i> | 19 | why, the causes w, Fatherly tears— | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 206 |
| Nay, nay, you must not w | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 33 | while I w thy heart with one | <i>Guinevere</i> | 536 |
| the long-leaved flowers w, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 55 | weight. | | |
| I will not tell you not to w | <i>To J. S.</i> | 36 | Thou w heavy on the heart within | <i>Cenone</i> | 239 |
| 'W, weeping dulls the inward pain | " | 40 | weighing. | | |
| her will be done—w or not to w . | | 44 | And w find them less ; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 190 |
| to the tears that thou wilt w | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 82 | weight. | | |
| Who'll w for thy deficiency? | <i>Two Voices</i> | 39 | O happy earth, how canst thou bear my w! | <i>Cenone</i> | 233 |
| canst not think, but thou wilt w | " | 51 | broad thy shoulders to receive my w, | <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 164 |
| Wiser to w a true occasion lost | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 50 | will have w to drag thee down . | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 43 |
| 'She must w or she will die' | " | v. | This w and size, this heart and eyes, | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 77 |
| kiss her: take her hand, she w's : | " | vi. | Is it the w of that half-crown | <i>Will Water</i> | 155 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------------------|-----------|--|-------------------------------|---------|
| to of all the hopes of half the world. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 166 | Philip rested with her w-c. | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 373 |
| Caryatids, lifted up A w of emblem | " | 184 | | | |
| their heavy hands, The w of destiny | " | 532 | Voices of the w-c doves. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 88 |
| When the man wants w, The woman | " | v. 434 | | | |
| This nightmare w of gratitude, | " | vi. 285 | well-heads. | <i>Elainore</i> | 16 |
| Then us they lifted up, dead w's | " | 328 | well-loved. | <i>Ulysses</i> | 35 |
| A w of nerves without a mind | <i>In Mem.</i> xii. | 7 | W-I of me, discerning to fulfil | | |
| I loved the w I had to bear, | " | xv. | well-moulded. | | |
| falling with my w of cares | " | liv. 14 | A quick brunette, w-m, falcon-eyed | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 91 |
| Can hang no w upon my heart | " | liii. 3 | well-oiled. | | |
| wearing all that w Of learning lightly | <i>Con.</i> | 39 | I was courteous, every phrase w-o, | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 117 |
| by a dead w trail'd | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 14 | well-pleased. | <i>Pal of Art</i> | 56 |
| The lighter by the loss of his w; | " | xvi. 2 | and home w-p we went. | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> | 118 |
| By the loss of that dead w, | " | xix. 99 | well-practised. | | |
| Once the w and fate of Europe hung, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 240 | An eye w-p in nature | <i>Maud</i> , i. iv. | 38 |
| w is added only grain by grain | <i>Enid</i> | 526 | well-to-do. | | |
| Appraised his w and fondled | <i>En Arden</i> | 154 | Annie—for I am rich and w-t-d | <i>En. Arden</i> | 310 |
| dead w of the dead leaf bore it down | " | 679 | I am w-t-d—no kin, no care, | " | 415 |
| welcome (adj. and s.) | | | well-worn. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 108 |
| sweet shall your w be | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 31 | wending. | | |
| Should come most w, seeing men | <i>Enone</i> | 127 | thither w there that night they bode. | <i>Elaine</i> | 411 |
| A w mix'd with sighs | <i>Talking O.</i> | 112 | went. | | |
| Farewell, like endless w, lived | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 66 | Ever the weary wind w on, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 9 |
| with a frolic w took The thunder | <i>Ulysses</i> | 47 | took the reed-tops as it w, | " | 10 |
| We give you w: not without redound | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 28 | The bitter arrow w aside (rep.) | <i>Orana</i> | 37 |
| glowing full-faced w, | " | 166 | lights And music, w to Camelot | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. | 32 |
| Less w find among us, if you came | " | 333 | That w and came a thousand times. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 72 |
| W, farewell, and w for the year | <i>Con.</i> | 95 | down I w to fetch my bride: | " | 145 |
| Received and gave him w there: | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 24 | When, arm in arm, we w along, | " | 163 |
| An iron w when they rise | " | lxxxix. 8 | my swift blood that w and came | <i>Fatima</i> | 16 |
| you will be w—O, come in! | <i>The Brook</i> | 228 | all my heart W forth to embrace him | <i>Enone</i> | 62 |
| O give him w, this he | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 92 | She died: she w to burning flame | <i>The Sisters</i> | 7 |
| One lay-hearth would give you w | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 11 | For pasture, ere you w to town. | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 4 |
| means of goodly w, flesh and wine | <i>Enid</i> | 387 | w along From Mirzeph's tower'd gate | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 198 |
| Embraced her with all w as a friend | " | 834 | I w mourning, 'No fair Hebrew boy | " | 213 |
| In the mid-warmth of w and grasps | " | 1120 | One w, who never hath return'd | <i>To F. S.</i> | 20 |
| I bid the stranger w, | <i>Vivien</i> | 110 | w Sir Bedivere the second time | <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 82 |
| To greet his hearty w heartily: | <i>En. Arden</i> | 347 | lightly w the other to the King | " | 147 |
| ever w at the Hall, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 114 | I and Eustace from the city w | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 2 |
| all of us Danes in our w of thee | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 4 | up we rose, and on the spur we w | " | 32 |
| should speak to me without a w | <i>Hendecasyllabic</i> | 11 | Love with knit brows w by, | " | 240 |
| strangers at my hearth Not w, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 159 | days w on, and there was born a boy | <i>Dora</i> | 46 |
| welcome (verb.) | | | Then Dora w to Mary, | " | 54 |
| all the gentle court will w me | <i>Elaine</i> | 1054 | Dora took the child, and w her way | " | 69 |
| W her, thunders of fort (rep.) | <i>W. to Alexan.</i> | 6 | Then Dora w to Mary's house, | " | 108 |
| as the sea when he w's the land, | " | 24 | how The races w, | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 30 |
| w her, w the land's desire | | | sick of home w overseas for change | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 18 |
| Not beat him back, but w him | <i>Enid</i> | 748 | I w and came; Her voice fled | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 66 |
| Two women faster w in one love | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 236 | She w—and in one month They wedded | " | 125 |
| wellfare. | | | brewer's soul W by me, like a stork: | <i>Talking O</i> | 56 |
| How much their w is a passion to us | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 264 | on the roof she w, | " | 114 |
| well (adj.) | | | ivied casement, ere I w to rest, | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 7 |
| Nor would I now be w, mother | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 19 | forth into the fields I w, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 448 |
| well (s.) | | | I w thro' many wayward moods | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 6 |
| As a Naiad in a w, Looking, | <i>Adeline</i> | 16 | far across the hills they w | " | 167 |
| new-bathed in Paphian w's | <i>Enone</i> | 171 | down the middle buzz I she w | <i>Amphion</i> | 35 |
| haled the buckets from the w | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 63 | Go, therefore, thou! thy betters w | <i>Will Water.</i> | 185 |
| Come from the w's where he did lie | <i>Two Voices</i> | 9 | 'Who was this that w from thee!' | <i>Lady Clara</i> | 14 |
| flaying while you sat beside the w! | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 252 | She w by dale, and she w by down, | " | 59 |
| by denial flush her babbling w's | " | 252 | waves of shadow w over the wheat, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 4 |
| Than if with thee the roaring w's | <i>In Mem.</i> | 8 | sport W hand in hand with Science: | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 80 |
| dive below the w's of Despair! | " | cvii. 8 | a Voice W with it, 'Follow, follow | " | 1. 90 |
| when we halted at that other w, | <i>Vivien</i> | 110 | thro' the land at eve we w | " | 246 |
| Until they vanish'd by the fairy w | " | 110 | mother w revolving on the word | " | iii. 38 |
| and cry 'Laugh, little w' | " | 110 | Up w the hush'd amaze of hand and eye. | " | 122 |
| by the rushing brook or silent w | <i>Grimm's F.</i> | 110 | Then summon'd to the porch we w. | " | 162 |
| Fairer than Rachel by the palmy w | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 110 | This w by As strangely as it came | " | iv. 545 |
| well (verb.) | | | With message and defiance, w and came: | " | v. 325 |
| w thro' all my fancy yet | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 188 | w up a great cry The Prince is slain. | " | 360 |
| well-attemper'd. | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 74 | w The enamour'd air sighing, | " | vi. 9 |
| A man of w-a frame | " | 74 | W sorrowing in a pause I dared not | " | 62 |
| well-beloved. | | | So I and some w out to these: | <i>Con.</i> | 239 |
| We leave the w-b place | <i>In Mem.</i> ci. | | | | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------|--|------------------------|-----------|
| But we w back to the Abbey | <i>Princess</i> , Con. | 106 | and took the King, and w | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 206 |
| and home well-pleased we w | " | 118 | She bow'd down And w in secret; | <i>Dora</i> | 106 |
| And I w down into the quay | <i>In Mem</i> xiv. | 3 | I believe she w | <i>Talking O.</i> | |
| From April on to April w | " | xxii. | I w 'Tho' I should die, I know, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 58 |
| In which we w thro' summer France | " | lxx. | To perish, w for, honour'd, known, | " | 149 |
| bats w round in fragrant skies | " | xciv. | In her still place the morning w | " | 275 |
| in the house light after light W out, | " | 20 | To-day I sat for an hour and w | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 11 |
| On that last night before we w | " | cii. | Bitterly I over the stone: | " | 33 |
| Up the side I w, And fell in silence | " | 41 | you w. That was fawn's blood, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 256 |
| they w and came, Remade the blood | <i>Con.</i> | 10 | not brother's, yet you w | " | iii. |
| I know the way she w | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 21 | 'My fault' she w 'my fault I | " | iv. |
| so that he find what he w to seek: | " | xvi. | w her true eye- blind for such a one, | " | v. |
| the soul of the rose w into my blood | " | xxii. | yet she neither moved nor w | " | vi. |
| in I w, and call'd old Philip out | <i>The Brook</i> | 120 | thro' her limbs a drooping languor w: | <i>In Mem</i> xvii. | 1 |
| wheat-suburb, babbling as he w. | " | 123 | Thou comest, much w for: | " | xxx. |
| after w her way across the bridge | <i>Enid</i> | 383 | silence follow'd, and we w | " | cii. |
| lords and ladies of the high court w | " | 662 | They w and wall'd, but led the way | <i>Maud</i> , I. viii. | 4 |
| Yniol with that hard message w: | " | 763 | W over her, carved in stone | " | 11. i. |
| she w back some paces of return | " | 919 | while she w, and I strove to be cool | " | 1246 |
| kind lord, said the glad youth, and w, | " | 1090 | 'was it for him she w In Devon?' | <i>Enid</i> | 1368 |
| told them of a chamber, and they w: | " | 1110 | and she w beside the way. | " | 1460 |
| W slipping down horrible precipices. | " | 1288 | remember'd her, and how she w; | <i>Vivien</i> | 738 |
| W Enid with her sullen follower on | " | 1289 | and uncoil'd itself, she w afresh, | " | 801 |
| 'Enough,' he said, 'I follow,' and they w | " | 1664 | for her fault she w Of petulance | <i>Elaine</i> | 1277 |
| w apart with Edryn, whom he held | " | 1720 | W, looking often from his face, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 180 |
| King w forth and cast his eyes | " | 1780 | first she came, to the sad Queen. | " | 660 |
| Fixt in her will, and so the seasons w | <i>Vivien</i> | 44 | heart was loos'd Within her, and she w | <i>En. Arden</i> | 262 |
| W back to his old wild | " | 490 | her own toward the wall and w. | " | 484 |
| two fair babes, and w to distant lands, | " | 557 | Annie could have w for pity of him, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 403 |
| Sir Lancelot w ambassador, at first | " | 624 | but presently W like a storm: | " | 722 |
| W faltering sideways downward | " | 699 | While thus he spoke, his hearers w: | <i>Grandmother</i> | 20-100 |
| eyes and neck glittering w and came: | " | 809 | I could have w with the best | " | 63 |
| at him, then her, and w his way. | <i>Elaine</i> | 96 | I had not w, little Anne, not since | " | 64, 68 |
| if I w and if I fought and won it | " | 216 | But w like a child that day | <i>The Voyage</i> | 78 |
| in wrath he got to horse and w; | " | 562 | 'A sign of foils' he sneer'd and w | <i>Lucretius</i> | 89 |
| w down before his spear at a touch, | " | 577 | that o'er her wounded hunter w | " | 89 |
| w sore wounded from the field | " | 598 | | | |
| and w To all the winds? | " | 654 | Four courts I made, East, W | <i>Pal of Art</i> | 21 |
| carolling as he w A true-love ballad | " | 700 | linger'd low adown In the red W | <i>Lotus-Es.</i> | 20 |
| who coldly w nor bad me one | " | 1051 | Across a hazy glimmer of the w | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 214 |
| Steer'd by the dumb w upward | " | 1148 | Orion sloping slowly to the W | <i>Loganley II.</i> | 8 |
| slowly W The marshall'd order | " | 1321 | stunted squaws of W or East: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 64 |
| he w, And at the inunning | " | 1378 | silver sails all out of the w | " | 469 |
| smote his knees, and smiled, and w: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 48 | half Far-shadowing from the w, | <i>Con.</i> | 42 |
| grim faces came and w Before her, | " | 70 | And topples round the dreary w, | <i>In Mem</i> xv. | 19 |
| W slipping back upon the golden days | " | 377 | By that broad water of the w, | " | lxvi. |
| W on in passionate utterance | " | 605 | And East and W, without a breath | " | xciv. |
| great and small, W nitting to the | <i>En. Arden</i> | 64 | Rosy is the W, Rosy is the South, Maud, I xvii. | " | 62 |
| waved his hand, and w his way. | " | 237 | Blush it thro' the W (rep) | " | 16 |
| therefore w, Past thro' the solitary room | " | 275 | Orion's grave low down in the W | " | III. vi. |
| was not Annie with them? and they w | " | 368 | Fired from the w, far on a hill | <i>Elaine</i> | 168 |
| yet she w about her household ways | " | 450 | flower of all the w and all the world, | " | 249 |
| sunny and rainy seasons came and w | " | 624 | knights of utmost North and W, | " | 525 |
| to the pool and narrow wharf he w | " | 691 | into the rich heart of the w: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 242 |
| down the long and narrow street he w | " | 799 | down to that great battle in the w, | " | 567 |
| and like a storm he w. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 216 | blaze upon the waters to the w; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 597 |
| W Leonin: then, his passions all in flood | " | 339 | Here in the woman-markets of the w, Aylmer's F. | " | 348 |
| So Leonin w; and as we task ourselves | " | 432 | all the sails were darken'd in the w, Sea Dreams | " | 39 |
| w Hating his own lean heart. | " | 525 | Flown to the east or the w | <i>The Window</i> | 41 |
| passionately restless came and w | " | 546 | | | |
| Averill w and gazed upon his death. | " | 595 | westward-winding. | | |
| if he w hence with shame? | " | 718 | From the w-w flood | <i>Margaret</i> | 9 |
| childless mother w to seek her child; | " | 829 | | | |
| woke, and w the next, The Sabbath Sea Dreams | " | 18 | eyes with idle tears are w | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 211 |
| W further, fool! and trusted him | " | 76 | I am w With drenching dew | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 112 |
| and with God-bless-you w | " | 156 | crofts and pastures w with dew | <i>Two Voices</i> | 14 |
| That altogether w to music? | " | 299 | Who sweep the crossing w or dry, Will Water. | " | 47 |
| W both to makeyoug dream: | " | 246 | my Sire, his rough cheek w with tears Princess, v. | " | 22 |
| I wonder he w so young. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 14 | The leaves were w with women's tears: | " | vi. |
| made me a mocking courtsey and w | " | 46 | often I caught her with eyes all w, Maud, I. xix. | " | 23 |
| For Harry w at sixty. | " | 86 | forester of Dean, W from the woods Enid | " | 149 |
| and for they w Thro' my garden-bower The Flower | " | 5 | either eyelid w with tears. | <i>Vivien</i> | 229 |
| stately, lightly, w she Norward | <i>The Captain</i> | 35 | W with the mists and smitten by the | <i>Guinevere</i> | 591 |
| Crashing w the boom. | " | 44 | Made w the crafty crowfoot | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 183 |
| in the waltzing-circle as we w, | <i>Coquette</i> , ii. | 5 | eyes all w, in the sweet moonshine: Grandmother | " | 49 |
| The Priest w out by heath and hill | <i>The Victim</i> | 30 | I stood on a tower in the w | " | 1865-1866 |
| | <i>wepi.</i> | | wind and the w, the wind and the w The Window | " | 118 |
| One willow over the river w, | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 14 | Woods where we hid from the w, | " | 183 |
| Crocodiles w tears for thee, | <i>A Dirge</i> | 22 | | | |
| Love w and spread his sheeny vans Love and Death | " | 8 | some black w of St Satan's fold. | <i>Vivien</i> | 600 |

| | FORM | LINE. | | POEM | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------------|----------|-------------------------------------|-----------------------|-------|
| Came <i>w</i> -s alder from the wave, | <i>Amphion</i> | 41 | we might make it worth his <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 182 |
| | | | hardly worth my <i>w</i> to choose | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. | 10 |
| Out upon the <i>w</i> 's they came | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 42 | | | |
| red roofs about a narrow <i>w</i> | <i>En. Arden</i> | 3 | | | |
| Down to the pool and narrow <i>w</i> | " | 691 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| what's my thought. | | | | | |
| <i>w</i> me and <i>w</i> hen and <i>w</i> here and <i>w</i> hen <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | | 188 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| little dues of <i>w</i> , and wine and oil | <i>Lotos-E's</i> | 167 | | | |
| in my uncle's eye Among the <i>w</i> | <i>Dora</i> | 66 | | | |
| went her way Across the <i>w</i> | " | 70 | | | |
| waves of shadow went over the <i>w</i> | <i>Poel's Song</i> | 4 | | | |
| belts of hop and breadths of <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Con.</i> | 45 | | | |
| Upon the thousand waves of <i>w</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> xc. | 11 | | | |
| By summer belts of <i>w</i> and vine | " | xcvii. | | | |
| | | | | | |
| sweet-smelling lanes Of his <i>w</i> -s | <i>The Brook</i> | 123 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| And <i>w</i> a world that loves him not | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 39 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| And siding with them | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 151 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| The dark round of the dropping <i>w</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 102 | | | |
| <i>w</i> 's of Time Spun round in station, | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 74 | | | |
| in the flying of a <i>w</i> Cry down | <i>Godiva</i> | 6 | | | |
| turn This <i>w</i> within my head, | <i>Will Water</i> | 84 | | | |
| common hate with the revolving <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 157 | | | |
| I see the sailor at the <i>w</i> | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 4 | | | |
| And all the <i>w</i> 's of Being slow | " | xlix. | | | |
| And every kiss of toothed <i>w</i> 's, | " | cxvi. | | | |
| The last <i>w</i> echoes away, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xxi. | 26 | | | |
| And the roaring of the <i>w</i> 's | " | 11. vi. | | | |
| And the <i>w</i> 's go over my head, | " | v. | | | |
| I stay'd the <i>w</i> at Cogoletto, | <i>The Daisy</i> | 2 | | | |
| was one Of Fortune and her <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 346 | | | |
| Turn, Fortune, turn thy <i>w</i> (rep.) | " | 347 | | | |
| Thy <i>w</i> and thee we neither love nor | " | 349-38 | | | |
| With that wild <i>w</i> we go not up | " | 351 | | | |
| Thy <i>w</i> and thou are shadows | " | 357 | | | |
| sleepy land where under the same <i>w</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 33 | | | |
| there returning on thy silver <i>w</i> 's | <i>Tithonus</i> | 76 | | | |
| stays the rolling Ixionian <i>w</i> , | <i>Lucretius</i> | 257 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| And <i>w</i> 's the circled dance | <i>In Mem.</i> xcvi. | 30 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| strongly <i>w</i> and threw it. | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 136 | | | |
| Earth follows <i>w</i> in her ellipse | <i>Golden Year</i> | 24 | | | |
| Sometimes the sparrowhawk, <i>w</i> along, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 12 | | | |
| <i>w</i> Thro' a great arc his seven slow | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 105 | | | |
| bats <i>w</i> , and owls whoop'd | " | Con. 110 | | | |
| <i>w</i> or lit the filmy shapes | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 10 | | | |
| <i>w</i> on Europe-shadowing wings, | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 120 | | | |
| <i>w</i> and broke Flying, (rep.) | <i>Guinevere</i> | 255 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| with both hands I flung him, <i>w</i> him; | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 157 | | | |
| <i>w</i> round The central wish, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 219 | | | |
| <i>w</i> with precipitate paces | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 37 | | | |
| suns, that <i>w</i> cast The planets | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 103 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| <i>w</i> all this beneath as vast a mound | <i>Vriem</i> | 506 | | | |
| <i>w</i> All of them in one massacre | <i>Lucretius</i> | 203 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| some were <i>w</i> with missiles of the wall, | <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | 45 | | | |
| a sea hare and <i>w</i> the world in gray, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 673 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| bones for his o'ergrown <i>w</i> to crack | <i>Maud</i> , II. v. | 55 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| what's my thought and <i>w</i> a <i>w</i> a <i>w</i> , <i>Princess</i> , <i>Pro.</i> | | 188 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| having <i>w</i> , And in the fallow leisure | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 75 | | | |
| for the <i>w</i> To give his babes | <i>En. Arden</i> | 297 | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Let <i>w</i> and Tory stir their blood | <i>Will Water</i> | 53 | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------|-----------|
| O w to your glass, and say . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 271 |
| w lovely words, and use . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 11 |
| In her ear he w's gaily, . . . | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 1 |
| 'The stars,' she w's, 'blindly run; . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | iii. 5 |
| And hear thy laurel w' sweet . . . | " | xxxvii. 7 |
| A hundred spirits w' 'Peace.' . . . | " | lxxxv. 16 |
| One w's, here thy boyhood sung . . . | " | ci. 9 |
| w's to the world's of space . . . | " | ccxv. 11 |
| We w, and hint, and chuckle . . . | <i>Maud.</i> | I. iv. 29 |
| And the lily w's, 'I wait . . . | " | xxii. 66 |
| Heard the good mother softly w . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 187 |
| W in odorous heights of even . . . | <i>Milton</i> | 26 |

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| She w, with a stifled moan . . . | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 57 |
| some, 'tis w—down in hell . . . | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 168 |
| Tho' what he w, under Heaven . . . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 21 |
| 'Never, never' w by the phantom years . . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 83 |
| Cyril w: 'Take me with you too' . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | i. 86 |
| the dame That w 'Asses' ears . . . | " | ii. 98 |
| 'Come' he w to her 'Lift up your head, . . . | " | v. 60 |
| The fault was mine,' he w, 'Ay!' . . . | <i>Maud.</i> | II. i. 30 |
| I never w a private affair . . . | " | v. 47 |
| Or w in the corner? do you know it? . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 622 |

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| and the swarm Of female w's: . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | vi. 336 |
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| W to each other half in fear . . . | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 5 |
| Two lovers w by an orchard wall; . . . | <i>Circumstance</i> | 4 |
| or, w, play'd A chequer-work . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 14 |
| W I knew not what of wild . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | 61 |

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|----------------------------------|----------------|-----|
| Scarce answer to my w; . . . | <i>Amphion</i> | 68 |
| bustling w of the youth . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 237 |
| the great plover's human w . . . | " | 898 |

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|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----|
| W back the parrot's call, . . . | <i>Lockaley H.</i> | 171 |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----|

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|---|-------------------------|-----|
| w stiff and dry about the marge. . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 64 |
| The redcap w; and the nightingale . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 94 |
| low and sweet I w thrice; . . . | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 113 |
| Sometimes the throstle w strong: . . . | <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 11 |
| tall mill that w on the waste . . . | <i>Ex. Arden</i> | 340 |
| and w to the morning star. . . | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 4 |
| while he w long and loud . . . | " | 5 |

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| W a random bar of Bonny Doon . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | .82 |
| Half w and half singing a coarse song, . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 1377 |

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| Not a w of thy tuwhoo, . . . | <i>The Owl.</i> | ii. 10 |
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| w against the cold-white sky, . . . | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 12 |
| Lying, robed in snowy w . . . | <i>L. of Shalott.</i> | iv. 19 |
| The lanes, you know, were w with May . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 130 |
| a ghost, mother, for I was all in w, . . . | <i>May Queen.</i> | i. 17 |
| all his face was—And colourless . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 212 |
| One arm aloft—Gown'd in pure w, . . . | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 124 |
| As clean and w as privet when it Walk, . . . | <i>to the M.</i> | 48 |
| charts us all in its coarse blacks or w's, . . . | " | 97 |
| With folded feet, in stoles of w . . . | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 43 |
| No pint of w or red . . . | <i>Will Water.</i> | 82 |
| Six hundred maidens clad in purest w . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | ii. 448 |
| lines of green that streak the w . . . | " | v. 188 |
| sleeps the crimson petal, now the w . . . | " | vii. 161 |
| the seas; A red sail, or a w; . . . | " | Con. 47 |
| blasts that blow the poplar w, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 3 |
| A broad-blown comeliness, red and w . . . | <i>Maud.</i> | I. xiii. 9 |
| as w As ocean-foam in the moon, . . . | " | xiv. 17 |
| sweets hours that past in bridal w, . . . | " | xviii. 65 |
| We loved that hall, tho' w and cold, . . . | <i>The Daisy</i> | 37 |
| W from the mason's hand, a fortress . . . | <i>Enid</i> | 244, 408 |
| the crasy islets w in flower: . . . | " | 1324 |
| watch the curli'd w of the coming wave . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | 141 |
| clean as blood of babes, as w as milk: . . . | " | 194 |
| A maid so smooth, so w, so wonderful . . . | " | 416 |
| W was her cheeks: sharp breaths . . . | " | 697 |
| she herself in w All but her face, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | 1138 |

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|---|-------------------------|-------|
| the maiden rose, W as her veil, . . . | <i>Guinevere</i> | . 361 |
| Wear black and w, and be a nun . . . | " | 669 |
| Ruddy and w, and strong on his legs . . . | <i>Grandmother</i> | 2 |
| stream that flashest w, . . . | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> | 1 |

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|---|---------------|------|
| w-b like a star Fronting the dawn . . . | <i>CEnone</i> | . 56 |
|---|---------------|------|

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| w-e phantasms weeping tears of blood . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 239 |
|--|--------------------|-----|

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| The w-falls, the glancing rills, . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 113 |
|--|---------------------|-----|

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| those w-f horses wait . . . | <i>In Mem. Con.</i> | 90 |
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|---|---------------|----|
| saw The w-felder-thicket from the field . . . | <i>Godiva</i> | 63 |
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| A w-h shadow roaming like a dream . . . | <i>Tithonus</i> | . 8 |
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| a jet-black goat, white-horned, w-h . . . | <i>CEnone</i> | . 50 |
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| a jet-black goat w-h, white-hooved . . . | <i>CEnone</i> | . 50 |
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| tree that shone w-l thro' the gloom . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | . 788 |
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| Willows w, aspens quiver, . . . | <i>L. of Shalott.</i> | i. 10 |
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| lake w and the pinewood road'd, . . . | <i>Vivien</i> | . 487 |
| w all the rolling flood; . . . | <i>The Victim</i> | 20 |

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| The flocks age w down the vale, . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | cxiv. 10 |
| w even than her pretty hand: . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 363 |

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|-----------------------------------|------------------|-------|
| W R, Bellerophon, the Jilt, . . . | <i>The Brook</i> | . 161 |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|-------|

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|------------------------------------|--------------|-------|
| Arthur on the W before . . . | <i>Eynde</i> | . 145 |
| this was on the last year's W. . . | " | . 840 |

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| So healthy, sound, and clear and w, . . . | <i>Miller's D.</i> | . 15 |
| All various, each a perfect w . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | . 58 |
| Is bodied forth the second w, 'Love thou thy land' . . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 210 |
| w, and clean, and meet for Heaven. . . | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 210 |
| W in ourselves and owed to none . . . | <i>Princess.</i> | iv. 130 |
| half Without you; with you, w; . . . | " | . 441 |
| looks as w as some serene Creation . . . | " | v. 185 |
| slips in sensual mire, But w and one . . . | " | . 192 |
| sound and w from head to foot . . . | " | vi. 194 |
| that soon He rose up w, . . . | " | vii. 50 |
| twin brothers, risen again and w: . . . | " | . 74 |
| keeps our Britain, w within herself . . . | <i>Con.</i> | . 52 |
| And love will last as pure and w . . . | <i>In Mem.</i> | xlii. 13 |
| The wish, that of the living w, . . . | " | liv. 1 |
| That so my pleasure may be w; . . . | " | lxx. 8 |
| W in himself, a common good . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 26 |
| keep our noble England w, . . . | " | . 161 |
| W, like a crag that tumbles . . . | <i>Enid</i> | . 218 |
| Save her dear lord w from any wound. . . | " | . 894 |
| when Geraint w w again . . . | " | . 1793 |
| mine ancient wound is hardly w, . . . | <i>Elaine</i> | . 768 |
| to learn this knight were w, . . . | " | . 849 |
| Whereof he should be quickly w, . . . | " | . 900 |
| Sir Lancelot's deadly hurt was w, . . . | " | . 900 |
| our pride Looks only for a moment w . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 2 |

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| Call to each other and w and cry . . . | <i>The Merman</i> | 26 |
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| bats wheel'd, and owls w, . . . | <i>Princess, Con.</i> | 110 |
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| I drown'd the w's of the owl with sound . . . | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 38 |
|---|-----------------------|----|

| | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------|-----------|
| With delicate spire and w . . . | <i>Maud.</i> | II. II. 6 |
|---------------------------------|--------------|-----------|

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-------|
| And the <i>w</i> cease from troubling | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 60 |
| Ye know me then, that <i>w</i> one | <i>Guinevere</i> | 661 |
| <i>wickedness.</i> | | |
| if you think this <i>w</i> in me, | <i>Vivien</i> | 188 |
| If, you—and not go much from <i>w</i> , | " | 370 |
| might I wish to veil her <i>w</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 209 |
| who hath forgiven <i>w</i> to him, | " | 628 |
| <i>wicket</i> (gate.) | | |
| one green <i>w</i> in a privet hedge; | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 109 |
| <i>wicket</i> (cricket stump.) | | |
| clamour bowl'd And stump d'the <i>w</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 82 | |
| <i>wicket-gate.</i> | | |
| reach'd The <i>w</i> -g, and found her | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 208 |
| <i>wide.</i> | | |
| <i>W</i> , wild and open to the air. | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 2 |
| So royal-rich and <i>w</i> . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 20, | 191 |
| Look up thro' night: the world is <i>w</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 24 |
| the waste <i>w</i> Of that abyss, | " | 119 |
| <i>w</i> in soul and bold of tongue, | " | 124 |
| stalls are void, the doors are <i>w</i> , | <i>Sir Calahad</i> | 231 |
| the suns are many, the world is <i>w</i> | <i>Maud</i> , l. iv. | 45 |
| <i>wide-dispread.</i> | | |
| locks not <i>w</i> -d, | <i>Isabel</i> | 5 |
| <i>wide-mouthed.</i> | | |
| The little <i>w</i> -m heads upon the spout | <i>Godiva</i> | 56 |
| <i>widened.</i> | | |
| And the thoughts of men are <i>w</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 138 |
| <i>widening.</i> | | |
| ever <i>w</i> slowly silence all. | <i>Vivien</i> | 242 |
| <i>wider.</i> | | |
| The bounds of freedom <i>w</i> yet | <i>To the Queen</i> | 32 |
| <i>widow.</i> | | |
| but there were <i>w</i> 's here, Two <i>w</i> 's | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 126 |
| his <i>w</i> , Miriam Lane, With daily- | | |
| dwindling profits | <i>En. Arden</i> | 666 |
| smile That shakes the <i>w</i> lean | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 152 |
| <i>widowed.</i> | | |
| <i>w</i> of the power in his eye | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 122 |
| My heart, tho' <i>w</i> , may not rest | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 113 |
| <i>widower.</i> | | |
| Tears of the <i>w</i> , when he sees | <i>In Mem.</i> xiii. | 1 |
| <i>widowhood.</i> | | |
| God, that help'd her in her <i>w</i> , | <i>Dora</i> | 111 |
| <i>width.</i> | | |
| Apart by all the chamber's <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1114 |
| <i>wife</i> (see man and wife.) | | |
| In her as Mother, <i>W</i> , and Queen; | <i>To the Queen</i> | 28 |
| The queen of marriage, a most perfect <i>w</i> | <i>Isabel</i> | 28 |
| Pray, Alice, pray, my darling <i>w</i> | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 23 |
| True <i>w</i> , Round my true heart | " | 215 |
| fairest and most loving <i>w</i> in Greece | <i>Cenone</i> | 183 |
| why fairest <i>w</i> ! am I not fair? | " | 192 |
| The grand old gardener and his <i>w</i> | <i>L. C. V. de Verre</i> | 51 |
| cannottell—I might have been his <i>w</i> ; | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 47 |
| dream of Father-land Of child and <i>w</i> | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 40 |
| the last embraces of our <i>w</i> ives | " | 115 |
| I knew an old <i>w</i> lean and poor, | <i>The Goose</i> | 1 |
| It stirr'd the old <i>w</i> 's mettle; | " | 26 |
| take her for your <i>w</i> ; | <i>Dora</i> | 18 |
| a word with her he calls <i>h</i> is <i>w</i> | " | 42 |
| I had been a patient <i>w</i> : | " | 144 |
| his <i>w</i> upon the tilt, | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 33 |
| He left <i>h</i> is <i>w</i> behind: | " | 39 |
| Sit with their <i>w</i> ives by fires, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 106 |
| Match'd with an aged <i>w</i> | <i>Ulysses</i> | 3 |
| As the husband is, the <i>w</i> is: | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 47 |
| more than ever <i>w</i> was loved | " | 64 |
| Godiva, <i>w</i> to that grim Earl, | <i>Godiva</i> | 22 |
| Who took a <i>w</i> , who rear'd his race, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 398 |
| One walk'd between his <i>w</i> and child, | " | 412 |
| break it. In the name of <i>w</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 265 |
| Little can I give my <i>w</i> | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 14 |
| Leering at his neighbour's <i>w</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 128 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|--------------------------|-----------|
| flock'd at noon His tenants, <i>w</i> and child, | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 4 | |
| We fell out, my <i>w</i> and I, | " | i. 248 |
| a good mother, a good <i>w</i> , Worth winning | " | v. 159 |
| had been wedded <i>w</i> , I knew mankind, | " | vi. 307 |
| My bride, My <i>w</i> , my life. | " | vii. 339 |
| Thou bringest the sailor to his <i>w</i> , | <i>In Mem.</i> x. | 5 |
| No casual mistress, but a <i>w</i> | " | lviii. 2 |
| They would but find in child and <i>w</i> | " | lxxxix. 7 |
| And of my spirit as of a <i>w</i> . | " | xcvi. 8 |
| must be made a <i>w</i> ere noon. | " | Con. 26 |
| Now waiting to be made a <i>w</i> | " | 49 |
| rings to the yell of the trampled <i>w</i> | <i>Maud</i> , l. i. | 38 |
| you are all unmeet for a <i>w</i> | " | iv. 57 |
| A horror on him, lest his gentle <i>w</i> | <i>Enid</i> | 29 |
| if ever yet was <i>w</i> True to her lord, | " | 46 |
| I fear that I am no true <i>w</i> . | " | 108, 114 |
| will make her truly my true <i>w</i> . | " | 503 |
| charge you, on your duty as a <i>w</i> , | " | 865 |
| nor told his gentle <i>w</i> What ail'd him | " | 1352 |
| say, that you were no true <i>w</i> : | " | 1590 |
| kinsman left him watcher o'er his <i>w</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 556 |
| had kept him sunder'd from his <i>w</i> : | " | 565 |
| she said, 'your love—to be your <i>w</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 929 |
| there never will be <i>w</i> of mine. | " | 932 |
| no, 'she cried, 'I care not to be <i>w</i> | " | 933 |
| as the village <i>w</i> who cries 'I shudder, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 56 |
| Mine is the shame, for I was <i>w</i> , | " | 118 |
| lets the <i>w</i> Whom he knows false | " | 510 |
| my house, and this my little <i>w</i> .' | <i>En. Arden</i> | 28 |
| little <i>w</i> would weep for company, | " | 34 |
| say she would be little <i>w</i> to both. | " | 36 |
| his <i>w</i> Bore him another son, | " | 108 |
| yet the <i>w</i> —When he was gone— | " | 131 |
| all that seamen needed or their <i>w</i> ives | " | 139 |
| Pray'd for a blessing on his <i>w</i> and babes | " | 188 |
| Cast his strong arms about his drooping <i>w</i> | " | 227 |
| I wish you for my <i>w</i> . | " | 407 |
| I believe, if you were fast my <i>w</i> , | " | 411 |
| beheld His <i>w</i> , his <i>w</i> no more, | " | 766 |
| 'This miller's <i>w</i> !' He said to Miriam | " | 805 |
| fiat somewhat soothed himself and <i>w</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 26 |
| His <i>w</i> a faded beauty of the Bath | " | 27 |
| To ailing <i>w</i> or wailing infancy | " | 177 |
| the <i>w</i> , who watched his face, Paled | " | 731 |
| in the narrow glogon By <i>w</i> and child: | " | 841 |
| His <i>w</i> , an unknown artist's orphan <i>Sea Dreams</i> | " | 2 |
| The gentle-hearted <i>w</i> Sat shuddering | " | 29 |
| silenced by that silence lay the <i>w</i> , | " | 46 |
| Not fearful: fair, Said the good <i>w</i> | " | 82 |
| said the kindly <i>w</i> to comfort him, | " | 136 |
| And Willy's <i>w</i> has written: | <i>Grandmother</i> 3, | 105 |
| Never the <i>w</i> for Willy. | " | 4 |
| not since I had been a <i>w</i> ; | " | 63 |
| The sweet little <i>w</i> of the singer said, | <i>The Islet</i> | 3 |
| Me the <i>w</i> of rich Prasutagus | <i>Boadicea</i> | 48 |
| King is happy In child and <i>w</i> | <i>The Victim</i> | 26 |
| O answer! Or I, the <i>w</i> . | " | 56 |
| O <i>w</i> , what use to answer now? | " | 59 |
| Suddenly from him brake the <i>w</i> . | " | 75 |
| We give them the <i>w</i> ! | " | 84 |
| Take my love and be my <i>w</i> . | <i>The Window</i> | 129 |
| <i>wifehood.</i> | | |
| perfect <i>w</i> and pure lowland | <i>Isabel</i> | 12 |
| <i>wife-hunting.</i> | | |
| <i>W</i> -h, as the rumour ran | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 212 |
| <i>wifeless.</i> | | |
| now a lonely man <i>W</i> and heirless | <i>Elaine</i> | 1362 |
| <i>wifelike.</i> | | |
| <i>W</i> , her hand in one of his | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 808 |
| <i>wild</i> (adj.) | | |
| wide and <i>w</i> the waste enormous marsh | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 101 |
| The plain was grassy, <i>w</i> and bare | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 1 |
| I have been <i>w</i> and wayward | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 33 |
| not let your grief be <i>w</i> . | " | 35 |
| And in the chase grew <i>w</i> . | <i>Talking O.</i> | 126 |
| but I know my words are <i>w</i> | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 173 |
| As <i>w</i> as aught of fairy lore; | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 224 |
| But it is <i>w</i> and barren. | <i>Amphion</i> | 2 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|---------------------------|------------|---|---------------------------|--------------|
| Lilia, w with sport, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 100 | power in his eye That bow'd the w | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 123 |
| All w to found an University | " | 149 | Dora felt her uncle's w in all, | <i>Dora</i> | 5 |
| Deep as first love, and w with all regret | " | iv. 39 | home is none of yours, My w is law. | " | 43 |
| on rbd and cheek They made him w | " | v. 332 | more from ignorance than w | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 100 |
| As wan, as chill, as w as now; | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxi. 17 | needs for life is possible to w— | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 83 |
| loss of whom has turn'd me w— | <i>Enid</i> | 1157 | strong in w To strive, to seek, | <i>Ulysses</i> | 69 |
| I call mine own self w, | " | 1160 | his eyes, before they had their w, | <i>Godiva</i> | 69 |
| There was nothing w or strange, | <i>Vivien</i> | 709 | Sick art thou—a divided w | <i>Two Voices</i> | 106 |
| in a fiery dawning w with wind | <i>Elaine</i> | 1014 | A virgin heart in work and w. | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 24 |
| know his babes were running w | <i>En. Arden</i> | 303 | Against her father's and mother's w | <i>Ed Gray</i> | 10 |
| helpless life so w that it was tame. | " | 558 | Used all her fiery w, and smote | <i>Will Water</i> | 111 |
| Whispering I knew not what of w | <i>Tithonus</i> | 61 | laid about them at their w's and died | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 31 |
| | <i>wild (s.)</i> | | But then she had a w; | " | 1 |
| flight from out your bookless w's | <i>Princess</i> | ii. 42 | O that iron w, That axelike edge | " | ii. 185 |
| you young savage of the Northern w! | " | iii. 230 | babes To be dandled, no, but living w's | " | iv. 129 |
| across the w That no man knows. | " | vii. 341 | 'sdeath! against my father's w | " | v. 288 |
| Till from the garden and the w | <i>In Mem.</i> | c. 17 | her w Bred w in me to overcome it | " | 340 |
| My yet young life in the w's of Time | <i>Maud</i> | l. xvi. 21 | since my w Seal'd not the bond— | " | 388 |
| then he cried again, 'To the w's!' | <i>Enid</i> | 877 | Her iron w was broken in her mind; | " | vi. 102 |
| meadow gemlike chased In the brown w, | " | 1048 | you the Victor of your w | " | 151 |
| lived alone in a great w on grass, | <i>Vivien</i> | 471 | Purpose in purpose, w in w | " | vii. 287 |
| Went back to his old w, | " | 499 | Our w's are ours (rep.) | <i>Pro.</i> | 15 |
| The King was hunting in the w; | <i>The Victim</i> | 31 | M ^y w is bondsman to the dark: | " | iv. 2 |
| King returned from out the w | " | 43 | With morning wakes the w, and cries, | " | 15 |
| | <i>wildbeast.</i> | | That I could wing my w with might | " | xl. 10 |
| felt the blind w of force | <i>Princess</i> | v. 256 | To ripen growth the mind and w: | " | xli. 8 |
| | <i>wild-bird.</i> | | pangs of nature, sins of w, | " | liii. 3 |
| From the groves within The w-b's din | <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 21 | Till all at once beyond the w | " | lxix. 13 |
| | <i>wilderness.</i> | | The sense of human w demands | " | xxxiv. 39 |
| vines, and blowing bosks of w | <i>Princess</i> | i. 110 | desire That spurs an imitative w | " | cix. 20 |
| w, full of wolves, where he used to lie | <i>Maud</i> | II. v. 54 | O living w that shalt endure | " | cxkx. 1 |
| In brambly w's; | <i>The Brook</i> | 179 | Whose gentle w has changed my fate | <i>Maud</i> | l. xviii. 23 |
| I will ride forth into the w; | <i>Enid</i> | 127 | For shall not Maud have her w? | " | xix. 84 |
| And w's, perilous paths, they rode | " | 881 | (If I lead her sweet w right) | " | xxi. 10 |
| Here in the heart of waste and w | " | 1162 | Void of the little living w | " | II. ii. 14 |
| That w of single instances, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 637 | However weary, a spark of w | " | 56 |
| The w shall blossom as the rose. | " | 640 | Make and break, and work their w; | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 261 |
| wolf and wolfin, from the w | <i>Boddicea</i> | 115 | well for him whose w is strong? | <i>Will</i> | 1 |
| And Fancy watches in the w | <i>Coquette</i> | i. 12 | the strength of heaven-descended W | " | |
| hide them, mullog-myrtled w, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 201 | I compel all creatures to my w, | <i>Enid</i> | 1477, 1521 |
| | <i>wildfire.</i> | | and the wine will change your w. | " | 1511 |
| Be dazzled by the w Love | <i>Princess</i> | v. 431 | grace and w to pick the vicious quitch | " | 1751 |
| | <i>wild-flower.</i> | | Fixt in her w, and so the seasons went | <i>Vivien</i> | 44 |
| Plucking the harmless w on the hill! | <i>Maud</i> | II. i. 3 | Without the w to lift their eyes | " | 685 |
| | <i>wildly-sculptured.</i> | | fault Is yours wholmet me have my w, | <i>Elaine</i> | 747 |
| past beneath the w-s gates | <i>Elaine</i> | 840 | that I make My w of yours, | " | 912 |
| | <i>wildness.</i> | | I said 'Now shall I have my w:' | " | 1041 |
| His w, and the chances of the dark | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 45 | mine now to work my w— | " | 1225 |
| | <i>wild-swan.</i> | | Annie fought against his w; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 158 |
| made the w-s pause in her cloud, | <i>Poet's Song</i> | 7 | grieving held his w, and bore it thro' | " | 167 |
| The leader w in among the stars | <i>Princess</i> | iv. 474 | her sad w no less to chime with his, | " | 247 |
| | <i>wildweed-flower.</i> | | from a living source within the w, | " | 802 |
| The w-f that simply blows? | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 202 | But I wish'd it had been God's w, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 73 |
| | <i>Wild Will.</i> | | strong Hours indignant work'd their w's, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 18 |
| W W, Black Bess, Tantivy, | <i>The Brook</i> | 160 | Thither at their w they haled | <i>Boddicea</i> | 55 |
| | <i>wile.</i> | | With one wide w that closes thine | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 20 |
| w the length from languorous hours, | <i>Princess</i> | vii. 48 | vast and filthy hands upon my w, | <i>Lucretius</i> | 217 |
| | <i>wilful.</i> | | Dash them anew together at her w | " | 243 |
| To make her thrice as w as before. | <i>Elaine</i> | 206 | | <i>will (verb.)</i> | |
| you call me w and the fault is yours | " | 746 | A man may speak the thing he w; | <i>'You ask me, why?'</i> | 8 |
| being so very w you must go. | " | 773-7 | yet my father w's not war: | <i>Princess</i> | v. 267 |
| 'being so very w you must die | " | 779 | and what I w I can: | <i>Elaine</i> | 913 |
| | <i>wildest</i> | | not without She w's it: | " | 1412 |
| of her court The w and the worst; | <i>Guinevere</i> | 30 | | <i>will be.</i> | |
| | <i>will (s.)</i> | | was, and is, and w b, are but is; | <i>Princess</i> | iii. 307 |
| Broad-based upon her people's w, | <i>To the Queen</i> | 35 | | <i>wild.</i> | |
| The marvel of the everlasting w. | <i>The Poet</i> | 7 | words had issue other than she w. | <i>Vivien</i> | 655 |
| Chasing itself at its own wild w. | <i>Dying Swan</i> | 17 | would I, if she w it? nay, Who knows?' | <i>Elaine</i> | 1412 |
| full-grown w, Circl'd thro' all | <i>Cenone</i> | 162 | set his hand To do the thing he w, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 294 |
| and yet His w be done! | <i>May Queen</i> | iii. 10 | might not Averill, had he w it so. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 46 |
| that I could not bend One w | <i>D. off F. Wom.</i> | 138 | | <i>William.</i> | |
| I subdued me to my father's w; | " | 234 | W and Dora. W was his son. | <i>Dora</i> | 2 |
| Let her w Be done—to weep | <i>To J. S.</i> | 43 | yearn'd towards W; but the youth | " | 6 |
| | | | But W answer'd short; | " | 20 |
| | | | Consider, W: take a month. | " | 27 |
| | | | W answer'd madly; bit his lips, | " | 31 |
| | | | there was born a boy To W; | " | 47 |
| | | | at last a fever seized On W, | " | 53 |

| POEM. | LINE. | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-------|---|-------|
| evil came on <i>W</i> 's at the first . . . <i>Dora</i> . . . | 59 | here two fight The strongest <i>w</i> 's <i>Ashley's P.</i> | 365 |
| answer'd softly 'This is <i>W</i> 's child !' . . . | 88 | w all eyes with all accomplishment <i>Coggett, ii.</i> | 4 |
| now for <i>W</i> 's 'child, until he grows . . . | 124 | roughly men may woo thee, so they w <i>Lucretius</i> | 260 |
| for myself, Or <i>W</i> , or this child ; . . . | 139 | That she but meant to w him back . . . | 275 |
| when <i>W</i> died, he died at peace . . . | 141 | | |
| sobbl'd o'er <i>W</i> 's child, Thinking of <i>W</i> . . . | 163 | | |
| | | <i>wince.</i> | |
| Thou, <i>w</i> me to stay, . . . <i>Madeline</i> . . . | 37 | You should have seen him <i>w</i> <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 63 |
| Nor <i>w</i> men should come among us <i>Princess, iii.</i> | 301 | | |
| <i>w</i> she should keep Court-favour . . . | 371 | | |
| Wroth at himself: not <i>w</i> to be known, <i>Elaine</i> . . . | 160 | | |
| | | <i>wind (s.)</i> | |
| | | Cold <i>w</i> 's woke the gray-eyed morn <i>Mariana</i> . . . | 31 |
| | | the shrill <i>w</i> 's were up and away . . . | 50 |
| | | wild <i>w</i> 's bound within their cell, . . . | 54 |
| | | to the wooing <i>w</i> aloof . . . | 75 |
| | | unwood'd of summer <i>w</i> . . . <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 80 |
| | | The dew-impieral <i>w</i> 's of dawn . . . | 14 |
| | | in the rudest <i>w</i> Never grow serene . . . | 24 |
| | | From brawling storms, From weary <i>w</i> . . . | 113 |
| | | Lovest thou the doleful <i>w</i> . . . <i>Adelme</i> | 49 |
| | | <i>w</i> 's Blew his own praises in his eyes <i>A Character</i> | 21 |
| | | the <i>w</i> 's which bore Them earthward <i>The Poet</i> | 17 |
| | | Bright as light, and clear as <i>w</i> . . . <i>Poet's Mind</i> | 7 |
| | | Ever the weary <i>w</i> went on, . . . <i>Dying Swan</i> | 9 |
| | | Shook the wave as the <i>w</i> did sigh ; . . . | 15 |
| | | Above in the <i>w</i> was the swallow, . . . | 16 |
| | | <i>W</i> 's were blowing, waters flowing, <i>Oriana</i> . . . | 14 |
| | | Norland <i>w</i> 's pipe down the sea, . . . | 91 |
| | | amorous, odorous <i>w</i> Breathes low <i>Eleonore</i> . . . | 123 |
| | | in the pauses of the <i>w</i> , . . . <i>Miller's D.</i> | 122 |
| | | whirl like leaves in roaring <i>w</i> , . . . <i>Fatima</i> . . . | 7 |
| | | The <i>w</i> sounds like a silver wire, . . . | 29 |
| | | foam-bow brightens When the <i>w</i> blows <i>Enone</i> . . . | 61 |
| | | a <i>w</i> arose And over head . . . | 96 |
| | | The <i>w</i> is blowing in turret and tree. <i>The Sisters</i> . . . | 3 |
| | | And hoary to the <i>w</i> . . . <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 80 |
| | | and the <i>w</i> began to roll . . . <i>May Queen, iii.</i> | 27 |
| | | a swell of music on the <i>w</i> . . . | 32-6 |
| | | With <i>w</i> 's upon the branch, . . . <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 7 |
| | | <i>w</i> and wave and oar ; . . . | 172 |
| | | Bluster the <i>w</i> 's a tides . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 38 |
| | | Whirl'd by the <i>w</i> , had roll'd me deep . . . | 119 |
| | | winter <i>w</i> 's are wearily sighing . . . <i>D. of the O. Year</i> | 2 |
| | | The <i>w</i> , that beats the mountain, blows To <i>J. S.</i> . . . | 46 |
| | | Death is blown in every <i>w</i> ; . . . <i>Ye ask me, why</i> | 26 |
| | | from the harbour-mouth, Wild <i>w</i> 's <i>Ye ask me, why</i> | 26 |
| | | Came rolling on the <i>w</i> . . . <i>Of oldst Freedom, etc.</i> | 8 |
| | | knowledge circle with the <i>w</i> 's : <i>'Loe thou thy land</i> . . . | 17 |
| | | soul Of Discourage the rising <i>w</i> ; . . . | 68 |
| | | A <i>w</i> to puff your <i>w</i> -fires, . . . <i>The Goose</i> . . . | 45 |
| | | wild <i>w</i> rang from park and plain, . . . | 201 |
| | | like a <i>w</i> , that shrills All night . . . <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 261 |
| | | Nor ever <i>w</i> blows loudly ; . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 76 |
| | | a broad and equal-blowing <i>w</i> , . . . | 262 |
| | | one long stream of sighing <i>w</i> , . . . | 52 |
| | | sift was sharper than eastern <i>w</i> , <i>Audley Cl.</i> | 52 |
| | | soft <i>w</i> blowing over meadowy holms <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 95 |
| | | Rain, <i>w</i> , frost, heat, hail . . . <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 16 |
| | | I tell that wild <i>w</i> mad <i>w</i> work . . . <i>Talking O.</i> | 5 |
| | | I swear, by leaf, and <i>w</i> , and rain, . . . | 81 |
| | | A light <i>w</i> chased her on the wing . . . | 125 |
| | | light as any <i>w</i> that blows . . . | 109 |
| | | and the <i>w</i> 's are laid with sound . . . <i>Lacksley H.</i> | 124 |
| | | For the might <i>w</i> arises, . . . | 194 |
| | | As <i>w</i> 's from all the compass shift . . . <i>Godiva</i> . . . | 33 |
| | | low <i>w</i> hardly breath'd for fear . . . | 55 |
| | | Th' thou wert scatter'd to the <i>w</i> , <i>Two Voices</i> | 32 |
| | | He shows himself on every <i>w</i> . . . | 294 |
| | | many a merry <i>w</i> was borne . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 178 |
| | | The happy <i>w</i> 's upon her play'd, <i>Sir L. and Q. G.</i> | 38 |
| | | light <i>w</i> blew from the gates of the sun, <i>Poet's Song</i> | 3 |
| | | Like linnet's in the pauses of the <i>w</i> : <i>Princess, Poet</i> | 238 |
| | | therewithal an answer vague as <i>w</i> : . . . | 14 |
| | | like a <i>w</i> arose and rush'd upon the South, . . . | 96 |
| | | like a wrinkling <i>w</i> On glassy water . . . | 114 |
| | | She rose upon a <i>w</i> of prophecy . . . | 114 |
| | | Of the western sea, . . . | 457 |
| | | restful as the <i>w</i> Pent in a crevice . . . | 111 |
| | | Upon the level in little puffs of <i>w</i> , . . . | 237 |
| | | blow'd with health, and <i>w</i> , and rain, . . . | 260 |
| | | when a light <i>w</i> wakes A sleeping . . . | 12 |
| | | hate to hear me like a <i>w</i> . . . | 95 |
| | | range above the region of the <i>w</i> , . . . <i>Com.</i> | 112 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---------------------------|-------------|
| A flower beat with rain and w, | <i>In Blom.</i> viii. | 15 |
| Sleep, gentle w's, as he sleeps now | " | ix. 15 |
| To-night the w's begin to rise, | " | xv. 1 |
| Each voice four changes on the w, | " | xxviii. 9 |
| the w's were in the beech : | " | xxx. 9 |
| blame not thou the w's that make | " | xlviii. 10 |
| No wing of w's the region swept, | " | lxviii. 6 |
| All w's that roam the twilight came | " | lxxviii. 11 |
| every pulse of w and wave | " | lxxviii. 73 |
| I hear a w Of memory murmuring | " | xc. 7 |
| the w began to sweep A music | " | cii. 53 |
| Nor feed with sighs a passing w : | " | cvii. 4 |
| the w like a broken worldling wail'd, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 11 |
| in a wintry w by a ghastly glimmer | " | iii. 13 |
| shake its threaded tears in the w | " | III. vi. 28 |
| and the war roll down like a w | " | 54 |
| four-square to all the w's that blew | <i>Ode on Wall</i> . | 39 |
| scatter'd all they had to all the w's | <i>Enid</i> . | 635 |
| A storm was coming, but the w's were still | <i>Vivien</i> . | 1 |
| Drave with a sudden w across the deeps | " | 50 |
| Thro' the dim land against a rushing w, | " | 275 |
| gust of w Puff'd out their torch | " | 580 |
| plumes driven backward by the w they | <i>Elaine</i> . | 470 |
| and went To all the w's ! | " | 655 |
| and the moanings of the w. | " | 907 |
| in a fiery dawning wild with w | " | 1014 |
| sharp w that ruffles all day long | <i>Guinevere</i> . | 51 |
| in the cold w that foreruns the morn, | " | 131 |
| in a w, ready to break and fly | " | 363 |
| follow'd calms, and then w's variable | <i>En Arden</i> . | 541 |
| blown by baffling w's Like the Good Fortune, | " | 629 |
| fancy fled before the lazy w | " | 658 |
| the w blew : The rain of heaven | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 427 |
| o'er those lary limits down the w | " | 495 |
| Well'd as when the w's o' winter | <i>Bohduca</i> . | 77 |
| the w's from off the main Roll'd the rich | <i>Spec of Iliad</i> 7 | 12 |
| when all the w's are laid | " | 12 |
| And the w did blow : | <i>The Captain</i> . | 34 |
| w's were roaring and blowing ; | 1864-1866 | 3 |
| creeps a cloud, or moves a w | <i>Lucretius</i> . | 106 |
| the w's are up in the morning (rep) | <i>The Window</i> . | 5 |
| w's and lights and shadows that cannot | " | 7 |
| wet west w and the world will go on (rep.) | " | 111 |
| The w and the wet, the w and the wet ! | " | 118 |
| Wet west w how you blow, you blow ! | " | 110 |
| W's are loud and you are dumb | " | 124 |
| W's are loud and w's will pass ! | " | 127 |
| <i>wind (verb.)</i> | | |
| W's all the vale in rosy folds | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 242 |
| More close and close his footsteps w : | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 125 |
| w And double in and out the boles, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 242 |
| Still onward w's the dreary way : | <i>In Mem</i> xxvi. | 21 |
| w's their curls about his hand : | " | lxv. 12 |
| It lightly w's and steals | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 18 |
| I w about, and in and out | <i>The Brook</i> . | 55 |
| Where yon dark valleys w forlorn | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 22 |
| <i>wind-hover.</i> | | |
| as long As the w-h hangs in balance | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 321 |
| <i>winding.</i> | | |
| From the river w clearly, | <i>E. of Shalott</i> , i. | 31 |
| W down to Camelot | " | ii. 14 |
| a full-fed river w slow | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 73 |
| paused About the w's of the marge | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 94 |
| Low voluptuous music w trembled | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 17 |
| glided w under ranks Of iris | <i>In Mem</i> cii. | 23 |
| w under woodbine bowers, | <i>The Brook</i> . | 88 |
| <i>window.</i> | | |
| The fourscore w's fall alight | <i>Arabian N's</i> . | 122 |
| Leaving doors and w's wide : | <i>Deserted H.</i> | 3 |
| In the w's is no light : | " | 6 |
| Or thro' the w's we shall see | " | 10 |
| the deep-set w's, stain'd and traced, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 49 |
| forms that pass'd at w's and on roofs | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 23 |
| Reveal'd their shining w's : | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 215 |
| door shut, and w barr'd | <i>Godiva</i> . | 41 |
| so To the open w moved | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 471 |
| were laid On the hasp of the w, | <i>Maud</i> , I. xiv. | 10 |
| The giant w's blazon'd fires | <i>The Daisy</i> . | 58 |
| Saw from his w's nothing save his own | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 31 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------------|-----------|
| Clasp her w, trail and twine, | <i>The Window</i> | 22 |
| Blaze upon her w, sun. | " | 176 |
| <i>window-barn.</i> | | |
| it came, and close beside the w-b. | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 39 |
| <i>window-pane.</i> | | |
| the brook, or a pool, or her w-b. | <i>The Window</i> | 4 |
| down to the w-b of my dear | " | 17 |
| And never a glimpse of her w-b | " | 108 |
| <i>wind-scatter'd.</i> | | |
| w-s over sails and masts, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 31 |
| <i>wine.</i> | | |
| Across the walnuts and the w— | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 32 |
| little dues of wheat, and w and oil; | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 167 |
| think not they are glazed with w | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 51 |
| and as water unto w— | " | 152 |
| beaker brimm'd with noble w. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 56 |
| dips Her laurel in the w | <i>Will Water</i> . | 18 |
| Sipt w from silver, praising God | " | 127 |
| By heaps of gourds, and skins of w, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 13 |
| Bring me spices, bring me w ; | " | 76 |
| W's good for shrivell'd lips | " | 79 |
| Let me loose thy tongue with w : | " | 88 |
| At w, in clubs, of art, of politics | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 160 |
| plied him with his richest w's. | " | i. 172 |
| lay at w with Lar and Lucumo : | " | ii. 113 |
| Fruit, blossom, viand, amber w, | " | iv. 17 |
| not a death's-head at the w. | " | 69 |
| dear our w and chess beneath the planes | " | 229 |
| dear to me as sacred w | <i>In Mem</i> xxviii. | 19 |
| well, indeed, when warm with w | " | lxxxix. 9 |
| fetch the w, Arrange the board | " | cv. 15 |
| yes ! a but a company forges the w | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 36 |
| I fear, the new strong w of love | " | vi. 82 |
| Betron'd us over their w, | " | xix. 39 |
| he left his w and horses and play | " | 74 |
| In babble and revel and w. | " | ix. 28 |
| vassals of w and anger and lust | " | ii. 1. 43 |
| But honest talk and wholesome w, | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> | 18 |
| go the town and buy us flesh and w | <i>Enid</i> . | 372 |
| means of goodly welcome flesh and w | " | 387 |
| now the w made summer in his veins, | " | 398 |
| wholly given to brawls and w, | " | 441 |
| cried Geraint for w and goodly cheer | " | 1132 |
| And w and food were brought, | " | 1138 |
| w and free companions kindled him | " | 1142 |
| vanish friendships only made in w | " | 1328 |
| for flesh and w to feed his spears | " | 1449 |
| fill'd a horn with w and held it to her) | " | 1507 |
| and the w will change your will. | " | 1511 |
| I will not look at w until I die. | " | 1515 |
| touch'd fierce w, nor tasted flesh, | <i>Vivien</i> . | 477 |
| with knife in meat and w in horn | " | 544 |
| once in life was fluster'd with new w | " | 606 |
| straddling on the butts While the w ran: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 267 |
| Chariot of sleep, and w, and exercise | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 448 |
| Warm d with his w's or taking pride | " | 554 |
| Sat at his table : drank his costly w's ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 74 |
| and honey-hearted w And bread | <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 5 |
| <i>wine-flask.</i> | | |
| The w-flying couch'd in moss | <i>In Mem</i> lxxxviii. | 44 |
| <i>wine-heated.</i> | | |
| Moist as they were, w-h from the feast, | <i>Enid</i> | 1200 |
| <i>wing(s).</i> | | |
| What they say betwixt their w's ? | <i>Adeline</i> . | 29 |
| Droops both his w's, regarding thee, | <i>Eleaore</i> . | 119 |
| fold our w's, And cease from wanderings, | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 64 |
| That claps his w's at dawn | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 180 |
| wild hearts and feeble w's | <i>'Love thou thy land,' etc.</i> | 11 |
| a summer home of murmurous w's | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 47 |
| stole with folded w's, Distilling odours | " | 182 |
| While the prime swallow dips his w, | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 145 |
| dull chrysalis Cracks into shining w's, | <i>St. S. Stylites</i> | 34 |
| A light wind chased her on the w, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 125 |
| He dried his w's : like gauze they grew | <i>Two Voices</i> | 13 |
| Here sits he shaping w's to fly. | " | 989 |
| On sleeping w's they sail | <i>Sir Galahad</i> | 44 |
| W's flutter, voices hover clear : | " | 78 |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| | FORM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|---|-----------------------------------|-------|
| Tho' fortune clip my <i>w's</i> , . . . | <i>Will Water</i> , 50 | | in <i>w</i> shall star The black earth . . . | <i>wintertide. Ode to Mem.</i> 19 | |
| He rode a horse with <i>w's</i> , . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 3 | | | <i>wire.</i> | |
| a woman-statue rose with <i>w's</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , i. 207 | | The wind sounds like a silver <i>w</i> , . . . | <i>Fatima</i> . . . 99 | |
| Spread thy full <i>w's</i> , and waft him o'er. <i>In Mem.</i> ix. 4 | | | The parrot in his gilded <i>w's</i> . . . | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . 36 | |
| The wild pulsation of her <i>w's</i> ; . . . | " xiii. 4 | | A man with knobs and <i>w's</i> and vials <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 65 | | |
| My fancies time to rise on <i>w</i> , . . . | " xiii. 17 | | Up thro' gilt <i>w's</i> a crafty loving eye, . . . | " 170 | |
| that dip Their <i>w's</i> in tears. . . . | " xlviii. 16 | | | <i>wirer.</i> | |
| Self-balanced on a lightsome <i>w</i> . . . | " lxi. 8 | | The nightly <i>w</i> of their innocent hare <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 490 | | |
| Take <i>w's</i> of fancy, and ascend . . . | " lxxv. 1 | | | <i>wisdom.</i> | |
| Take <i>w's</i> of foresight; lighten thro' . . . | " lxxv. 2 | | raiment's hem was traced in flame <i>W. The Post</i> 46 | | |
| No <i>w</i> of wind the region swept, . . . | " lxxvii. 6 | | wisdom-bred And throned of <i>w</i> . <i>Cenone</i> . . . 122 | | |
| Or eagle's <i>w</i> , or insect's eye . . . | " cxliii. 6 | | Were <i>w</i> in the scorn of consequence " . . . 148 | | |
| The love that rose on stronger <i>w's</i> . . . | " cxlvii. 1 | | stay'd the Ausonian King to hear Of <i>w Pal. of Art</i> 112 | | |
| crept so long on a broken <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Maud</i> , lli. vi. 1 | | The <i>w</i> of a thousand years 'Of old sat Freedom' 18 | | |
| wheel'd on Europe-shadowing <i>w's</i> . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 120 | | knowledge changed to fruit Of <i>w Love and Duty</i> 25 | | |
| <i>w's</i> Moved in her ivy, . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 598 | | Knowledge comes, but <i>w</i> lingers <i>Locksley H.</i> 121-3 | | |
| a lothly plume fall'n from the <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 577 | | could his dark <i>w</i> find it out . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> 308 | |
| <i>w's</i> of brooding shelter o'er her peace, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 539 | | | Nor much their <i>w</i> teaches . . . | <i>Will Water</i> . 174 | |
| So often, that the folly taking <i>w's</i> . . . | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 286 | | with a gossamer, Were <i>w</i> to it | <i>Princess</i> , v. 164 | |
| Till the little <i>w's</i> are stronger . . . | <i>The Captain</i> 72 | | training of a child Is woman's <i>w</i> . . . | " 456 | |
| With one waft of the <i>w</i> . . . | <i>The Window</i> 158 | | in thy <i>w</i> make me wise . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 44 | |
| you have gotten the <i>w's</i> of love, . . . | | | <i>W</i> dealt with mortal powers, . . . | " xxxvi. 5 | |
| <i>wing</i> (verb.) | | | There must be <i>w</i> with great Death: . . . | " i. 11 | |
| Far as the wild swan <i>w's</i> , . . . | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 31 | | Whatever <i>w</i> sleep with thee . . . | " cviii. 16 | |
| That I could <i>w</i> my will with might <i>In Mem.</i> xl. 10 | | | Nor let thy <i>w</i> make me wise . . . | " cviii. 24 | |
| <i>wing'd</i> . | | | High <i>w</i> holds my <i>w</i> less . . . | " cxi. 1 | |
| headed And <i>w</i> with flame . . . | <i>The Post</i> . . . 12 | | how much <i>w</i> sleeps with thee . . . | " cxii. 2 | |
| <i>w</i> Her transit to the throne, . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 358 | | moving side by side With <i>w</i> . . . | " cxiii. 20 | |
| from his walls and <i>w</i> his entry-gates <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 47 | | | <i>W</i> heavenly of the soul. . . . | " 22 | |
| <i>winging</i> . | | | let me think Silence is <i>w</i> : . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 102 | |
| What flame I watch'd the swallow <i>w Princess</i> , iv. 71 | | | lo, I clothe myself with <i>w</i> . . . | " 104 | |
| <i>wink</i> (s.) | | | let his <i>w</i> go For ease of heart . . . | " 141 | |
| in a <i>w</i> the false love turns to hate) <i>Vivien</i> . . . 701 | | | for all your <i>w</i> well know I . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 211 | |
| <i>wink</i> (verb.) | | | Wearing his <i>w</i> lightly, . . . | <i>A Dedication</i> 12 | |
| ere a star can <i>w</i> , beheld her there <i>Gardener's D.</i> 121 | | | <i>w-b</i> And throned of wisdom . . . | <i>Cenone</i> . . . 121 | |
| <i>w's</i> behind a slowly dying fire. . . | <i>Locksley H.</i> 136 | | | <i>wisdom.</i> | |
| <i>W</i> at our advent: help my prince <i>Princess</i> , iii. 144 | | | <i>wisdom.</i> | | |
| <i>w's</i> the gold fin in the porphyry font: " vii. 163 | | | O silent faces of the Great and <i>W</i> , <i>Pal. of Art</i> 195 | | |
| <i>w</i> no more in slothful overtrust. . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 170 | | No one can be more <i>w</i> than destiny. <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 94 | | |
| man at all, who knows and <i>w's</i> ! . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 630 | | Great Nature is more <i>w</i> than I: . . . | <i>To F. S.</i> . . . 51 | |
| fair bride is a <i>w</i> does, and <i>w's</i> ! . . . | 631 | | Not yet the <i>w</i> of heart would 'Love thou thy land' 51 | | |
| A lad may <i>w</i> , and a girl may hint, <i>The Ringlet</i> 37 | | | 'Be <i>w</i> : not easily forgiven Are those <i>Gardener's D.</i> 224 | | |
| <i>winked</i> . | | | was worth The experience of the <i>w</i> . <i>Ed. Morris</i> 66 | | |
| last light, that long Had <i>w</i> . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur, Ep.</i> 2 | | Thro' madness, hated by the <i>w</i> , . . . | <i>Love and Duty</i> 7 | |
| which for bribe had <i>w</i> at wrong. . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 1787 | | read his spirit <i>Widly w</i> , . . . | <i>Two Voices</i> 100 | |
| <i>winking</i> . | | | Therefore comes if we are <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 100 | |
| The landscape <i>w</i> thro' the heat: <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxviii. 16 | | | call her <i>w</i> , who made me <i>w</i> ? . . . | <i>Princess</i> , ii. 374 | |
| <i>W</i> his eyes, and twisted all his face. <i>Elaine</i> 1139 | | | Lady Psyche, younger, not so <i>w</i> , . . . | " iv. 297 | |
| <i>winning</i> . | | | in thy wisdom make me <i>w</i> . . . | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 44 | |
| <i>W</i> its way with extreme gentleness <i>Isabel</i> . . . 23 | | | If thou wilt have me <i>w</i> and good. . . | " lviii. 8 | |
| To all the people, <i>w</i> reverence. . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 108 | | With all the circle of the <i>w</i> , . . . | " lx. 3 | |
| If such be worth the <i>w</i> now, 'You might have won' 2 | | | Thy likeness to the <i>w</i> below, . . . | " lxxiii. 7 | |
| <i>w</i> easy grace, No doubt, for slight <i>Princess</i> , iv. 311 | | | She darkly feels him great and <i>w</i> , . . . | " xcvi. 34 | |
| a good wife, Worth <i>w</i> ; . . . | " v. 160 | | They sang of what is <i>w</i> and good . . . | " cli. 10 | |
| <i>winter</i> . | | | 'Tis held that sorrow makes us <i>w</i> (cxli. i.) . . . | " cvii. 15 | |
| A hundred <i>w's</i> snow'd upon his breast, <i>Pal. of Art</i> 139 | | | Nor let thy wisdom make me <i>w</i> . . . | " cviii. 24 | |
| moving isles of <i>w</i> shock . . . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> 140 | | that blind clamour made me <i>w</i> ; . . . | " cxiii. 18 | |
| Three <i>w's</i> , that my soul might grow <i>St. S. Stylites</i> 70 | | | Were it not <i>w</i> if I fled from the place <i>Maud</i> , i. i. 64 | | |
| kill Time by the fire in <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 201 | | Among the <i>w</i> and the bold . . . | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 52 | |
| Why not a summer's <i>w</i> as a tale? . . . | " 204 | | modest, kindly, all-accomplished, <i>w</i> . <i>Ord. of Idyls</i> 70 | | |
| Those <i>w's</i> of abeyance all worn out, . . . | " iv. 420 | | whether very <i>w</i> Or very foolish; . . . | <i>Enid</i> . . . 460 | |
| Till growing <i>w's</i> lay me low. . . | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxix. 30 | | 'do it: be not too <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Vivien</i> . . . 96 | |
| And every <i>w</i> change to spring. . . | " liii. 26 | | are <i>w</i> in love Love most say least: . . . | " 101 | |
| As in the <i>w's</i> left behind . . . | " lxxvii. 0 | | Yet you are <i>w</i> , But such a silence . . . | " 107 | |
| eighty <i>w's</i> freeze with one rebuke <i>Ode on Well.</i> 186 | | | surely you are <i>w</i> , But such a silence . . . | " 137 | |
| Your presence will be sun in <i>w</i> . <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 1 | | | is more <i>w</i> than kind. . . | " 205 | |
| To break the blast of <i>w</i> , stand; . . . | " 22 | | However <i>w</i> , you hardly know me yet. . . | " 207 | |
| Yell'd as when the winds of <i>w</i> . . . | <i>Boddicea</i> . . . 77 | | 'I never was less <i>w</i> , however <i>w</i> , . . . | " 210 | |
| <i>winter-clad</i> . | | | you so <i>w</i> ? you were not once so <i>w</i> , <i>Elaine</i> . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 204 | |
| Tattoo'd on roaded, <i>w-c</i> in skins, <i>Princess</i> , ii. 105 | | | 'O Enoch, you are <i>w</i> : And yet . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 208 | |
| <i>winter-field</i> . | | | wholly <i>w</i> To let that handsome fellow <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 268 | | |
| The tented <i>w-f</i> was broken up . . . | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 110 | | Attain the indifference of the <i>w</i> . <i>A Dedication</i> 8 | | |
| <i>Winter's Tale</i> . | | | Attn'd after by the wisest of the <i>w</i> , <i>Lucretius</i> . . . 263 | | |
| have him back Who told the 'W' <i>Princess</i> , Pro. 232 | | | | <i>wisdom.</i> | |
| | | | we are <i>w</i> than our sires. 'Love thou thy land,' etc. 79 | | |
| | | | <i>W</i> to weep a true occasion lost . . . | <i>Princess</i> , iv. 50 | |
| | | | to live No <i>w</i> than their mothers, . . . | " 493 | |
| | | | Surely I shall be <i>w</i> in a year: . . . | <i>En. Arden</i> . . . 430 | |

Yearn'd after by the w of the wise *Lucretius* . 663
 wish (a.)
 wheeling round The central w, *Gardner's D.* 200
 let me have an answer to my w; *Dora* . 28
 let him speak his w. *St. S. Stylites* 142
 Old w's, ghosts of broken plans, *Will Water* . 29
 wild king to force her to his w, *Princess, Pro.* 37
 to close with Cyril's random w, " iii. 85
 led by golden w's, and a hope *"* iv. 400
 met him on his way With w's, *In Mem.* vi. 23
 The w, that of the living whole *"* liv. 1
 cries against my w for thee. *"* lxxxix. 24
 The w too strong for words to name; *"* xcii. 14
 Albeit I g've no reason but my w, *Enid* . 761
 moulded by your w's for her weal *"* 799
 I know Your w and would obey *"* 1268
 Beholding how you butt against my w, *"* 1525
 Flatter his own w in age for love. *Vivien* . 41
 grant my re-iterated w, *"* 203
 Nor own'd a sensual w, *"* 478
 The w to prove him wholly hers. *"* 714
 Love-loyal to the least w of the Queen *Elaine* . 90
 the w most near to your true heart; *"* 910
 Lancelot saw that she withheld her w, *"* 916
 'Delay no longer, speak your w, *"* 920
 there I woke, but still the w remain'd *"* 1042
 sent him to the Queen Bearing his w, *"* 1163
 Love-loyal to the least w of the Queen *Guinevere* . 125
 the noble w To save all earnings. *En. Arden* . 85
 a w renew'd, When two years after *"* 88
 his had been, or yours: that was his w. *"* 299
 denied his heart his dearest w, *"* 333
 laugh'd, and yielded readily to their w, *"* 367
 silent, tho' he often look'd his w: *"* 479
 phantom of a w that once could move *Coquette*, ii. 10
 Tell my w to her merry blue eye. *The Window* 101
 wish (verb.)
 they w to charm Pallas and Juno *A Character* 14
 w that somewhere in the ruin'd folds *Enone* . 217
 only w to live till the snowdrops come *May Queen*, ii. 14
 I w the snow would melt. *"* 15
 Yet something I did w to say: *To J. S.* . 60
 w to see My grandchild on my knees *Dora* . 10
 Is it well to w thee happy? *Locksley H.* 43
 I w I were Some mighty poetess, *Princess, Pro.* 131
 I w That I were some great Prince. *"* 133
 I could not help it, did not w: *"* ii. 311
 w's at a dance to change The music— *"* iv. 566
 I w it Gentle as freedom *"* vi. 188
 I w she had not yielded! *"* *Con.* 5
 w they were a whole Atlantic broad *"* 71
 To talk them o'er, to w them here *In Mem.* lxxxix. 84
 We w them store of happy days *"* *Con.* 84
 I w I could hear again *Maud*, I. x. 53
 And w's me to approve him *"* xix. 71
 She did not w to blame him— *"* xx. 5
 fall'n so low as some would w. *Enid* . 129
 for I w the two To love each other *"* 791
 Did I w Your warning or your silence? *"* 925
 Whether you w me victory or defeat, *"* 929
 said Geraint, 'I w no better fare *"* 1081
 w still more to learn this charm *Vivien* . 178
 I well could w a cobweb for the gnat *"* 220
 Pure, as you ever w your knights to be *Elaine* 1366
 might I w to veil her wickedness, *Guinevere* . 209
 I cannot help you as I w to do *En. Arden* 404
 I w you for my wife. *"* 407
 io I w—What?—that the bush *Lucretius* . 202
 wish'd.
 She w me happy, but she thought *Miller's D.* 139
 I have w this marriage, night and day, *Dora* . 19
 I w myself the fair young beech *Talking O.* 141
 I w for Leonard there, *Golden Year* 4
 They w to marry: they could rule *Princess*, ii. 441
 th't I knew him—could have w— *"* iii. 190
 because he might have w it— *"* vi. 258
 hated banter, w for something real, *"* *Con.* 18
 I almost w no more to wake, *In Mem.* xxviii. 14
 how it was the thing his daughter w *The Brook* 140

w The Prince had found her in her *Enid* . 643
 I w to give them greater minds: *Vivien* . 348
 W' it had been my mother *Elaine* . 671
 to speak to you of what he w, *En. Arden* . 690
 eyes upon her Repeating all he w *"* 905
 I w my voice A rushing tempest *Aylmer's F.* 736
 But I w it had been God's will *Grandmother* 73
 wishful.
 And, tho' in silence, w joy. *In Mem. Con.* 88
 wish.
 gilded ball Danced like a w. *Princess, Pro.* 64
 w that flickers where no foot can tread. *"* iv. 339
 the w that gleams on Lethe *In Mem.* xcvi. 7
 wit.
 shrilling shafts of subtle w. 'Clear-headed friend' 13
 Alone and warning his five w's. *The Owl*, i. 6-11
 The fruitful w Cleaving, took root, *The Post* . 20
 With thy shallow w: *Poet's Mind* 2
 O the dalliance and the w, *D. of F. Wom.* 147
 I grow in worth, and w, and sense, *Will Water* . 41
 The tavern-tours of mighty w's *"* 191
 might a man not wander from his w's *Princess*, ii. 417
 the wealth Of words and w, *In Mem. Con.* 103
 these unwitty wandering w's of mine *Vivien* . 196
 added, of her w, A border fantasy *Elaine* . 10
 listen to me, If I must find you w: *"* 148
 sallying w, free flashes from a height *"* 644
 will you let me lose my w's? *"* 748
 not lose your w's for dear Lavaine: *"* 751
 put my w's to some rough use, *"* 1298
 Thro' which a few, by w or fortune led, *Aylmer's F.* 438
 him that fluster'd his poor parish w's *"* 521
 witch.
 sought, and found a w. *Lucretius* . 15
 witch-elm.
 W-e's that counterchange the floor *In Mem.* lxxxviii. 1
 withdraw.
 To pass, when Life her light w's, *Two Voices* 145
 Else I w favour and countenance *Aylmer's F.* 307
 withdrawing.
 W by the counter door to that *Aylmer's F.* 282
 withdrawn.
 Half shown, are broken and w. *Two Voices* 306
 Deep in the garden lake w. *Day-Dm.* 32
 every morning, far w. *Vision of Sin* 48
 on the glimmering limit far w. *"* 223
 withdrew.
 she w into the golden cloud. *Enone* . 187
 w from summer heats and state, *Princess*, vi. 228
 W themselves from me and night, *In Mem.* xciv. 18
 with'er.
 W beneath the palate, *D. of F. Wom.* 287
 lest I w by despair *Locksley H.* 98
 And the individual w's, *"* 142
 Now for me the woods may w *"* 190
 Thine own shall w in the vast *In Mem.* lxxv. 11
 I w slowly in thine arms, *Tithonus* . 6
 with'er'd.
 parch'd and w, deaf and blind, *Fatima* . 6
 My suit had w, nipt to death by him *Ed. Morris* 101
 Are w in the thorny close, *Day-Dm.* . 111
 withheld.
 Lancelot saw that she w her wish, *Elaine* . 916
 withhold.
 a prudence to w. *Isabel* . 15
 withholding.
 Apart from place, w time *Arabian N's.* 75
 withstand.
 caught By that you swore to w! *Maud*, I. vi. 80
 Frail, but of force to w, *"* II. ii. 24
 witness (a.)
 Bear w, if I could have found a way *St. S. Stylites* 54
 (thou wilt bear w here) *"* . 127

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

guiness (verb.) FORM. LINE.
Yes, as your meanings *w*, . . . *Aylmer's F.* 749

ward.
Some figure like a *w's* pentagram *The Brook* . 103
The people call'd him *W*; . . . *Vivien* . 26
find a *w* who might teach the King " . 433
but did they find *A w*? " . 463
The gentle *w* cast a shielding arm. " . 757
pale blood of the *w* at her touch " . 798

wooded.
Tattoo'd or *w*, winter-clad in skins *Princess*, ii. 105

woe.
My heart is wasted with my *w* . *Oriana* . 1
flow Beside me in my utter *w*, . . . 87
The home of *w* without a tear *Mariana in the S.* 20
heart may wander from its deeper *w* *Enone* . 43
hearing would not hear me, *w* is me! " . 167
still sheets of water, divers *w's*, . . . *D. of F. Wom.* 34
'Tis that makes my only *w* " . 136
you sit between Joy and *w* " . *Margaret* . 64
Even with a verse your holy *w*. . . *To J. S.* . 8
A little hint to solace *w*, . . . *Two Voices* 463
To bear thro' Heaven a tale of *w*, *In Mem.* xii. 2
standing, muffled round with *w*, . . . xiv. 5
The wild unrest that lives in *w* " . xv. 15
Pence : come away : the song of *w* " . lvi. 1
Likewise the imaginative *w*, . . . lxxiv. 53
And I—my harp would prelude *w*— " lxxviii. 9
Or, crown'd with attributes of *w* " . cxvii. 18
So far, so near in *w* and weal; " . cxviii. 2
For some dark undercurrent *w* *Maud*, l. xviii. 83
for his house an irredeemable *w*; " . II. i. 22
As fits an universal *w*, . . . *Ode on Wals* 14
all the wealth and all the *w*? *Guinevere* 342
Proclaiming Enoch Arden and his *w* *En. Arden* 869
it cost me a world of *w* . . . *Grandmother* 23

woke.
cold winds *w* the gray-eyed morn *Mariana* . 31
She *w*: the babble of the stream *Mariana in the S.* 51
w, and found him settled down *The Epic* . 17
with the sound of *w* and heard *M. d. Arthur*, Ep. 30
'O happy kiss, that *w* thy sleep! *Day-Dm.* . 183
Lilia *w* with sudden-shrilling mirth *Princess*, Pro. 219
w Desire in me to infuse my tale " . v. 220
ere I *w* it was the point of noon, . . . 471
Last I *w* sane, but well-nigh " . vii. 104
Deep in the night I *w*: " . 158
early *w* to feed her little ones, " . 236
This year I slept and *w* with pain, *In Mem.* xxviii. 13
songs that *w* The darkness of four planet " lxxv. 9
End *w* and sat beside the couch " *Enid* . 79
W and bethought her of her promise " . 602
W where he slept in the high hall " . 755
Beat, till she *w* the sleepers, " . 1253
W the sick knight, and while he roll'd *Elaine* . 815
but *w* with dawn, and past " . 842
there I *w*, but still the wish remain'd. " . 1042
Far cities burnt and with a cry she *w* *Guinevere* 83
w, With his first babe's first cry, *En. Arden* . 84
Here she *w*, Resolved, sent for him " . 502
He *w*, he rose, he spread his arms " . 911
a despot dream The father panting *w*, *Aylmer's F.* 528
till the comrade of his chambers *w*, " . 583
slept, *w*, and went the next " *Sea Dreams* 18
wait'd and *w* The mother, " . 57
I *w*, I heard the clash so clearly " . 131
mix'd with little Margaret's, and I *w*, " . 238
w her with a lay from fairy land *Cognette*, i. 8
After a tempest *w* upon a morn " *Lucrétius* . 24
scorch'd me that I *w*, " . 66

wold.
wattled folds, Upon the ridged *w's* *Ode to Mem.* 67
long dun *w's* we ribb'd with snow, *Oriana* . 5
clothe the *w* and meet the sky; . . . *L. of Shalott*, i. 3
oft in ramblings on the *w*, . . . *Miller's D.* 105
From off the *w* I came, and lay " . 111
yon old mill across the *w's* " . 240
from the dry dark *w* the summer airs *May Queen*, ii. 27
More softly round the open *w*, . . . *To J. S.* . 2

POEM. LINE.
Calm and deep peace on this high *w*, *In Mem.* xi. 5
Or sheepwalk up the windy *w*; " . xcix. 8

wolf.
a *w* within the fold I A pack of *wolves*; *Princess*, ii. 173
Then came these *wolves*: " . iv. 302
A gray old *w* and a lean. . . . *Maud*, l. xiii. 28
Not that gray old *w*, " . II. v. 53
From the wilderness, full of *wolves* " . 54
three dead *wolves* of woman born *Enid* . 943
and drew from those dead *wolves* " . 1029
waiting to be treated like a *w* " . 1705
find that it had been the *w's* indeed: " . 1712
If the *w* spare me, weep my life away *Vivien* . 734
that darken with the gathering *w*, *Aylmer's F.* 767
Kite and kestrel, *w* and wolfkin, *Boadicea* . 15

wolfkin.
Kite and kestrel, wolf and *w*, . . . *Boadicea* . 15

wolfskin.
mighty hands Lay naked on the *w*, *Elaine* . 809

wolf's-milk.
half the *w-m* curdled in their veins, *Princess*, vii. 115

woman.
my ancient love With the Greek *w* *Enone* . 256
This *w* was the cause " *D. of F. Wom.* 104
the greatest gift A *w's* heart, . . . *Cardener's D.* 325
your sake, the *w* that he chose " *Dora* . 61
betwixt you and the *w* there. " . 94
who would love? I woo'd a *w* once *Audley Ct.* 51
A *w* like a butt, and harsh as crabs *Walk. to the M.* 41
God made the *w* for the man *Ed. Morris* 43, 50, 91
w's pleasure, *w's* pain— " *Lockhart H.* 149
W is the lesser man, " . 151
I will take some savage *w*, " . 168
The *w* of a thousand summers back, *Godiva* . 11
a serving-man As any, born of *w*, *Will Water* . 152
Shaped her heart with *w's* meekness *L. of Burleigh* 71
'O miracle of *women*! " *Princess*, Pro. 35
Half child half *w* as she was " . 101
'lives there such a *w* now? " . 126
'Twere are thousands now Such *women* " . 128
the rest follow'd: and the *women* sang " . 236
to live alone Among her *women*; " . i. 49
w were an equal to the man. " . 130
lose the child, assume The *w*: " . 137
these the *women* sang " . 142
for miles about *W* was till'd by *women*; " . 190
w's state in each, How far from just " . ii. 115
respect, however slight, was paid To *w* " . 121
that which made *W* and man. " . 129
But *w* ripen'd earlier " . 138
Plato, Verulam: even so With *w* " . 145
be that for ever which I seem *W*. " . 240
These *women* were too barbarous, " . 278
Feasted the *w* wisest then, " . 330
when did *w* ever yet invent? " . 369
Men hated learned *women* " . 442
with that *w* closeted for hours! " . iii. 40
sees herself in every *w* else, " . 94
well might harm The *w's* cause " . 129
lift the *w's* fall'n divinity " . 207
what every *w* counts her due " . 260
women, up till this Cramp'd " . 315
mould The *w* to the fuller day, " . iv. 152
Disorderly the *women*. " . 260
Huge *women* blowed with health " . 391
hold the *w* is the better man: " . 393
all *women* kick against their Lords " . 425
Many a famous man and *w* " . 508
look well too in your *w's* dress: " . v. 33
'Satan take The old *women* " . 109
We left her by the *w*, " . 147
Man is the hunter: *w* is his game: " . 156
and leaps in Among the *women* " . 172
yet I hold her, King, True *w*: " . 295
The *w's* garment hid the *w's* heart. " . 376
iron-cramp'd their *women's* feet: " . 378
bawl for civil rights, No *w* named: " . 400
the *w's* Angel guards you " . 400

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------|-------|---|--------------------------|----------------------------|
| man wants weight, the <i>w</i> takes it up | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 434 | As of a new-world Babel, <i>w-b</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 466 |
| Man for the field and <i>w</i> for the hearth : | " | 437 | <i>woman-buill.</i> | | |
| Man with the head and <i>w</i> with the heart : | " | 439 | <i>woman-conquered.</i> | | |
| Man to command and <i>w</i> to obey : | " | 440 | <i>w-c</i> there The bearded Victor | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 333 |
| the <i>w</i> wel is not as we, | " | 452 | <i>woman-conqueror.</i> | | |
| training of a child Is <i>w's</i> wisdom. | " | 456 | many a florid maiden-cheek, The <i>w-c</i> ; | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 333 |
| leaves were wet with <i>women's</i> tears : | vi. | 23 | <i>woman-grown.</i> | | |
| progress falter <i>co</i> the <i>w's</i> goal | " | 111 | more and more, the maiden <i>w-g</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 108 |
| Win you the hearts of <i>women</i> | " | 155 | <i>woman-guard.</i> | | |
| One pulse that beats true <i>w</i> , | " | 164 | Princess with her monstrous <i>w-g</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 540 |
| the <i>w</i> is so hard Upon the <i>w</i> , | " | 205 | <i>womanhood.</i> | | |
| Two <i>women</i> faster welded in one love | " | 236 | Wearing the rose of <i>w</i> , | <i>Two Voices</i> | 417 |
| <i>W</i> , whom we thought <i>w</i> even now, | " | 256 | O miracle of noble <i>w</i> ! | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 48 |
| They glared upon the <i>women</i> | " | 341 | A charr'd and wrinkled piece of <i>w</i> , | " | v. 58 |
| aghast The <i>women</i> stared at these | " | 342 | All that not harms distinctive <i>w</i> | " | vii. 258 |
| arose The <i>women</i> up in wild revolt | vii. | 108 | Came out of her pitying <i>w</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. vi. | 64 |
| left her <i>w</i> , lovelier in her mood | " | 147 | with all grace Of <i>w</i> and queenhood | <i>Enid</i> | 176 |
| that know The <i>w's</i> cause is man's : | " | 243 | Could call him (were it not for <i>w</i>) | <i>Vivien</i> | 625 |
| <i>w</i> is not undeveloped man, | " | 259 | Beyond mine old belief in <i>w</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 951 |
| man be more of <i>w</i> , she of man : | " | 264 | A woman in her <i>w</i> as great | <i>Guinevere</i> | 297 |
| what <i>w</i> taught you this ? | " | 291 | <i>womankind.</i> | | |
| I loved the <i>w</i> : he, that doth not, | " | 294 | All for the common good of <i>w</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 192 |
| <i>w</i> thro' the crust of iron moods : | " | 321 | I take her for the flower of <i>w</i> , | " | v. 277 |
| So pray'd the men, the <i>women</i> : | Con. | 7 | The soft and milky rabble of <i>w</i> , | " | vi. 290 |
| The <i>women</i> —and perhaps they felt | " | 13 | faith in <i>w</i> Beats with his blood, | " | vii. 309 |
| over with a shriek Like an old <i>w</i> , | " | 63 | <i>womanlike.</i> | | |
| knows whether <i>w</i> or man be the worse | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 75 | <i>W</i> , taking revenge too deep | <i>Maud</i> , I. iii. | 5 |
| Rich in the grace all <i>women</i> desire | " | x. 13 | <i>woman-markets.</i> | | |
| The <i>w</i> cannot be believed. | <i>The Letters</i> | 32 | H&c in the <i>w-m</i> of the west | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 348 |
| (And <i>women's</i> slander is the worst) | " | 34 | <i>woman-post.</i> | | |
| loveliest of all <i>women</i> upon earth | <i>Enid</i> | 21 | A <i>w-p</i> in flying raiment | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 357 |
| the <i>women</i> who attired her head | " | 62 | <i>woman's-heart.</i> | | |
| never yet had <i>w</i> such a pair | " | 439 | Break not, O <i>w-h</i> , but still endure : | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 43 |
| while the <i>women</i> thus rejoiced | " | 754 | <i>woman's-slough.</i> | | |
| A splendour dear to <i>women</i> , | " | 808 | what was left of faded <i>w-s</i> | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 38 |
| the three dead wolves of <i>w</i> born | " | 943 | <i>woman-statue.</i> | | |
| Call for the <i>w</i> of the house. | " | 1112 | a <i>w-s</i> rose with wings | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 207 |
| such craft as <i>women</i> use, | " | 1201 | <i>woman-vested.</i> | | |
| A <i>w</i> weeping for her murder'd mate | " | 1371 | <i>womb.</i> | | |
| A tribe of <i>women</i> , dress'd in many hues | " | 1446 | To spirits folded in the <i>w</i> , | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 28 |
| <i>women</i> they, <i>Women</i> or what had been | " | 1483 | Let her, that is the <i>w</i> and tomb of all | <i>Lucretius</i> | 240 |
| all the men and <i>women</i> in the hall | " | 1579 | <i>won.</i> | | |
| men and <i>women</i> staring and aghast | " | 1652 | A motion from the river <i>w</i> | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 34 |
| ruin'd man Thro' <i>w</i> the first hour. | <i>Vivien</i> | 213 | <i>w</i> his praises night and morn ? | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 34 |
| As high as <i>w</i> in her selfless mood | " | 293 | I <i>w</i> his love, I brought him home. | <i>The Sisters</i> | 14 |
| of Fame while <i>w</i> wakes to love | " | 310 | you have <i>w</i> A tearful grace, | <i>Margaret</i> | 11 |
| A sudden spurt of <i>w's</i> jealousy,— | " | 374 | might have <i>w</i> the Poet's name, 'You might have won' | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 71 |
| A <i>w</i> and not trusted | " | 380 | when your sister came she <i>w</i> the heart | <i>Imaginations</i> | might at all be <i>w</i> . |
| as to <i>w's</i> jealousy, O why not ? | " | 387 | thus I <i>w</i> Your mother, a good mother | " | v. 157 |
| All fighting for a <i>w</i> on the sea | " | 412 | <i>w</i> it with a day Blanch'd in our annals | " | vi. 46 |
| Were I not <i>w</i> , I could tell a tale. | " | 546 | be liberal, since our rights are <i>w</i> | " | 52 |
| all men true and leal, all <i>women</i> pure : | " | 643 | Who have <i>w</i> her favour ! | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 18 |
| <i>women</i> , worst and best, as Heaven and | " | 664 | Clashed with his fiery few and <i>w</i> ; | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 100 |
| <i>w's</i> love, Save one, he not regarded. | <i>Elaine</i> | 836 | has <i>w</i> His path upward, and prevail'd, | " | 213 |
| never <i>w</i> yet, since man's first fall | " | 855 | ever <i>w</i> it for the lady with him | <i>Enid</i> | 490 |
| man and <i>w</i> when they love their best | " | 865 | these two years have <i>w</i> it for thee, | " | 554 |
| a love beyond all love In <i>women</i> | " | 1286 | noble prince who <i>w</i> our earldom back, | " | 619 |
| 'this is all <i>w's</i> grief That she is <i>w</i> | <i>Guinevere</i> | 216 | tho' you <i>w</i> the prize of fairest fair | " | 719 |
| A <i>w</i> in her womanhood as great | " | 297 | Lancelot <i>w</i> the diamond of the year | <i>Elaine</i> | 69 |
| must I leave thee, <i>w</i> , to thy shame. | " | 507 | them to the Queen When all were <i>w</i> ; | " | 71 |
| beauty such as never <i>w</i> wore | " | 545 | i/ I went and i/ I fought and <i>w</i> it | " | 216 |
| could the <i>w</i> when he came upon her, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 342 | <i>W</i> by the mellow voice | " | 243 |
| they say that <i>women</i> are so quick | " | 405 | our knight thro' whom <i>w</i> the day | " | 528 |
| ' <i>W</i> , I have a secret—only swear | " | 838 | with you ? <i>w</i> he not your prize ? | " | 572 |
| 'Dead, clamour'd the good <i>w</i> | " | 841 | knight with the red sleeve' He <i>w</i> , | " | 618 |
| At which the <i>w</i> gave A half-incredulous | " | 853 | hardly <i>w</i> with bruise and blow, | " | 1759 |
| As the <i>w</i> heard, Fast flow'd the current | " | 865 | what I had not <i>w</i> except for you | " | 1175 |
| <i>W</i> , disturb me not now at the last | " | 875 | years of noble deeds, Until they <i>w</i> her | <i>Guinevere</i> | 473 |
| the shame The <i>w</i> should have borne, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 376 | <i>w</i> mysterious way Thro' the seal'd ear | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 695 |
| fell The <i>w</i> shrieking at his feet, | " | 811 | Priest was happy His victim | <i>The Victim</i> | 66 |
| Against the scarlet <i>w</i> and her creed : | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 23 | Faint heart never <i>w</i> — | <i>The Window</i> | 142 |
| near the light a giant <i>w</i> sat, | " | 96 | | | |
| that the <i>w</i> walked upon the brink | " | 108 | | | |
| the <i>w</i> honest Work : | " | 133 | | | |
| That which I ask'd the <i>w</i> | " | 143 | | | |
| men and <i>women</i> in dark clusters | " | 219 | | | |
| The <i>w</i> half turn'd round from him | " | 274 | | | |
| But stay with the old <i>w</i> now : | <i>Grandmother</i> | 108 | | | |
| Phantom wail of <i>women</i> and children | <i>Boadicea</i> | 26 | | | |
| when the <i>w</i> heard his foot Return | <i>Lucretius</i> | 5 | | | |
| And <i>women's</i> love and men's | <i>The Window</i> | 79 | | | |

TENNYSON'S WORKS.

| <i>wonder</i> (s.) | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|------------------------|------------|
| when he saw the <i>w</i> of the hill, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 85 |
| 'This <i>w</i> keeps the house.' | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 118 |
| <i>w</i> , dead, become Mere highway | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 10 |
| The <i>w</i> of the eagle were the less, | <i>Golden Year</i> | 39 |
| all the <i>w</i> that would be— | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 16, 120 |
| there are greater <i>w</i> 's there. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 192 |
| 'What <i>w</i> , if he thinks me fair?' | " | 272 |
| 'What <i>w</i> I was all unwise, | " | 273 |
| 'It is <i>w</i> o <i>w</i> , said the lords, | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 7 |
| and rent The <i>w</i> of the loom | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 61 |
| The <i>w</i> 's that have come to thee, | <i>In Mem.</i> xl. | 22 |
| Rapt in the fear and in the <i>w</i> of it, | <i>Enid</i> | 529 |
| My daily <i>w</i> is, I love at all. | <i>Vivien</i> | 386 |
| What <i>w</i> , being jealous, that he sent | " | 430 |
| In dry stubble a nine days' <i>w</i> flared: | <i>Elaine</i> | 731 |
| Becomes a <i>w</i> and we know not why, | " | 1023 |
| With signs, and miracles and <i>w</i> 's, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 220 |
| Or what of signs and <i>w</i> 's, | " | 227 |
| <i>w</i> 's ere the coming of the Queen. | " | 231 |
| wise father with his signs And <i>w</i> 's | " | 273 |
| <i>wonder</i> (verb.) | | |
| riving the spirit of man, Making earth <i>w</i> , | <i>The Poet</i> | 52 |
| while now she <i>w</i> 's blindly, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 53 |
| Will <i>w</i> why they came: | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 410 |
| You <i>w</i> when my fancies play | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxv. | 2 |
| there the fine Gawain will <i>w</i> at me, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1048 |
| I <i>w</i> he went so young. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 14 |
| <i>wonder'd</i> . | | |
| I <i>w</i> at the bounteous hours, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 451 |
| I <i>w</i> , while I paced along. | " | 454 |
| tales did men tell me, She <i>w</i> | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 194 |
| All the world <i>w</i> , | <i>Lt. Brigad.</i> | 31, 52 |
| such blows, that all the crowd <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 565 |
| came the fine Gawain and <i>w</i> at her, | <i>Elaine</i> | 1260 |
| I <i>w</i> at her strength, and ask'd her | <i>Sea-Dreams</i> | 109 |
| <i>wonderful</i> . | | |
| in white samite, mystic, <i>w</i> . | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 31, 144-59 |
| work of his is great and <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 1746 |
| A thousand-fold more great and <i>w</i> | " | 1762 |
| work was <i>w</i> ither great nor <i>w</i> | " | 1769 |
| A maid so smooth, so white, so <i>w</i> , | <i>Vivien</i> | 416 |
| <i>w</i> , Prince of Peace, the Mighty God, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 669 |
| <i>wondering</i> . | | |
| <i>w</i> , ask'd her 'Are you from the farm | <i>The Brook</i> | 209 |
| <i>wonder-stricken</i> . | | |
| kiss'd his <i>w</i> 's little ones; | <i>En. Arden</i> | 228 |
| <i>wondrous</i> . | | |
| His prowess was too <i>w</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 541 |
| yet her cheek Kept colour: <i>w</i> ! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 506 |
| <i>wont</i> . | | |
| <i>w</i> to bind my throbbing brow, | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 232 |
| 'tis her <i>w</i> from night to night | " | iii. 16 |
| the small king moved beyond his <i>w</i> | " | vi. 248 |
| In which we two were <i>w</i> to meet. | <i>In Mem.</i> viii. | 10 |
| one wreath more for Use and <i>w</i> , | " | xxix. 11 |
| When I was <i>w</i> to meet her | <i>Maud</i> , II. iv. | 5 |
| <i>w</i> to hear His voice in battle, | <i>Enid</i> | 1023 |
| <i>w</i> to glance and sparkle like a gem | " | 1143 |
| my <i>w</i> , as those, who know me, know. | <i>Elaine</i> | 364, 474 |
| He wore, against his <i>w</i> , upon his helm | " | 601 |
| Lancelot sad beyond his <i>w</i> , | " | 1321 |
| Had been, their <i>w</i> , a-maying | <i>Guinevere</i> | 24 |
| From childly <i>w</i> and ancient use | <i>Lucretius</i> | 206 |
| <i>wonted</i> . | | |
| The sound not <i>w</i> in a place so still | <i>Elaine</i> | 814 |
| <i>woo</i> . | | |
| Thee to <i>w</i> to thy tuwhit (rep.) | <i>The Owl</i> , ii. | 11 |
| With what voice the violet <i>w</i> , | <i>Adeline</i> | 31 |
| sue me, and <i>w</i> me, and flatter me, | <i>The Mermaid</i> | 43 |
| <i>w</i> me, and win me, and marry me, | " | 46 |
| once again to <i>w</i> thee mine— | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 30 |
| I <i>w</i> thee not with gifts | <i>Enone</i> | 150 |
| many a bolder lad 'il <i>w</i> me | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 23 |
| Fly to her, and pipe and <i>w</i> her, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 67 |
| these men came to <i>w</i> Your Highness— | " | vi. 308 |
| I <i>w</i> your love; I count it crime | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 61 |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|----------------------------|-------------|
| One is come to <i>w</i> her. | <i>Maud</i> , I. xii. | 28 |
| gold and beauty, wooing him to <i>w</i> | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 487 |
| I <i>w</i> thee roughly | <i>Lucretius</i> | 258 |
| carest not How roughly men may <i>w</i> | " | 269 |
| <i>wood</i> (forest, etc.) | | |
| the <i>w</i> that belt the gray hill-side | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 55 |
| 'The pale yellow <i>w</i> 's were waning, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 2 |
| When after roving in the <i>w</i> 's | <i>Walter's D.</i> | 58 |
| cloisters, branch'd like mighty <i>w</i> 's | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 26 |
| Lo! in the middle of the <i>w</i> , | <i>Lotos-E.</i> | 70 |
| had wander'd far In an old <i>w</i> : | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 54 |
| 'Pass freely thro': the <i>w</i> is all thine own, | " | 83 |
| no men to govern in this <i>w</i> : | " | 135 |
| the sombre boskage of the <i>w</i> , | " | 243 |
| From the evening-lighted <i>w</i> , | <i>Margaret</i> | 10 |
| From the <i>w</i> 's Came voices of the | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 87 |
| Like an oaken stock in winter <i>w</i> 's | <i>Golden Year</i> | 62 |
| Now for me the <i>w</i> 's may wither | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 190 |
| The <i>w</i> 's were fill'd so full with song, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 455 |
| A summer crisp with shining <i>w</i> 's. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 8 |
| At distance like a little <i>w</i> : | " | 62 |
| Summer <i>w</i> 's, about them blowing, | <i>L. of Burleigh</i> | 19 |
| rose and past Thro' the wild <i>w</i> 's. | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 90 |
| shrieks Of the wild <i>w</i> 's together: | " | 98 |
| shook the <i>w</i> 's, And danced the colour | " | iii. 275 |
| when all the <i>w</i> 's are green? | " | iv. 89 |
| flying from the golden <i>w</i> 's, | " | 96 |
| Across the <i>w</i> 's, and less from Indian craft | " | 180 |
| With Ida, Ida, rang the <i>w</i> 's; | " | 413 |
| mused on that wild morning in the <i>w</i> 's, | " | v. 460 |
| strikes On a <i>w</i> , and takes, and breaks, | " | 516 |
| half-open'd bell of the <i>w</i> 's! | " | vi. 176 |
| That never knew the summer <i>w</i> 's: | <i>In Mem.</i> xxvii. | 4 |
| bask'd and batten'd in the <i>w</i> 's | " | xxxv. 24 |
| I found a <i>w</i> with thorny boughs: | " | lxviii. 6 |
| hill and <i>w</i> and field did print | " | lxxviii. 7 |
| That gather in the waning <i>w</i> 's, | " | lxxxiv. 72 |
| Thro' all the dewy-tassell'd <i>w</i> | " | lxxxv. 32 |
| Wath banquet in the distant <i>w</i> 's; | " | lxxxviii. 6 |
| Of rising worlds by yonder <i>w</i> , | " | civ. 25 |
| the <i>w</i> which grides and clangs | " | cvi. 11 |
| To range the <i>w</i> 's, to roam the park | <i>Con.</i> | 96 |
| hollow behind the little <i>w</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 1 |
| And the whole little <i>w</i> where I sit | " | iv. 24 |
| the budded peaks of the <i>w</i> are bow'd | " | vi. 4 |
| Here half-hid in the gleaming <i>w</i> , | " | 69 |
| Where was Maud? in our <i>w</i> ; | " | xii. 5 |
| Birds in our <i>w</i> sang | " | 9 |
| Running down to my own dark <i>w</i> : | " | xiv. 30 |
| to the meadow and on to the <i>w</i> , (rep.) | " | xxii. 37 |
| the red-ribb'd hollow behind the <i>w</i> | " | II. i. 25 |
| Then glided out of the joyous <i>w</i> | " | 31 |
| all the <i>w</i> stands in a mist of green | <i>The Brook</i> | 14 |
| a forester of Dean, Wet from the <i>w</i> 's, | <i>Enid</i> | 149 |
| forded Usk, and gain'd the <i>w</i> ; | " | 161 |
| issued from the world of <i>w</i> ; | " | 238 |
| first shallow shade of a deep <i>w</i> , | " | 968 |
| lurk three villains yonder in the <i>w</i> , | " | 991 |
| if there were an hundred in the <i>w</i> , | " | 996 |
| and she drove them thro' the <i>w</i> , | " | 1034 |
| keep them in the wild ways of the <i>w</i> | " | 1036 |
| thro' the green gloom of the <i>w</i> they past | " | 1044 |
| sees the trapper coming thro' the <i>w</i> | " | 1572 |
| in the wild <i>w</i> 's of Broceliande, | <i>Vivien</i> | 2, 53 |
| meant to eat her up in that wild <i>w</i> | " | 109 |
| and all thro' this wild <i>w</i> | " | 134 |
| current then In these wild <i>w</i> 's, | " | 259 |
| thro' following you to this wild <i>w</i> , | " | 290 |
| dark <i>w</i> grew darker toward the storm | " | 739 |
| dwelt among the <i>w</i> 's By the great river | <i>Elaine</i> | 277 |
| happy as when we dwelt among the <i>w</i> 's | " | 1030 |
| while he past the dim-lit <i>w</i> 's, | <i>Guinevere</i> | 249 |
| where the prone edge of the <i>w</i> began | <i>En. Arden</i> | 67, 370 |
| into the hollows of the <i>w</i> ; | " | 76 |
| To go with others, nutting to the <i>w</i> , | " | 360 |
| calling, here and there, about the <i>w</i> . | " | 380 |
| one dark hour Here in this <i>w</i> , | " | 383 |
| merry they are down yonder in the <i>w</i> . | " | 386 |
| his voice beneath him thro' the <i>w</i> | " | 441 |
| mock sunshine of the faded <i>w</i> 's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 610 |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|------------------------|-------|---|--------------------------------|-----------|
| The <i>w's</i> decay, the <i>w's</i> decay and fall, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 1 | and thro' with cunning <i>w's</i> . | ' <i>Clear-headed friend</i> ' | 17 |
| hills and scarlet-mingled <i>w's</i> | <i>The Voyage</i> | 47 | Her <i>w's</i> did gather thunder | <i>The Post</i> | 49 |
| a worm is there in the lonely <i>w</i> , | <i>The Isles</i> | 34 | So was their meaning to her <i>w's</i> | " | 53 |
| and the <i>w's</i> and ways are pleasant, | <i>On a Mourner</i> | 13 | with <i>his w</i> She shook the world. | " | 55 |
| And cattle died, and deer in <i>w</i> , | <i>The Victim</i> | 18 | kiss sweet kisses, and speak sweet <i>w's</i> | <i>Sea-Fairies</i> | 34 |
| And <i>w's</i> are sere | <i>The Window</i> | 45 | Wild <i>w's</i> wander here and there: | <i>A Dirge</i> | 43 |
| The <i>w's</i> are all the searer, | " | 56 | How may measur'd <i>w's</i> adore | <i>Eleonore</i> | 45 |
| O the <i>w's</i> and the meadows | " | 182 | if I waste <i>w's</i> now, in truth | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 191 |
| <i>W's</i> where we hid from the wet, | " | 183 | blessings which no <i>w's</i> can find. | " | 238 |
| <i>wood</i> (substance.) | | | Indeed I heard one bitter <i>w</i> | <i>L.C.V. de Verre</i> | 37 |
| Hard <i>w</i> I am, and wrinkled rind, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 171 | Tho' I cannot speak a <i>w</i> , I shall | <i>May Queen</i> , ii. | 39 |
| 'Ye are green <i>w</i> , see ye warp not. | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 61 | the clergyman, has told me <i>w's</i> of peace. | " | iii. 12 |
| carved himself a knightly shield of <i>w</i> | <i>Vivien</i> | 323 | And say to Robin a kind <i>w</i> | " | 45 |
| darted spikes and splinters of the <i>w</i> | " | 786 | little meaning tho' the <i>w's</i> are strong; | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 164 |
| riot underneath Strikes thro' the <i>w</i> | <i>Lucretius</i> | 186 | Herslow full <i>w's</i> sank thro' the silence | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 121 |
| <i>wood'd.</i> | | | My <i>w's</i> leapt forth: 'Heaven heads | " | 201 |
| leaf is <i>w</i> from out the bud | <i>Lotos-E's.</i> | 71 | all <i>w's</i> , tho' cull'd with choicest art | " | 285 |
| he <i>w</i> and wed A labourer's daughter | <i>Dora</i> | 37 | to flow In these <i>w's</i> toward you, | <i>To J. S.</i> | 6 |
| who would love? I <i>w</i> a woman once, | <i>Audley Ct</i> | 51 | <i>W's</i> weaker, than your grief would | " | 65 |
| Drunk even when he <i>w</i> ; | <i>Enid</i> | 442 | gentle <i>w's</i> are always gain: 'Love thou thy land' | " | 93 |
| <i>woodbine.</i> | | | serve his kind in deed and <i>w</i> , | " | 86 |
| <i>w</i> and eglare Drip sweeter dews | <i>A Dirge</i> | 23 | H's utter'd <i>w's</i> of scorning | <i>The Goose</i> | 42 |
| as sweet As <i>w's</i> fragile hold, | <i>Talking O.</i> | 146 | and lightly bring me <i>w</i> . (rep.) | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 38 |
| Thorns, ivies, <i>w</i> , mistletoes, | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 63 | would have spoken, but he found not <i>w's</i> | " | 172 |
| The <i>w</i> wreaths that bind her, | <i>Amphion</i> | 34 | (My <i>w's</i> were half in earnest | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 23 |
| There in due time the <i>w</i> blows, | <i>In Mem. civ.</i> | 7 | <i>w</i> could bring the colour to my cheek; | " | 192 |
| <i>wooded.</i> | | | in the compass of three little <i>w's</i> , | " | 227 |
| The mountain <i>w</i> to the peak, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 573 | Here, then, my <i>w's</i> have ended. | " | 245 |
| <i>woodland.</i> | | | Had once hard <i>w's</i> , and parted, | <i>Dora</i> | 16 |
| The filter'd tribute of the rough <i>w</i> , | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> | 63 | in my time a father's <i>w</i> was law, | " | 45 |
| In fiery <i>w's</i> making moan; | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 42 | a <i>w</i> with her he calls his wife, | " | 22 |
| Slides the bird o'er lustrous <i>w</i> , | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 162 | You knew my <i>w</i> was law | " | 96 |
| That grows within the <i>w</i> , | <i>Amphion</i> | 8 | set the <i>w's</i> , and added names I knew | <i>Audley Ct</i> | 60 |
| Illyrian <i>w's</i> , echoing falls Of water, | <i>To E. L.</i> | 1 | in <i>Plagiate</i> —what's the Latin <i>w</i> ? | <i>Walk. to the M. 26</i> | |
| When the rotten <i>w</i> drips, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 81 | And well his <i>w's</i> became him: | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 25 |
| as the golden Autumn <i>w</i> reels | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 336 | Were not his <i>w's</i> delicious, | " | 71 |
| And <i>w's</i> holy to the dead: | <i>In Mem. xcvi.</i> | 8 | the <i>w's</i> That make a man feel strong | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 67 |
| Now rings the <i>w</i> loud and long, | " | cxiv. | measured <i>w's</i> , my work of yesternorn | <i>Golden Year</i> | 21 |
| the flying gold of the ruin'd <i>w</i> | <i>Maud</i> , i. i. | 12 | but I know my <i>w's</i> are wild, | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 173 |
| left the ravaged <i>w</i> yet once more. | <i>Vivien</i> | 812 | 'These <i>w's</i> ,' I said, 'are like the rest | <i>Two Voices</i> | 334 |
| broad <i>w</i> parcel'd into farms, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 847 | The thesis which thy <i>w's</i> intend— | " | 338 |
| in our winter <i>w</i> looks a flower. | <i>A Dedication</i> | 13 | order'd <i>w's</i> asunder fly. | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 20 |
| 'Fear not isle of blowing <i>w</i> | <i>Boddicea</i> | 38 | With <i>w's</i> of promise in his walk, | " | 123. |
| Made the noise of frosty <i>w's</i> | " | 75 | The barons swore, with many <i>w's</i> , | " | 155 |
| His function of the <i>w</i> : | <i>Lucretius</i> | 46 | In courteous <i>w's</i> return'd reply: | " | 162 |
| <i>woodlouse.</i> | | | Cruel, cruel the <i>w's</i> I said! | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 17 |
| The blue <i>w</i> and the plump dormouse | <i>The Window</i> | 51 | whisper lovely <i>w's</i> , and use | <i>Will Water</i> | 11 |
| <i>woodman.</i> | | | when the Poet's <i>w's</i> and looks | " | 193 |
| see the <i>w</i> lift His axe to slay | <i>Talking O.</i> | 235 | I am yours in <i>w</i> and in deed. | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 74 |
| came, The <i>woodmen</i> with their axes | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 28 | She was more fair than he can say: | <i>Beggar Maid</i> | 2 |
| a foot-fall, ere he saw The <i>w</i> , | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 111 | 'Doubt my <i>w</i> again!' he said | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 174 |
| <i>woodpecker.</i> | | | At those high <i>w's</i> , we conscious of | " | ii. 53 |
| An echo like a ghostly <i>w</i> , | <i>Princess</i> , Pro. | 211 | at these <i>w's</i> the snake, My secret | " | iii. 27 |
| <i>wood-walk.</i> | | | mother went revolving on the <i>w</i> . | " | 38 |
| dark <i>w-w's</i> drench'd in dew, | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 75 | came these dreadful <i>w's</i> out one by one, | " | 41 |
| Fled ever thro' the <i>w</i> , | <i>Elaine</i> | 439 | truth at once, but with no <i>w</i> from me; | " | 45 |
| <i>woozt.</i> | | | such warbling fury thro' the <i>w's</i> ; | " | iv. 563 |
| <i>W</i> not, nor vainly wrangled; | <i>Madeline</i> | 38 | (our royal <i>w</i> upon it, He comes back safe) | " | v. 215 |
| Hues of the silken sheeny <i>w</i> | <i>Madeline</i> | 21 | Arac's <i>w</i> is thrice As ours with Ida: | " | 217 |
| thro' warp and <i>w</i> From skirt to skirt | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 61 | in the saddle, then burst out in <i>w's</i> . | " | 265 |
| <i>wooling.</i> | | | shall have her answer by the <i>w</i> . | " | 317 |
| his long <i>w</i> her, Her slow consent, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 708 | and rolling <i>w's</i> Oration-like, | " | 362 |
| gold and beauty, <i>w</i> him to woo. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 487 | at the happy word 'he lives' | " | vi. 112 |
| All my <i>w</i> is done | <i>The Window</i> | 181 | one soft <i>w</i> and let me part forgiven. | " | 202 |
| <i>wool.</i> | | | Not one <i>w</i> ? Not one? | " | 214 |
| Like footsteps upon <i>w</i> | <i>Cenone</i> | 246 | Not one <i>w</i> ? No! tho' your father sues | " | 222 |
| needs it we should cram our ears with <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 47 | A <i>w</i> , but one, one little kindly <i>w</i> , | " | 241 |
| <i>woost</i> (worst.) | | | charm'd Her wounded soul with <i>w's</i> : | " | 326 |
| And i' the <i>w</i> o' toimes | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 16 | Perfect music unto noble <i>w's</i> ; | " | vii. 270 |
| | | | love to cheat yourself with <i>w's</i> ; | " | 314 |
| | | | The <i>w's</i> are mostly mine: | <i>Con.</i> | 3 |
| | | | Who spoke few <i>w's</i> and pithy | " | 94 |
| | | | I put in <i>w's</i> the grief I feel, | <i>In Mem. v.</i> | 8 |
| | | | <i>w's</i> , like Nature, half reveal | " | 9 |
| | | | In <i>w's</i> , like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er, | " | 3 |
| | | | What <i>w's</i> are these have fall'n from me? | " | xvi. 1 |
| | | | The <i>w's</i> that are not heard again. | " | xviii. 80 |
| | | | That out of <i>w's</i> a comfort win | " | xx. 10 |
| | | | truth in closest <i>w's</i> shall fail, | " | xxvi. 6 |
| | | | And so the <i>W</i> had breath, and wrought | " | 9 |
| | | | hence, indeed, she sports with <i>w's</i> , | " | xlvi. 9 |

| FORM. | LINE. | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|-------------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| My w's are only w's, and moved | <i>Princess, li.</i> 3 | A gown of grass-green silk she w, | <i>Sir L. and Q. G. 24</i> |
| In those sad w's I took farwell : | <i>liii.</i> 1 | avenged by sense that w with time. | <i>Vision of Sin 214</i> |
| The w's were hard to understand : | <i>lxviii.</i> 20 | still I w her picture by my heart, | <i>Princess, i. 37</i> |
| In fitting aptest w's to things, | <i>lxiv.</i> 6 | Never morning w To evening, | <i>In Mem. vi. 7</i> |
| O true in w, and tried in deed, | <i>lxxxiv.</i> 5 | I w them like a civic crown : | <i>lxviii.</i> 2 |
| Your w's have virtue such as draws | <i>23</i> | In which of old I w the gown | <i>lxxxv.</i> 8 |
| in dear w's of huinan speech | <i>83</i> | She w the colours I approved | <i>The Letters 16</i> |
| The wish too strong for w's to name : | <i>xcii.</i> 14 | gay suits of armour which they w, | <i>Enid 944</i> |
| broke The silent-speaking w's, | <i>xciv.</i> 26 | his the prize, who w the sleeve | <i>Glaive 602</i> |
| So w by w, and line by line, | <i>33</i> | He w, against his wont, upon his helm | <i>568</i> |
| Vague w's ! but ah, how hard to frame | <i>cxix.</i> 11 | he w your sleeve: Would he break faith | <i>682</i> |
| if the w's were sweet and strong | <i>cxix.</i> 11 | on the maid, Whose sleeve he w : | <i>707</i> |
| To change the bearing of a w, | <i>ccxvii.</i> 16 | beauty such as never woman w, | <i>Guinevere 545</i> |
| the most living w's of life | <i>Con.</i> 52 | W a Close-set robe of jasmine | <i>Aylmer's F. 157</i> |
| the wealth Of w's and wit | <i>103</i> | I w a lilac gown : | <i>Grandmother 57</i> |
| faith in a tradesman's ware or his w ? | <i>Mand. I. i.</i> 26 | W a crown of light | <i>The Flower 10</i> |
| Dare I bid her abide by her w ? | <i>xvi.</i> 25 | <i>work (labour, etc.)</i> | |
| given her w to a thing so low ? | <i>27</i> | At his w you may hear him sob | <i>A spirit haunts, etc. 5</i> |
| break her w were it even for me ? | <i>29</i> | Now is done thy long day's w : | <i>A Dirge 1</i> |
| sweet soul, had hardly spoken a w, | <i>II. i.</i> 11 | Grave mother of majestic w's, | <i>Of old sat Freedom 13</i> |
| of all his lavish waste of w's | <i>The Brook 191</i> | And w, a joint of state, "Love thou thy land," etc. | <i>17</i> |
| in my w's were seeds of fire. | <i>The Letters 28</i> | loved the man, and prized his w : | <i>M. d. Arthur, Ep. 8</i> |
| but fragments of her later w's, | <i>Enid 113</i> | "Tis not your w, but Love's | <i>Gardener's D. 24</i> |
| refrained From ev'n a w, | <i>214</i> | Till that wild wind made w | <i>Talking O. 54</i> |
| None spake w except the hoary Earl | <i>369</i> | To that man my w shall answer, | <i>Love and Duty 29</i> |
| lift an eye nor speak a w, | <i>528</i> | measured words, my w of yesternorn. | <i>Golden Year 21</i> |
| w's whose echo lasts, they were so | <i>782</i> | He works his w, I mine. | <i>Ulysses 43</i> |
| that at a w (No reason given her) | <i>806</i> | Some w of noble note may yet be done, | <i>52</i> |
| not to speak to me, No not a w ! | <i>867</i> | A virgin heart in w and will. | <i>Sir Galahad 24</i> |
| loosed in w's of sudden fire the wrath | <i>955</i> | Thou shalt not be saved by w's : | <i>Vision of Sin 97</i> |
| took the w and play'd it upon it, | <i>1140</i> | set our hand To this great w, | <i>Princess, ii. 46</i> |
| speak the w : my followers ring him | <i>1185</i> | Your own w marr'd : | <i>212</i> |
| speak but the w : Or speak it not : | <i>1191</i> | silver titles, The w of Ida | <i>454</i> |
| Low-spoken, and of so few w's | <i>1244</i> | how vast a w To assail this gray | <i>iii. 217</i> |
| Because she kept the letter of his w | <i>1304</i> | That we might see our own w out, | <i>253</i> |
| answering not one w, she led the way | <i>1344</i> | workman and his w, That practice betters | <i>285</i> |
| without a w, from his horse fell | <i>1357</i> | touches on the workman and his w, | <i>301</i> |
| none spake w, but all sat down at once, | <i>1452</i> | and known at last (my w) | <i>iv. 328</i> |
| Enid could not say one tender w, | <i>1594</i> | understanding all the foolish w Of Fancy | <i>vi. 100</i> |
| pale, yet happy, ask'd her not a w, | <i>1728</i> | Man, her last w, who seem'd so fair, | <i>In Mem. li. 9</i> |
| in that wild wood Without one w. | <i>Vivien 110</i> | I shall pass : my w will fail. | <i>lvi. 8</i> |
| nor gave me one poor w : | <i>126</i> | hath not swerved To w's of weakness, | <i>lxxxix. 50</i> |
| answer'd Me, careless of her w's. | <i>550</i> | Let her w prevail. | <i>xciii. 4</i> |
| rose without a w and parted from her | <i>592</i> | O days and hours, your w is this, | <i>xcvi. 1</i> |
| have you no one w of loyal praise | <i>627</i> | Contemplate all this w of Time, | <i>xcvii. 1</i> |
| Her w's had issue other than she will'd | <i>655</i> | If so he type this w of time | <i>16</i> |
| in w's part heard, in whispers part, | <i>688</i> | the world's great w is heard. | <i>cxv. 10</i> |
| with a w worse than a life of blows ! | <i>719</i> | w's of the men of mind, | <i>Mand. I. i. 25</i> |
| half her realm, had never spoken w. | <i>Elaine 719</i> | Awe-stricken breaths at a w divine | <i>x. 17</i> |
| never spake w of reproach to me, | <i>125</i> | Frail, but a w divine | <i>II. ii. 4, 23</i> |
| hear my w's : go to the jousts | <i>137</i> | There is none that does his w, not one | <i>v. 26</i> |
| a king who honours his own w, | <i>144</i> | The treble w's, the vast designs | <i>Ode on Well. 104</i> |
| Not often loyal to his w, | <i>558</i> | Whose life was w, whose language fire | <i>183</i> |
| without a w, Linger'd that other | <i>716</i> | Such was he : his w is done, | <i>218</i> |
| father's latest w humm'd in her ear, | <i>776</i> | There must be other nobler w to do | <i>256</i> |
| must die for want of one bold w. | <i>923</i> | back turn'd, and bow'd above his w | <i>Enid 267</i> |
| when we dwell upon a w we know | <i>1021</i> | scantly time for half the w. | <i>288</i> |
| w we know so well Becomes a wonder | <i>1022</i> | the w To both appear'd so costly, | <i>637</i> |
| as she devised A letter, w for w : | <i>1098</i> | This w of his is great and wonderful | <i>1746</i> |
| these are w's : Your beauty is your | <i>1179</i> | w of Edryn wrought upon himself | <i>1760</i> |
| grant my worship of it W's, | <i>1182</i> | w was neither great nor wonderful, | <i>1769</i> |
| such sin w's, Perchance, we both | <i>1182</i> | Yet needs must work my w | <i>Vivien 355</i> |
| let my w's, the w's of one so small, | <i>Guinevere 183</i> | They prove to him his w : | <i>Elaine 158</i> |
| teach high thought, and amiable w's | <i>477</i> | with all ease, so tender was the w : | <i>441</i> |
| on a broken w to thank him with | <i>En. Arden. 344</i> | Her own poor w, her empty labour, | <i>985</i> |
| for she did not speak a w. | <i>387</i> | This evil w of Lancelot and the Queen? | <i>Guinevere 305</i> |
| Ev'n as she dwelt upon his latest w's | <i>451</i> | Nor of what race, the w : | <i>Aylmer's F. 224</i> |
| Enoch spoke no w to anyone | <i>668</i> | Small were his gains, and hard his w, | <i>Sea Dreams 8</i> |
| Enoch hung A moment on her w's, | <i>874</i> | the woman honest W : | <i>133</i> |
| were w's As meted by his measure | <i>Aylmer's F. 315</i> | break the w's of the statuary | <i>Baldicea 104</i> |
| Never one kindly smile, one kindly w | <i>564</i> | things appear the w of mighty Gods. | <i>Lucretius 102</i> |
| how the w's Have twisted back | <i>754</i> | if I go my w is left Unfinish'd | <i>103</i> |
| his one w was desolate : | <i>836</i> | | |
| not a w, she shook her head. | <i>Sea Dreams 112</i> | <i>work (literary production.)</i> | |
| the W by which himself had thriven. | <i>193</i> | Botanic Treatises, And W's on Gardening | <i>Amphion 8</i> |
| Down they dropt—no w was spoken— | <i>The Captain's 51</i> | My golden w in which I told a truth | <i>Lucretius 256</i> |
| Heliconian honey in living w's | <i>Lucretius 221</i> | <i>work (verb.)</i> | |

many weeks about my loins I w . *St S. Stylites* 62
'That she w when she was wed.' . *L. of Burleigh* 96

time and space to *w* and spread. *You ask me, why'* 16
w in hues to dim The Titianic Flora, *Gardener's D.* 166
 hired himself to *w* within the fields *Dora* . . . 16

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------|-------|
| Mary, let me live and <i>w</i> with you ! <i>Dora</i> . . . | 113 | |
| <i>w</i> for William's child, until he grows " . . . | 124 | |
| Can I <i>w</i> miracles and not be saved ? <i>St S. Stylites</i> 148 | | |
| I will <i>w</i> in prose and rhyme, . . . <i>Talking O.</i> . . . | 289 | |
| <i>w</i> itself Thro' madness, hated by the <i>Love and Duty</i> 6 | | |
| unto him who <i>w</i> 's, and feels he <i>w</i> 's, <i>Golden Year</i> 72 | | |
| He <i>w</i> 's his work, I mine. . . . <i>Ulysses</i> . . . | 43 | |
| love in sequel <i>w</i> 's with fate, . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> . . . | 103 | |
| I must <i>w</i> thro' months of toil, . . . <i>Amphion</i> . . . | 97 | |
| All parties <i>w</i> together. . . . <i>Will Water.</i> . . . | 56 | |
| Embrace our aims : <i>w</i> out your freedom <i>Princess</i> , ii. 75 | | |
| nor would we <i>w</i> for fame : . . . " iii. 244 | | |
| But in the shadow will we <i>w</i> , . . . " . . . | 314 | |
| but <i>w</i> no more alone ! . . . " . . . | vii. 250 | |
| <i>w</i> 's Without a conscience or an aim : <i>In Mem.</i> xxxiv. 7 | | |
| To one that with us <i>w</i> 's, . . . " cxxx. 8 | | |
| <i>w</i> 's in the very means of life. . . <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 40 | | |
| Make and break, and <i>w</i> their will : <i>Ode on Well.</i> 261 | | |
| would <i>w</i> eye dim, and finger lame, <i>Enid</i> . . . | 628 | |
| ruth began to <i>w</i> Against his anger " . . . | 950 | |
| Vivien ever sought to <i>w</i> the charm <i>Vivien</i> . . . | 64 | |
| <i>w</i> as vassal to the larger love, . . . " . . . | 341 | |
| Yet, needs must <i>w</i> my work . . . " . . . | 355 | |
| To all the foulness that they <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 634 | |
| but you <i>w</i> against your own desire <i>Elaire</i> 1090 | | |
| hers or mine, mine now to <i>w</i> my will " . . . | 1225 | |
| needs would <i>w</i> for Annie to the last <i>En Arden</i> 180 | | |
| Scorning an alms, to <i>w</i> whereby to live " . . . | 813 | |
| labour for himself, <i>W</i> without hope, " . . . | 821 | |
| all things <i>w</i> together for the good <i>Sea Dreams</i> 154 | | |
| <i>worked.</i> | | |
| they say then that I <i>w</i> miracles, . <i>St S. Stylites</i> 79 | | |
| my full heart, that <i>w</i> below, . . . <i>Two Voices</i> 44 | | |
| oft he <i>w</i> among the rest . . . <i>En Arden</i> 652 | | |
| Rose from the clay it <i>w</i> in . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 170 | | |
| Strong Hours indignant <i>w</i> their wills <i>Tithonus</i> 18 | | |
| <i>* worker.</i> | | |
| Men, my brothers, men the <i>w</i> 's, . <i>Locksley H.</i> 117 | | |
| <i>working.</i> | | |
| Life, that, <i>w</i> strongly, binds ' <i>Love thou thy land</i> ' 34 | | |
| A labour <i>w</i> to an end. . . . <i>Two Voices</i> 297 | | |
| jest and earnest <i>w</i> side by side . <i>Princess</i> , iv. 541 | | |
| Or been in narrowest <i>w</i> shut, . . . <i>In Mem.</i> xxxv. 20 | | |
| His being <i>w</i> in mine own, . . . " lxxxiv. 43 | | |
| Move upward, <i>w</i> out the beast " . . . | cxvii. 27 | |
| (Sea was her wrath, yet <i>w</i> after storm) <i>Elaire</i> 1300 | | |
| she said, ' by <i>w</i> in the mines : ' <i>Sea Dreams</i> 110 | | |
| <i>workman.</i> | | |
| the <i>w</i> and his work . . . <i>Princess</i> , iii. 281-305 | | |
| <i>Workmen</i> up at the Hall ! . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 65 | | |
| <i>workmanship.</i> | | |
| admire Joints of cunning <i>w</i> . . . <i>Vision of Sin</i> 186 | | |
| Look what a lovely piece of <i>w</i> ! <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 237 | | |
| <i>world.</i> | | |
| <i>w</i> hath not another (Tho' all her fairest <i>Isabel</i> . . . | 38 | |
| which possess'd 'd The darkness of the <i>w</i> <i>Arabian N's.</i> 72 | | |
| the <i>w</i> Like one great garden show'd <i>The Poet</i> . . . | 33 | |
| with <i>Ass</i> word She shook the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 56 | |
| All the <i>w</i> o'er, (rep.) . . . <i>Sea-Fairies</i> 41 | | |
| Shadows of the <i>w</i> appear . . . <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. 12 | | |
| Roof'd the <i>w</i> with doubt and fear, <i>Elaire</i> 99 | | |
| full of dealings with the <i>w</i> ! <i>Miller's D.</i> 8 | | |
| There's somewhat in this <i>w</i> amias . . . | 19 | |
| ' while the <i>w</i> runs round and round, <i>Pal. of Ari</i> 13 | | |
| the human tale Of this wide <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 147 | |
| et the <i>w</i> have peace or wars, . . . " . . . | 182 | |
| breaks thro' the stillness of this <i>w</i> ; . . . | 259 | |
| and all the <i>w</i> is still. . . . <i>May Queen</i> , ii. 24 | | |
| girdled with the gleaming <i>w</i> : <i>Lotus E's.</i> 158 | | |
| decay of faith Right thro' the <i>w</i> . . . <i>To F. S.</i> 3 | | |
| gently comes the <i>w</i> to those . . . <i>The Epic</i> 19 | | |
| hath come, since the making of the <i>w</i> " . . . | 203 | |
| was an image of the mighty <i>w</i> ; . . . " . . . | 235 | |
| one good custom should corrupt the <i>w</i> " . . . | 242 | |
| by prayer Than this <i>w</i> dreams of. . . " . . . | 248 | |
| Not wholly in the busy <i>w</i> , . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> 33 | | |
| Beauty such a mistress of the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 57 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-------------|-------|
| from her tendance turn'd Into the <i>w</i> <i>Gardener's D.</i> 144 | | |
| hold From thence thro' all the <i>w</i> 's : . . . " . . . | 205 | |
| That veil'd the <i>w</i> with jaundice <i>Walk. to the M.</i> 14 | | |
| these two parties still divide the <i>w</i> " . . . | 69 | |
| never sow was higher in this <i>w</i> — . . . " . . . | 88 | |
| mimic this raw fool the <i>w</i> , . . . " . . . | 96 | |
| for the good and increase of the <i>w</i> <i>Ed. Morris</i> 44, 51, 92 | | |
| powers and princes of this <i>w</i> , . . . <i>St S. Stylites</i> 184 | | |
| this <i>w</i> 's curse,—beloved but hated— <i>Love and Duty</i> 17 | | |
| If all the <i>w</i> were falcons, what of that? <i>Golden Year</i> 17 | | |
| like the second <i>w</i> to us that live . . . " . . . | 56 | |
| arch where thro' 'Gleams that untravell'd <i>w</i> <i>Ulysses</i> 20 | | |
| not too late to seek a newer <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 57 | |
| Saw the Vision of the <i>w</i> , . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> 16, 120 | | |
| the Federation of the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 128 | |
| and the <i>w</i> is more and more. . . " . . . | 142 | |
| Let the great <i>w</i> spin for ever . . . " . . . | 182 | |
| I said ' When first the <i>w</i> began. ' <i>Two Voices</i> 16 | | |
| Look up thro' night : the <i>w</i> is wide. . . " . . . | 24 | |
| Is cancell'd in the <i>w</i> of sense ? " . . . | 42 | |
| present The <i>w</i> with some development. . . " . . . | 75 | |
| Like hints and echoes of the <i>w</i> . . . <i>Day-Dm.</i> 27 | | |
| Iq that new <i>w</i> which is the old : . . . " . . . | 168 | |
| Thro' all the <i>w</i> she follow'd him. . . " . . . | 196 | |
| learn the <i>w</i> , and sleep again ; . . . " . . . | 220 | |
| The prelude to some brighter <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 252 | |
| And all the <i>w</i> go by them. . . . <i>Will Water.</i> 48 | | |
| Ah yet, tho' all the <i>w</i> forsake, . . . " . . . | 49 | |
| And my mockeries of the <i>w</i> . . . <i>Vision of Sin</i> 202 | | |
| King'd with the azure <i>w</i> , he stands <i>The Eagle</i> 3 | | |
| he sings of what the <i>w</i> will be . . . <i>Poet's Song</i> 15 | | |
| move among a <i>w</i> of ghosts (iv. 539) <i>Princess</i> , 17 | | |
| One rose in all the <i>w</i> , your Highness . . . " . . . | ii. 37 | |
| Thro' was once a fluid haze of light " . . . | 101 | |
| Two in the tangled business of the <i>w</i> , . . . | 157 | |
| thoughts enrich the blood of the <i>w</i> ' . . . | 164 | |
| emancipation turns Of half this <i>w</i> , . . . | 270 | |
| A blessing on her labours for the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 455 | |
| whence after-hands May move the <i>w</i> , . . . " . . . | iv. 247 | |
| all the hopes of half the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | iv. 166 | |
| against their Lords Thro' all the <i>w</i> , . . . | 394 | |
| burst and flood the <i>w</i> with foam : " . . . | 453 | |
| all the gold ' That veins the <i>w</i> ' " . . . | 522 | |
| The wrath I nursed against the <i>w</i> " . . . | v. 427 | |
| move the stony bases of the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | vi. 42 | |
| when a <i>w</i> Of traitorous friend . . . " . . . | 177 | |
| tarn by tarn Expunge the <i>w</i> : . . . " . . . | vii. 26 | |
| blacken'd all her <i>w</i> in secret, . . . " . . . | 27 | |
| I believed that in the living <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 142 | |
| notice of a change in the dark <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 234 | |
| These were the rough ways of the <i>w</i> . . . | 241 | |
| the wrestling thews that throw the <i>w</i> ; . . . | 266 | |
| Then reign the <i>w</i> 's great bridal, . . . " . . . | 278 | |
| in rich foreshadowings of the <i>w</i> , . . . | 293 | |
| O we will walk this <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 339 | |
| down rolls the <i>w</i> In mock heroics . . . <i>Con.</i> 63 | | |
| fine old <i>w</i> of ours is but a child . . . " . . . | 77 | |
| all the silent spaces of the <i>w</i> 's, . . . " . . . | 114 | |
| help thy vain <i>w</i> 's to bear thy light <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> 8 | | |
| sunbeam strikes along the <i>w</i> : . . . " . . . | xv. 8 | |
| her arms To feel from <i>w</i> to <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | xxi. 19 | |
| Thou fall not in a <i>w</i> of sin . . . " . . . | xxxiii. 15 | |
| The total <i>w</i> since life began : . . . " . . . | xlii. 12 | |
| Upon the great <i>w</i> 's altar-stairs . . . " . . . | liv. 15 | |
| breathes a novel <i>w</i> , the while . . . " . . . | lxi. 9 | |
| The centre of a <i>w</i> 's desire . . . " . . . | lxxiii. 16 | |
| So many <i>w</i> 's, so much to do, . . . " . . . | lxxii. 1 | |
| The <i>w</i> which credits what is done . . . " . . . | lxxiv. 15 | |
| In whispers of the beautiful <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | lxxviii. 12 | |
| The deep pulsations of the <i>w</i> , . . . " . . . | xciv. 40 | |
| rising <i>w</i> 's by yonder wood . . . " . . . | civ. 25 | |
| I would the great <i>w</i> grew like thee . . . " . . . | cxlii. 25 | |
| In that which made the <i>w</i> so fair . . . " . . . | cxv. 8 | |
| the <i>w</i> 's great work is heard Beginning, . . . " . . . | cxix. 20 | |
| I found Him not in <i>w</i> or sun, . . . " . . . | cxliii. 5 | |
| whispers to the <i>w</i> 's of space, . . . " . . . | cxvix. 11 | |
| And mingles all the <i>w</i> with thee. . . " . . . | cxviii. 12 | |
| and let the <i>w</i> have its way : . . . <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. 21 | | |
| is a <i>w</i> of plunder and prey. . . " . . . | 24 | |
| Who knows the ways of the <i>w</i> . . . " . . . | 44 | |
| the suns are many, the <i>w</i> is wide . . . " . . . | 45 | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|-----------------------|-------------|---|---------------------------|-------------|
| I have not made the <i>w</i> , | <i>Maud</i> , I. iv. | 48 | one who feels th ^e immeasurable <i>w</i> | <i>A Dedication</i> | 7 |
| From the long-neck'd geese of the <i>w</i> | " | 52 | The lucid interspace of <i>w</i> and <i>w</i> , | <i>Lucratives</i> | 105 |
| If I find the <i>w</i> so bitter | " | vi. 33 | west wind and the <i>w</i> will go on (rep.) | <i>The Window</i> | 111 |
| then the <i>w</i> were not so bitter | " | 38, 94 | Over the <i>w</i> to the end of it | " | 200 |
| a <i>w</i> in which I have hardly mixt | " | 76 | | <i>worlding</i> | |
| than is or ever was in our low <i>w</i> | " | xviii. 48 | the wind like a broken <i>w</i> wail'd, | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 11 |
| A <i>w</i> of trouble within! | " | xix. 25 | | <i>worldly-wise</i> | |
| makes us loud in the <i>w</i> of the dead; | " | II. v. 25 | <i>w-w</i> begetters, plagued themselves | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 482 |
| a <i>w</i> that loves him not, For it is | " | | | <i>world's-earthquake</i> | |
| but a <i>w</i> of the dead | " | 39 | In that <i>w-e</i> , Waterloo! | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 133 |
| another stiller <i>w</i> of the dead | " | 70 | | <i>world-to-be</i> | |
| Fairer than aught in the <i>w</i> beside, | " | 73 | Who will embrace me in the <i>w-t-b</i> : | <i>En. Arden</i> | 894 |
| a hope for the <i>w</i> in the coming wars | " | III. vi. 11 | | <i>World-victor</i> | |
| in a weary <i>w</i> my one thing bright | " | 17 | The great <i>W-v's</i> victor | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 42 |
| whom the strong sons of the <i>w</i> despise; | <i>The Brook</i> | 3 | | <i>world-worn</i> | |
| in our sad <i>w's</i> best bloom | " | 218 | the <i>w-w</i> Dante grasp'd his song | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 135 |
| greatest sailor since our <i>w</i> began | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 86 | | <i>worm</i> | |
| raw <i>w</i> for the march of mind | " | 168 | Nothing but the small cold <i>w</i> | <i>A Dirge</i> | 9 |
| either babbling <i>w</i> of high or low | " | 182 | with a <i>w</i> I balk'd his fame. | <i>D. of F. Worm</i> | 155 |
| Tho' <i>w</i> on in myriad myriads roll | " | 262 | As ruthless as a baby with a <i>w</i> , | <i>Walk. to the M.</i> | 98 |
| nor moves the loud <i>w's</i> random mock | <i>Will</i> | 4 | every <i>w</i> beneath the moon | <i>Two Voices</i> | 178 |
| All the <i>w</i> wonder'd | <i>Lt. Brigade</i> | 31, 52 | men and horses pierced with <i>w's</i> | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 209 |
| like eclipse Darkening the <i>w</i> | <i>Ded. of Idylls</i> | 14 | That not a <i>w</i> is cloven in vain; | <i>In Mem.</i> | liii. 9 |
| <i>w's</i> loud whisper breaking into storm | <i>Enid</i> | 27 | whole weak race of venomous <i>w's</i> | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 46 |
| At catfils and at wrongers of the <i>w</i> | " | 96 | many rings (For he had many, poor <i>w</i>) | " | ii. 69 |
| they issued from the <i>w</i> of wood, | " | 238 | Wroth to be wroth at such a <i>w</i> , | <i>Enid</i> | 213 |
| of your bourg The murmur of the <i>w</i> ! | " | 277 | as the <i>w</i> draws in the wither'd leaf | " | 1481 |
| great wave that echoes round the <i>w</i> ; | " | 420 | cast him as a <i>w</i> upon the way: | <i>Guinevere</i> | 36 |
| Made a low splendour in the <i>w</i> , | " | 598 | Crown thyself, <i>w</i> , and worship thine | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 650 |
| thro' the feeble twilight of this <i>w</i> | " | 854 | a <i>w</i> is there in the lonely wood | <i>The Islet</i> | 34 |
| being he loved best in all the <i>w</i> , | " | 952 | for the life of the <i>w</i> or the fly? | <i>Wages</i> | 7 |
| gray dawn stole o'er the dewy <i>w</i> , | " | 1234 | No will push me down to the <i>w</i> , | <i>The Window</i> | 115 |
| Henceforth in all the <i>w</i> at anything, | " | 1497 | | <i>worm-canker'd</i> | |
| <i>w</i> will not believe a man repents | " | 1748 | Distill'd from some <i>w-c</i> homily; | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 6 |
| wise <i>w</i> of ours is mainly right | " | 1749 | | <i>worm-eaten</i> | |
| feet, that I have follow'd thro' the <i>w</i> | <i>Virgins</i> | 76 | So propt, <i>w-e</i> , ruinously old, | <i>En. Arden</i> | 694 |
| sweep me from my hold upon the <i>w</i> | " | 152 | | <i>wormwood</i> | |
| to learn themselves and all the <i>w</i> | " | 215 | where the meats became As <i>w</i> | <i>Elaine</i> | 740 |
| noble deeds, the flower of all the <i>w</i> | " | 263 | | <i>worm</i> | |
| I well believe that all about this <i>w</i> | " | 391 | Weeded and <i>w</i> the ancient thatch | <i>Mariana</i> | 7 |
| sum'd The <i>w</i> to peace again: | " | 489 | hearts <i>w</i> out by many wars | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 131 |
| brute <i>w</i> howling forced them into bonds | " | 594 | took it, and have <i>w</i> it, like a king: | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 33 |
| And touching other <i>w's</i> | " | 687 | of writers, and indeed <i>W</i> threadbare | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 49 |
| which now is this <i>w's</i> hugest | <i>Elaine</i> | 77 | Or while the patch was <i>w</i> ; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 64 |
| flower of all the west and all the <i>w</i> | " | 249 | Till now the dark was <i>w</i> , | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 69 |
| Hid from the wide <i>w's</i> rumour | " | 521 | winters of abeyance all <i>w</i> out, | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 420 |
| this and that other <i>w</i> Another <i>w</i> | " | | Till slowly <i>w</i> her earthly robe, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxiii. 33 |
| for the sick man: | " | 869 | died at Florence, quite <i>w</i> out, | <i>The Brook</i> | 3 |
| and to follow you thro' the <i>w</i> , | " | 935 | Which he has <i>w</i> so pure of blame, | <i>Ode on Well</i> | 72 |
| 'Nay, the <i>w</i> , the <i>w</i> , All ear and eye, | " | 930 | <i>W</i> by the feet that now were silent, | <i>Enid</i> | 321 |
| Lancelot and the Queen and all the <i>w</i> , | " | 1101 | it never yet was <i>w</i> , I trow: | " | 683 |
| might she follow me thro' the <i>w</i> , | " | 1306 | unwillingly have <i>w</i> My faded suit | " | 705 |
| hold thee with my life against the <i>w</i> , | <i>Guinevere</i> | 114 | on his cuirass <i>w</i> our Lady's Head | <i>Elaine</i> | 294 |
| together well might change the <i>w</i> , | " | 299 | <i>w</i> Favour of any lady in the lists— | " | 362, 472 |
| most disloyal friend in all the <i>w</i> , | " | 338 | When these have <i>w</i> their tokens: | " | 765 |
| What knowest thou of the <i>w</i> , | " | 341 | | <i>worm-out</i> | |
| 'To serve as model for the mighty <i>w</i> , | " | 462 | while the <i>w-o</i> clerk Brow-beats his desk | <i>To J. M. K.</i> | 11 |
| in that <i>w</i> where all are pure | " | 559 | | <i>worried</i> | |
| Let the <i>w</i> be; that is but of the <i>w</i> , | " | 622 | <i>W</i> his passive ear with petty wrongs | <i>En. Arden</i> | 349 |
| might I not have made of thy fair <i>w</i> , | " | 648 | | <i>worse</i> | |
| not to see the <i>w</i> —For pleasure? | <i>En. Arden</i> | 296 | ever <i>w</i> with growing time, | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 270 |
| slept across the summer of the <i>w</i> , | " | 527 | There is confusion <i>w</i> than death. | <i>Lotos-Es.</i> | 128 |
| passing thro' the summer <i>w</i> again | " | 530 | Is boundless better, boundless <i>w</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> | 27 |
| sea-haze and whelm'd the <i>w</i> in gray; | " | 673 | I fear to slide from bad to <i>w</i> , | " | 231 |
| beating up thro' all the bitter <i>w</i> , | " | 803 | the song Might have been <i>w</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 232 |
| half-allowing smiles for all the <i>w</i> , | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 120 | cold reverence <i>w</i> than she were dead | " | v. 89 |
| the <i>w</i> should ring of him | " | 395 | in sad experience <i>w</i> than death, | " | vii. 296 |
| fain had hale'd him out into the <i>w</i> , | " | 467 | would make Confusion <i>w</i> than death | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxxix. 19 |
| Against the desolations of the <i>w</i> | " | 634 | whether woman or man be the <i>w</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 75 |
| that were left to make a purer <i>w</i> — | " | 638 | Sick once, with a fear of <i>w</i> , | " | xix. 73 |
| blow these sacrifices thro' the <i>w</i> — | " | 758 | make men <i>w</i> by making my sin known? | <i>Elaine</i> | 1407 |
| our narrow <i>w</i> must canvass it: | " | 774 | laughingly Would hint at <i>w</i> in either. | <i>En. Arden</i> | 478 |
| left their memories a <i>w's</i> curse | " | 796 | if griefs Like his have <i>w</i> or better, | " | 742 |
| shuddering at the ruin of a <i>w</i> ; | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 30 | | <i>worse-confounded</i> | |
| 'What a <i>w</i> ! I thought, 'To live in!' | " | 92 | Babel, woman-built, And <i>w-c</i> : | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 467 |
| think that in our often-ransack'd <i>w</i> | " | 125 | | | |
| it cost me a <i>w</i> of woe, | <i>Grandmother</i> | 23 | | | |
| Here at the quiet limit of the <i>w</i> | <i>Tithonus</i> | 7 | | | |
| that dark <i>w</i> where I was born | " | 33 | | | |
| We knew the merry <i>w</i> was round, | <i>The Voyage</i> | 795 | | | |
| We loved the glories of the <i>w</i> , | " | 83 | | | |

CONCORDANCE TO

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|---------|---|---------------------------|-------|
| deck'd her out For w without end | <i>Princess</i> , vii. | 159 | Call'd him w to be loved | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 537 |
| with sweet observances And w, | <i>Enid</i> , . | 49 | 'I am not w ev'n to speak | <i>In Mem.</i> xxxvii. | 11 |
| And I will pay you w; | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 77 | And thou art w; full of power; | <i>Con.</i> | 37 |
| sole upon my pedestal Of w— | <i>Enid</i> , . | 728 | We are not w to live. | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 48 |
| my loyal w is allow'd Of all men: | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 111 | W of our gorgeous rites | <i>Ode on Weir</i> . | 93 |
| grant my w of it Words, | <i>Enid</i> , . | 1181 | w to be laid by thee: | <i>Enid</i> , . | 94 |
| It will be to your w, as my knight, | " | 1317 | not w ev'n to speak of him; | <i>Enid</i> , . | 190 |
| | <i>worship</i> (verb.) | | feeling that you felt me w trust, | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 183 |
| here come those that w me? | <i>St S. Stylites</i> | 123 | quest Assign'd to her not w of it, | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 821 |
| may w me without reproach; | <i>Enid</i> , . | 190 | Toward one more w of her— | " | 1310 |
| He w's your ideal; | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 38 | if what is w love Could bind him, | " | 1369 |
| And beasts themselves would w; | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 425 | you loved, for he was w love. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 712 |
| w her by years of noble deeds | <i>Guinevere</i> , . | 472 | | <i>wound</i> (s.) | |
| worm, and w thine own lusts! | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 650 | then, because his w was deep, | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 5 |
| w a gluttonous emperor-idiot. | <i>Boadicea</i> , . | 19 | I fear My w hath taken cold | " | 166 |
| | <i>worshipfully</i> . | | I will heal me of my grievous w, | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 264 |
| Sir Lavaine did well and w; | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 490 | refather'd o'er my w's. | " | 113 |
| | <i>worshipper</i> . | | Lifting his grim head from my w's | " | 255 |
| outlast thy Deity? Deity? nay, thy w's | <i>Lucretius</i> | 73 | save her dear lord whole from any w, | <i>Enid</i> , . | 894 |
| | <i>worship</i> . | | till she had lighted on his w, | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 1362 |
| w their own darkness as the Highest? | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 643 | cloaks the w's of loss with lies; | <i>Enid</i> , . | 667 |
| | <i>worst</i> . | | mine ancient w is hardly whole. | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 94 |
| never: here I brave the w: | <i>Ed. Morris</i> | 118 | Thø e stanch'd his w: | " | 519 |
| His w he kept, his best he gave | <i>'You might have won'</i> | 26 | who has come Despite the w he spoke of, | " | 565 |
| women's slander is the w, | <i>The Letters</i> | 34 | added w to w And ridd'n away to die | " | 566 |
| of her court The wildest and the w; | <i>Guinevere</i> , . | 30 | made the pretext of a hindering w | " | 581 |
| I hold that man the w of public foes | " | 508 | tho' he call'd his w a little hurt | " | 848 |
| W of the w were that man he that reigns! | " | 519 | Like flies that haunt a w, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 571 |
| deeds yet live, the w is yet to come. | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 307 | | <i>wound</i> (verb.) | |
| | <i>worth</i> (adj. and s.) | | as the boat-head w along | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , v. | 24 |
| If aught of ancient w be there | <i>To the Queen</i> | 12 | Past and Present, w in one, | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 197 |
| Old letters, breathing of her w, | <i>Mariana in the S.</i> | 62 | that my arms Were w about thee | <i>Enone</i> , . | 199 |
| Is w a hundred coats-of-arms | <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> | 16 | her hair w with white roses | <i>Pal. of Art</i> , . | 99 |
| To make him trust his modest w, | " | 46 | w Her looser hair in braid, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 154 |
| dust I honour and his living w; | <i>To J. S.</i> | 30 | w A scarf of orange round, | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 101 |
| Is three times to them all; | <i>Talking O.</i> | 72 | we w About the cliffs, the copses | " | 341 |
| I draw the veil from hidden w | <i>Day-Dm.</i> | 194 | into the lists they w Timorously; | " | vi. |
| I grow in w, and wit, and sense, | <i>Will W.ater.</i> | 41 | And mine in his was w, | <i>In Mem.</i> xciv. | 37 |
| most, of sterling w, is what | " | 175 | w Bare to the sun, | <i>Enid</i> , . | 321 |
| At half thy real w | " | 204 | and w the gateway horn | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 169 |
| song that pleased us from its w: | <i>'You might have won'</i> | 22 | | <i>wounded</i> . | |
| He loves me for my own true w, | <i>Lady Clare</i> | 11 | Of your great head—for he is w too— | <i>Princess</i> , vi. | 294 |
| 'O Lady Clare, you shame your w! | " | 66 | Whatever man lies w, friend or foe, | " | 316 |
| And all his worldly w for this, | <i>Sir M. and O. G.</i> | 4 | see my dear lord w in the strife, | <i>Enid</i> , . | 103 |
| we might make it w his while | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 182 | For those that might be w; | " | 1416 |
| two dear things are one of double w, | " | ii. | were himself nigh w to the death. | " | 1767 |
| we should find the land W seeing; | " | iii. | claw back, and w her own heart. | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 350 |
| all men grew to rate us at our w, | " | iv. | w gone sore w, and hath left his prize | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 529 |
| beauty in detail Made them w knowing; | " | 429 | W and wearied needs must be near. | " | 537 |
| a good wife, W winning | " | v. | he went sore w from the field: | " | 598 |
| is not Ida right? They w it? | " | 181 | w to the death that cannot die; | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 662 |
| What seem'd my w since I began | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 34 | Till himself was deadly w | <i>The Captain</i> | 63 |
| w my while to choose Of things all mortal | " | xxxiv. | | <i>wove</i> . | |
| I know transplanted human w | " | lxxxii. | beneath her marriage ring, W and unwove it, | <i>Enid</i> | 1109 |
| Whose life, whose thoughts were little w, | " | lxxxiv. | w coarse webs to snare her purity | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 780 |
| defying change To test his w; | " | xciv. | | <i>woven</i> . | |
| scarce have spent the w of one! | <i>Enid</i> , . | 1260 | has w its wavy bowers, | <i>May Queen</i> , i. | 29 |
| It is not w the keeping: let it go: | <i>Vivien</i> , . | 246 | music winding trembled, W in circles: | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 8 |
| gross heart Would reckon w the taking | " | 766 | A web is w across the sky, | <i>In Mem</i> iii. | 6 |
| a boon W half her realm, | <i>Elaine</i> , . | 73 | cobweb w across the cannon's throat | <i>Maud</i> , III. vi | 27 |
| they had been thrice their w | " | 1206 | | <i>wraith</i> . | |
| its W Was being Edith's, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 378 | O hollow w of dying fame, | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxii. | 13 |
| Warnt w nowt a haicre, | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 39 | The ghastly W of one that I know, | <i>Maud</i> , II. i. | 32 |
| ought that is w the knowing? | <i>1865-1866</i> | 5, 9 | | <i>wrangle</i> . | |
| | <i>worrier</i> . | | three gray linnets w for the seed: | <i>Guinevere</i> , . | 253 |
| many a w than I, would make him | <i>May Queen</i> , iii. | 46 | | <i>wrangled</i> . | |
| I find him w to be loved, | <i>In Mem. Pro.</i> | 40 | And still they strove and w: | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 222 |
| 'Forbear: there is a w,' | <i>Enid</i> , . | 550 | | <i>wranglest</i> . | |
| | <i>worthiest</i> . | | Wooest not, nor vainly w; | <i>Madeline</i> , . | 38 |
| of those halves You w; | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 442 | | <i>wrap</i> . | |
| follow up the w till he die: | " | 446 | When a blanket w's the day | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 80 |
| | <i>worthy</i> . | | In words, like weeds, I'll w me o'er | <i>In Mem.</i> v. | 9 |
| w of the golden prime | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 98, 142 | | <i>wrapt</i> . | |
| W a Roman spouse | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 164 | I w his body in the sheet, | <i>The Sisters</i> | 24 |
| a precious thing, one w note | <i>M. d'Arthur</i> | 89 | W in dense cloud from base to cope. | <i>Two Voices</i> | 186 |
| it will be w of the two. | <i>Lockley H.</i> | 92 | These things are w in doubt and dread, | " | 265 |

- Pitiful sight, *w* in a soldier's cloak, *Princess*, v. 53
 Thy roots are *w* about the bones. *In Mem.* ii. 4
w thee formless in the fold, " *xxii.* 15
W in a cloak, as I saw him, *Maud*, I. i. 59
W in drifts of lurid smoke, " *II.* iv. 66
 brought a mantle down and *w* her in it *Enid* . 824
 nor sought, *W* in her grief, for house *Guinevere* . 147
- wrath.*
 No sword Of *w* her right arm whir'd *The Poet* . 54
 replied King Arthur, much in *w* : *M. d. Arthur* 118
 like a rising moon, Inflamed with *w* *Princess*, i. 59
 chew'd The thrice-turn d cud of *w* " 65
 heated thro' and thro' with *w* and love, " *iv.* 145
 The *w* I nursed against the *w* : " *v.* 427
 The *w* that garners in my heart ; *In Mem.* lxxxii. 14
 like a man in *w* the heart " *xxiii.* 15
 just *w* shall be wreak'd on a giant liar : *Maud*, III. vi. 45
 And then we met in *w* and wrong, *The Letters* 11
 loosed in words of sudden fire the *w* *Enid* . 955
 Another, flying from the *w* of Doom " 1379
 Vivien answer'd smiling as in *w* : *Vivien* . 376
 Vivien answer'd frowning yet in *w* : " 618
 all in *w* he got to horse and went ; *Elaine* . 562
 (Sea was her *w*, yet working after storm " 1300
 The *w* which forced my thoughts *Guinevere* . 533
 flooded with the helpless *w* of tears, *En. Arden* . 32
 would she glide between your *w*'s, *Aylmer's F.* 706
 A rushing tempest of the *w* of God *sun* go down upon your *w*, " *Sea Dreams* 44
 Secret *w* like smother'd fuel " *The Captain* 15
 Shame'd and *w* his heart confounded, " 61
 Except his *w* were wreaked on wretched *Lucretius* 128
- wrathful.*
 be not *w* with your maid : " *Vivien* . 230
w that a stranger knight Should do *Elaine* . 467
 She brook'd it not ; but *w*, petulant *Lucretius* . 14
- wreak.*
 I remain on whom to *w* your rage *Princess*, iv. 337
 I *w* The wrath that garners " *In Mem.* lxxxii. 134
- wreak'd.*
w shall be *w* on a giant liar ; *Maud*, III. vi. 45
w were *w* on wretched man, *Lucretius* . 128
- wreakth.*
 thro' the *w*'s of floating dark upcurl'd *The Poet* . 35
 Lit light in *w*'s and anadems " *Pal. of Art* 186
 made a little *w* of all the flowers *Dora* . 80
 The *w* of flowers fell At Dora's feet " 100
 In *w* about her hair " *Talking O.* 288
 The woodbine *w*'s that bind her, *Amphion* . 34
 In her right a civic *w*, " *Vision of Sin* 137
 lapt in *w*'s of glowworm light *Princess*, iv. 415
 'for this wild *w* of air " *v.* 308
 thousand *w*'s of dangling water-smoke " *vii.* 198
 one *w* more for Use and Wont, " *In Mem.* xxix. 11
 head hath miss'd an earthly *w* : " *lxxii.* 6
 any *w* that man can weave him " *Ode on Well.* 277
 when the *w* of March has blossom'd To *F. D. Maurice* 43
 A *w* of airy dancers hand-in-hand *Guinevere* . 259
- wreathe.*
 The fancy's tenderest eddy *w* " *In Mem.* xlviii. 6
- wreathen.*
 the sculptured ornament That *w* round it *Vivien* . 585
- wreck* (s.)
 on some wild shore with ribs of *w* *Princess*, v. 141
 in that night of sudden ruin and *w* *En. Arden* . 565
 no gladlier does the stranded *w* " 829
 his voyage, His *w*, his lonely life, " 86-
 battle, bold adventure, dungeon, *w*, *Aylmer's F.* 1
 father suddenly cried, 'A *w*, a *w* !' *Sea Dreams* 59
 My father *w*'s of death and *w*, " *Sailor Boy* . 19
- wreck* (verb.)
 sought 'at to *w* my mortal ark " *Two Voices* 389
w itself without the pilot's guilt, " *Aylmer's F.* 716
- wreck'd.*
W on a reef of visionary gold. " *Sea Dreams* 135
- wren.*
 eagles not be eagles ? *w*'s be *w*'s ? *Princess* . 37
 Tits, *w*'s, and all wing'd nothings " *Enid* . 275
 you my *w* with a crown of gold, " *The Window* 80
 You my Queen of the *w*'s " 81-2
 I'll be the King of the Queen of the *w*'s " 84
 The fire-crown'd King of the *w*'s " 151
 Like the king of the *w*'s with a crown " 159
- wrenching.*
W it backward into his : " *Lucretius* . 218
- wrestle.*
 strive and *w* with thee till I die : " *St. S. Stylites* 117
 ever seem'd to *w* with burlesque " *Princess*, *Con.* 16
- wrestled.*
W with wandering Israel 'Clear-headed friend' 26
- wretched.*
 May God make me more *w* : " *Maud*, I. xix. 94
- wring.*
 take the goose, and *w* her throat, *The Goose* . 31
- wrinkle.*
 The busy *w*'s round his eyes ? " *Miller's D.* 4
 A million *w*'s carved his skin ; " *Pal. of Art* 138
 Whose *w*'s gather'd on his face, " *Two Voices* 329
 Sown in a *w* of the monstrous hill, *Will* . 19
- wrist.*
 a touch Came round my *w*, " *Princess*, *vii.* 123
 The *w* is parted from the hand that waved, *Vivien* 401
- writ.*
W in a language that has long gone by, *Vivien* 524
 which being *w* And folded, " *Elaine* 1103
- write.*
 To make me *w* my random rhymes. *Will Water.* 13
 One *w*'s, that 'Other friends remain *In Mem.* vi. 1
 Besought Lavaine to *w* as she devised *Elaine* 1097
 you shall *w*, and not to her, but me : *Aylmer's F.* 310
 'IV to me ! They loved me, " 422
 Shall I *w* to her ? shall I go ? " *The Window* 90
- writer.*
 Seem but the theme of *w*'s " *Ed. Morris* 48
 Old *w*'s push'd the happy season back *Golden Year* 65
- writhed.*
W toward him, slid up his knee *Vivien* . 88
 down his robe the Dragon *w* in gold *Elaine* . 434
 great King's couch, and *w* upon it, " 607
- writhing.*
 read *W* a letter from his child, " *Aylmer's F.* 617
w barbarous lineaments, " *Boldicea* . 74
- written.*
w that my race Hew'd Ammon, " *D. of F. Wom.* 237
 And something *w*, something thought *In Mem.* vi. 20
 'You have the book : the charm is *w* in it : *Vivien* 502
w as she found Or made occasion *Aylmer's F.* 477
 And Willy's wife has *w* : " *Grandmother* 3, 105
- wrote.*
 Summon I reckons 'ull 'a to *w* " *N. Farmer* 57
- wrong* (adj. and s.)
 lamentation and an ancient tale of *w* *Lotos-E's.* 163
 sounds of insult, shame, and *w*, " *D. of F. Wom.* 19
 was *w* to cross his father thus : " *Dora* . 145
 His nerves were *w*, " *Walk. to the M.* 95
 fearing they should do me *w* : " *Locksley H.* 29
 we, that prate Of rights and *w*'s, " *Godiva* . 8
 seem'd no room for sense of *w*, " *Two Voices* 456
 For am I right, or am I *w*, " *Day-Dm.* 241-5
 all the groves from fear of *w* : " *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
 What ! I am not all as *w* " *Vision of Sin* 197
 little sense of *w* had touch'd her face *Princess*, *Pro.* 213
 on her palms and folded up from *w*, " *iv.* 269
 Came all in haste to hinder *w* " 382
 yet human, whatso'er your *w*'s " 405
 caught within the record of her *w*'s " *v.* 123
 half-right talking of her *w*'s ; " 137
 rights or *w*'s like pothebs in the street " 275
 ourselves are full Of social *w* ; " *Con.* 73

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|---|----------------------------|-------|---|------------------------------|-------|
| Nor human frailty do me w | <i>In Mem.</i> li. | 8 | She w her people lasting good | <i>To the Queen</i> | 24 |
| w do him w To sing so wildly | " lvi. | 3 | w Two spirits to one equal mind | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 235 |
| Drugg down the blindfold sense of w | " lxx. | 7 | So w, they will not fail | <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 148 |
| 'Thou dost expectant nature w | " lxxii. | 3 | The airy hand confusion w | " | 226 |
| Bewail'd their lot : I did them w | " cii. | 46 | by degrees to fullness w, 'You ask me, why,' etc. | <i>14</i> | |
| revenge too deep for a transient w | <i>Maud.</i> I iii. | 5 | W by the lonely maiden of the Lake, <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | 104 | |
| would not do herself this great w | " x. | 57 | Nine years she w it | " | 105 |
| true life to fight with mortal w s. | " xviii. | 54 | w by prayer Than this world dreams of | " | 247 |
| Or to say 'forgivethe w' | " II. iv. | 86 | napkin w with hoise and hound. | <i>Audley Ct.</i> | 20 |
| peace that was full of w's and shames. | " III. vi. | 40 | may be I have w some miracles | <i>S. S. Stylites</i> | 134 |
| 'Would I—was it w?' | <i>The Brook</i> | 111 | toil'd, and w, and thought with me— | <i>Ulysses</i> | 46 |
| then we met in wrath and w | <i>The Letters</i> | 11 | So variously seem'd all things w, | <i>Two Voices</i> | 457 |
| public w be crumbled into dust | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 167 | dream of that, 'I a-k'd ' Which w us Princess, | iii. | 281 |
| He suffers, but he cannot suffer w | <i>Will</i> | 3 | our device ; w to the life ; | " | 286 |
| glory was, redressing human w | <i>Ded. of Idyls</i> | 8 | A tent of satin, elaborately w | " | 330 |
| noble hearts who see but acts of w | <i>Enid</i> | 438 | with whom the bell-mouth'd glass had w | iv. | 137 |
| each had suffer'd some exceeding w | " | 885 | kind of shame within me w | " | 176 |
| smoulder'd w that burnt him all within | " | 956 | wherein were w Two grand designs ; | vii. | 106 |
| that dead man : Done you more w | " | 1584 | know no more than I who w | <i>In Mem.</i> vi. | 17 |
| let foul w stagnate and be, | " | 1739 | w With human hands the creed | " xxxvi. | 9 |
| which for bribe had wink'd at w, | " | 1787 | out of painful phases w | " lxi. | 6 |
| Once for w done you by confusion, <i>Vivien</i> | " | 156 | Cloud-towers by ghostly masons w, | " lxi. | 5 |
| yourself have own'd you did me w | " | 165 | Is w with tumult of acclaim | " lxxiv. | 20 |
| ride abroad redressing human w's! | " | 543 | The grief my loss in him had w, | " lxxix. | 6 |
| many a year have done despite and w <i>Elaine</i> | 1203 | | changes w on form and face ; | " lxxxi. | 2 |
| prossow done redress'd a random w <i>Guncwerc</i> | 456 | | Her lavish mission richly w, | " lxxxiii. | 34 |
| ride abroad redressing human w's, | " | 468 | Whatever change the years have w | " lxxxix. | 22 |
| I was w. I am always bound to you <i>En. Arden</i> | 446 | | what was it else within me w | <i>Maud.</i> I. vi. | 81 |
| to chafe as at a personal w. | " | 471 | W, till he crept from a gutted mine | " x. | 9 |
| if he did that w you charge him with <i>Sea Dream</i> | 268 | | W for his house an irredeemable woe | " II. i. | 22 |
| He can do no more w: | " | 299 | Let the sound of those he w for | <i>Ode on Well.</i> | 10 |
| Doeth grievous w | <i>The Captain</i> | 2 | he with those deep voices w, | " | 67 |
| fame in song has done him much w <i>Spiteful Let.</i> | 3 | | Themselves had w on many an innocent <i>Enid</i> | 1027 | |
| to struggle, to right the w— | <i>Wages</i> | 3 | schemed and w Until I overturn'd him | " | 1077 |
| | | | w too long with delegated hands, | " | 1741 |
| wrong (verb.) | | | work of Edlyn w upon himself | " | 1760 |
| you w him more than I That struck <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 226 | | fain have w upon his cloudy mood <i>Vivien</i> | " | 12 |
| She w's herself, her sex, and me, | " v. | 113 | which if any w on any one | " | 55 |
| You w yourselves—the woman is so hard | " vi. | 205 | man so w on ever seem'd to lie | " | 57 |
| I w the grave with fears untrue | <i>In Mem.</i> I. | 0 | see but him who w the charm | " | 61 |
| you w your beauty, believe it, | <i>Maud.</i> I. iv. | 17 | those who w it first, The wrist is parted | " | 400 |
| he that w's his friend W's himself | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 168 | charm, which being to upon the Queen | " | 434 |
| | | | save the King, who w the charm, | " | 493 |
| wrong'd | | | of the horrid foulness that he w, | " | 598 |
| w and lied and thwarted us— | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 519 | w upon his mood and hugg'd him | " | 797 |
| judge their cause from her That w | " vii. | 221 | gold and azure !' which was w Thereafter <i>Elaine</i> | 1335 | |
| How had I w you ? surely you are w <i>Vivien</i> | 137 | | grace and power, W as a charm | <i>Guncwerc</i> | 143 |
| he never w his bride. | " | 579 | Hath w confusion in the Table Round | " | 218 |
| A virtuous gentlewoman deeply w, | " | 760 | thro' flesh hath w into my life | " | 554 |
| | | | w the ruin of my lord the King, | " | 681 |
| wronger. | | | w To make the boatmen fishing-nets <i>En. Arden</i> | 815 | |
| At caitiffs and at w's of the world. <i>Enid</i> | 96 | | her counsel all had w About them <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 151 | |
| | | | w Such waste and havoc | " | 639 |
| wroth. | | | wrong. | | |
| round about the prow she w | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , iv. | 8 | Daintily she shriek'd and w it. | <i>Princess, Pro.</i> | 174 |
| W' Mene, mene, and divided quite <i>Pal. of Art</i> | 227 | | at his hand, and w it passionately. <i>En. Arden</i> | 325 | |
| Dropt on the letters as I w | <i>To J. S.</i> | 56 | | | |
| I w I know not what. | " | 57 | Wye. | | |
| have that song which Leonard w : <i>Golden Year</i> | 1 | | And hushes half the babbling W, <i>In Mem.</i> xix. | 7 | |
| Then I took a pencil, and w | <i>Ed. Gray</i> | 25 | The W is hush'd nor moved along | " | 9 |
| then, Sir, awful odds she wrote | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 137 | | | |
| sat down and w, In such a hand | " | 232 | wyvern | | |
| Then he w The letter she devised ; <i>Elaine</i> | 1102 | | blazing w weathercock'd the spire, <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 17 | |
| tho' Averill w And bad him. | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 543 | Burst his own w on the seal | " | 516 |
| first w satire, with no pity in it | <i>Sea Dreams</i> | 197 | | | |
| take this and pray that he Who w it A <i>Dedication</i> | 5 | | | | |
| | | | X | | |
| | | | Xanthus. | | |
| | | | between the ships and steam of X <i>Spec. of Iliad</i> | 18 | |
| | | | Y | | |
| | | | yallo. | | |
| Then the old man Was w, | <i>Dora</i> | 23 | Says that I moant 'a naw moor y: <i>N. Farmer</i> , | 3 | |
| Weakness to be w with weakness! <i>Locksley H.</i> | 149 | | Git ma my y | " 4, 36, 68 | |
| perforce He yielded, w and red, | <i>Princess</i> , v. | 348 | I've ed my point o' y ivry noight. | " | 7 |
| A third is w, 'Is this an hour | <i>In Mem.</i> xxi. | 157 | an' doesen bring ma the y! | " | 65 |
| W to be w at such a worm | <i>Enid</i> | 213 | | | |
| my new mother, be not w or grieved | " | 779 | Yabok. | | |
| be he w to slaying me, | " | 916 | Past Y brook | <i>'Clear-headed friend'</i> | 27 |
| w the more That she coul'd speak | " | 961 | | | |
| damsel then W at a lover's loss? <i>Vivien</i> | 457 | | gard. | | |
| W at himself: not willing to be known <i>Elaine</i> | 160 | | and his hair A y behind. | <i>Godiva</i> | 19 |
| W that the king's command to rally forth | " | 559 | Only a y beneath the street | <i>Maud.</i> II. v. | 7 |
| W but all in awe, For twenty strokes | " | 715 | | | |
| Fret not yourself, dear brother, nor be w, | 1068 | | | | |
| Sullen, defiant, puting, w, | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 492 | | | |

| | yardwand. | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|--|---|-------------------------|-------|---|----------------------------|-------|
| but with his cheating y, home.— | <i>yawled.</i> | <i>Maud</i> , I. i. | 52 | And in the long Harmonious y's | <i>In Mem.</i> xliii. | 9 |
| yelp'd the cur, and y the cat; | <i>yawn.</i> | <i>The Goose</i> . | 33 | And those five y's its richest field. | " xlv. | 12 |
| Heaven opens inward, chasms y, | <i>yawned.</i> | <i>Two Voices</i> 304 | | What record ? not the sinless y's | " li. | 11 |
| The black earth y's | <i>yawning.</i> | <i>Ode on Well.</i> 269 | | so much hope for y's to come, | " lviii. | 14 |
| y, and rubb'd his face, and spoke, | <i>yawning.</i> | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . | 151 | And o'er the number of thy y's. | " lxvi. | 8 |
| Hither came Cyril, and y, | <i>yawning.</i> | <i>Princess</i> , iii. | 108 | More y's had made me love thee more. | " lxxx. | 6 |
| loike a buzzard-clock ower my y, | <i>yawned.</i> | <i>N. Farmer</i> 18 | | The all-assuming months and y's | " lxxxiv. | 87 |
| Because they are the earliest of the y | <i>year</i> (see <i>Old Year, New Year.</i>) | <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 27 | | A friendship for the y's to come. | " 80 | |
| flowing from The illimitable y's | " | " 42 | | The primrose of the later y, | " 119 | |
| haunts the y's last hours | <i>'A spirit haunts,' etc.</i> | " 20 | | Whatever change the y's have wrought | " lxxxix. | |
| And the y's last rose | " | " 21 | | The hope of unaccomplish'd y's | " xc. | |
| hangs before her all the y, | <i>L. of Shalott</i> , ii. 11 | " 11 | | A fact within the coming y; | " xci. | |
| Many a chance the y's beget | <i>Miller's D.</i> 206 | " 206 | | that glad y which once had been, | " xciv. | |
| Untouch'd with any shade of y's | " | " 219 | | She keeps the gift of y's before, | " xcvi. | 25 |
| so three y's She prosper'd : | <i>Pal. of Art</i> 217 | " 217 | | The y is dying in the night ; | " cv. | 3 |
| when four y's were wholly finished | " | " 289 | | The y is going, let him go ; | " 7 | |
| of all the y the maddest merriest | <i>May Queen</i> , i. 43 | " 43 | | Ring in the thousand y's of peace. | " 28 | |
| The good old y, the dear old time | " | " 6 | | Thro' all the y's of April blood ; | " cviii. | 12 |
| I remember, rose the morning of the y ! | " | " 3 | | The men of rathe and riper y's | " cix. | 2 |
| what is mingled with past y's | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 282 | " 282 | | meets the y, and gives and takes | " cxv. | 3 |
| A jollier y we shall not see | <i>D. of the O. Year</i> 20 | " 20 | | A cry above the conquer'd y's | " cxix. | 7 |
| Two y's his chair is seen Empty | <i>To Y. S.</i> 22 | " 22 | | number'd o'er Some thrice three y's | " Con. | 10 |
| wisdom of a thousand y's (<i>'Ould sat Freedom,' etc.</i>) | " | " 18 | | stay for a y who has gone for a week | <i>Maud</i> , l. xvi. | 6 |
| main-currents draw the y's : <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | " | " 21 | | To me, her friend of the y's before ; | " xix. | 64 |
| The Spirit of the y's to come | " | " 55 | | For y's, a measureless ill. For y's, for | " li. ii. | 49 |
| days darken round me, and the y's, <i>M. d. Arthur</i> | " | " 237 | | mood is chang'd, for it fell at a time of y's | " lli. vi. | 4 |
| at that time of y The lusty bird | " | " 10 | | Many and many a happy y. | <i>To F. D. Maurice</i> 48 | |
| Call'd to me from the y's to come | <i>Gardener's D.</i> 176 | " 176 | | Thro' all this tract of y's Wearing | <i>Ped. of Idylls</i> 33 | |
| with each The y increased. | " | " 195 | | I these two y's past have won it | <i>Enid</i> . | 554 |
| The daughters of the y. One after one, | " | " 195 | | three sad y's ago, That night of fire | " 633 | |
| for these five y's So full a harvest | <i>Dora</i> . | " 163 | | Her suitor in old y's before Gerard, | " 1125 | |
| as y's Went forward, Mary took | " | " 10 | | if you love me as in former y's, | " 1204 | |
| wild, fresh, three quarters of a y. | <i>Ed. Morris</i> 2 | " 2 | | one y gone, and on returning found | <i>Vivien</i> . | 558 |
| That show the y is turn'd | <i>Talking O.</i> 176 | " 176 | | this cut is fresh ; That ten y's back | <i>Elaine</i> . | 22 |
| thro' Love, and greater than thy y's | <i>Love and Duty</i> 2 | " 2 | | by nine y's proof we needs must learn | " 63 | |
| onward, leading up the golden y (rep.) | <i>Golden Year</i> 26 | " 26 | | eight y's past, eight joists had been, | " 68 | |
| This same grand y is ever at the doors. | " | " 73 | | Lancelot won the diamond of the y, | " 69 | |
| to such length of y's should come. | <i>Locksley H.</i> 67 | " 67 | | marr'd, of more than twice her y's, | " 257 | |
| never, whisper'd by the phantom y's | " | " 83 | | This many a y have done despite | " 1203 | |
| excitement that the coming y's would | " | " 184 | | not to love again ; Not at my y's, | " 1287 | |
| Better fifty y's of Europe | " | " 67 | | worship her by y's of noble deeds, | <i>Gum.</i> | 472 |
| fatal byword of all y's to come, | <i>Godiva</i> . | " 52 | | months will add themselves and make thy's, | " 618 | |
| I said : 'The y's with change advance ; | <i>Two Voices</i> 52 | " 52 | | The y's will roll into the century | " 619 | |
| I said 'That all the y's invent ; | " | " 73 | | ran the y's, seven happy y's (rep.) | <i>En. Arden</i> . | 81 |
| I found him when my y's were few ; | " | " 271 | | ten y's, Since Enoch left his hearth | " 356 | |
| is not our first y forgot ? | " | " 368 | | after all these sad uncertain y's, | " 412 | |
| Of lose whole y's of darker mind | " | " 372 | | Wait a y, a y is not so long : | " 429 | |
| The varying y with blade and sheaf | <i>Day-Dm.</i> . | " 21 | | Surely I shall be wiser in a y : | " 430 | |
| all that else the y's will show | " | " 225 | | Will you not bide your y (rep.) | " 435 | |
| And y's of cultivation, | <i>Amphion</i> . | " 98 | | 'Is it a y ?' she ask'd. | " 455 | |
| Or this first snowdrop of the y | <i>St. Agnes' Eve</i> 11 | " 11 | | half-another y had slept away. | " 468 | |
| So fares it since the y's began, | <i>Will Water.</i> 169 | " 169 | | In those far-off seven happy y's | " 822 | |
| Then, in the boyhood of the y | <i>Sir L. and O. G.</i> 19 | " 19 | | as the y Roll'd itself round again | " 822 | |
| Change, reverting to the y's | <i>Vision of Sin</i> 159 | " 159 | | have borne it with me all these y's, | " 382 | |
| When the y's have died away. | <i>Poe's Song</i> 16 | " 16 | | partridge-breeders of a thousand y's | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 382 |
| with a bootless calf At eight y's old ; | <i>Princess</i> , l. 34 | " 34 | | y's which are not Time's Had blasted him | " 814 | |
| the y in which our olives fail'd | " | " 124 | | the shallow cares of fifty y's | <i>Sea Dreams</i> 77 | |
| the child We lost in other y's | " | " 256 | | a dozen y's Of dust and deskwork | " 77 | |
| May beat admission in a thousand y's | " | " 139 | | Seventy y's ago, my darling (rep.) | <i>Grandmother</i> 24, 56 | |
| giants living, each, a thousand y's, | " | " 252 | | in a hundred y's it 'ill all be the same | " 47 | |
| great y of equal mights and rights | " | " 56 | | we had many a happy y ; | " 75 | |
| Six thousand y's of fear have made you | " | " 486 | | And that was ten y's back, or more | " 75 | |
| desecrated shrine, the trampled y, | " | " 121 | | two and thirty y's were a mist | <i>V. of Canterbury</i> 66 | |
| Rose a nurse of ninety y's, | " | " 544 | | y's have wander'd by | " 66 | |
| Dames and heroines of the golden y | " | " 48 | | His beauty still with his y's increased | <i>The Victim</i> 35 | |
| in the long y's liker must they grow ; | " | " 263 | | Here, it is here—the close of the y. | <i>Spiteful Let.</i> 1 | |
| welcome for the y To follow. | " | " 95 | | I said 'O y's that meet in tears. | " 1865-1866 | |
| who shall so forecast the y's | <i>In Mem.</i> i. | " 5 | | Gone till the end of the y | <i>The Window</i> 36 | |
| touch thy thousand y's of gloom : | " | " 12 | | bitten the heel of the going y. | " 48 | |
| Some pleasure from thine early y's | " | " 12 | | Ay is life for a hundred y's | " 114 | |
| Come, Time, and teach me, many y's, | " | " 13 | | ● y hence, a y hence. | " 166 | |
| Thro' four sweet y's arose and fell, | " | " 3 | | | | |
| | | | | swift souls that y for light, | <i>Two Voices</i> 67 | |
| | | | | y to breathe the airs of Heaven | <i>Sir Galahad</i> 63 | |
| | | | | A part of stillness, y's to speak | <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxiv. | 78 |
| | | | | y still more to prove you mine, | <i>Widdie</i> . | 177 |
| | | | | and y to hurry precipitously | <i>Abdica</i> . | 58 |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | y towards William ; but the youth | <i>Dora</i> . | 6 |
| | | | | while still I y for human praise. | <i>Two Voices</i> 123 | |

| | FORM. | LINE. | | FORM. | LINE. |
|--|-------|-------|--|-------|-------|
| <i>y</i> To hear her weeping by his grave? <i>In Mem.</i> xxxi. 3 | | | In the <i>y-w</i> black as night, . . . <i>Oriana</i> . . . 19 | | |
| <i>y</i> to burst the folded gloom, . . . <i>cxli.</i> 3 | | | | | |
| <i>y</i> to make complete The tale of diamonds <i>Elaine</i> 91 | | | | | |
| <i>Enoch y</i> to see her face again; . . . <i>En. Arden</i> 718 | | | | | |
| in her heart she <i>y</i> incessantly . . . 867 | | | | | |
| <i>Y</i> after by the wisest of the wise . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . 263 | | | | | |
| <i>yearning.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>y</i> 's that can never be express . . . <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> 283 | | | | | |
| <i>Y</i> to mix himself with Life, 'Love thou thy land' 56 | | | | | |
| Gave utterance by the <i>y</i> of an eye, <i>Love and Duty</i> 61 | | | | | |
| this gray spirit <i>y</i> in desire . . . <i>Ulysses</i> . 30 | | | | | |
| <i>Y</i> for the large excitement . . . <i>Locksley H.</i> 111 | | | | | |
| Some <i>y</i> toward the lamps of night . . . <i>Two Voices</i> 363 | | | | | |
| barren faith, And vacant <i>y</i> . . . <i>In Mem.</i> cvii. 6 | | | | | |
| Less <i>y</i> toward the friendship fled, . . . <i>cxv.</i> 15 | | | | | |
| team Which love thee, <i>y</i> for thy yoke, <i>Titonus</i> 40 | | | | | |
| A nobler <i>y</i> never broke her rest . . . <i>Coquette</i> , ii. 2 | | | | | |
| <i>yell.</i> | | | | | |
| rings to the <i>y</i> of the trampled wife <i>Maud</i> , I. i. 38 | | | | | |
| <i>yell'd.</i> | | | | | |
| score of pugs And poodles <i>y</i> within, <i>Ed. Morris</i> 120 | | | | | |
| they made a halt: The horses <i>y</i> ; . . . <i>F.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>Y</i> and shriek'd between her daughters <i>Boadicea</i> 6, 72 | | | | | |
| <i>y</i> as when the winds of winter . . . " 77 | | | | | |
| <i>y</i> and round me drove <i>In narrow-</i> | | | | | |
| ing circles till I again . . . <i>Lucretius</i> . 56 | | | | | |
| <i>yelling.</i> | | | | | |
| fled <i>Y</i> as from a spectre, . . . <i>Enid</i> . 1581 | | | | | |
| <i>yellow.</i> | | | | | |
| Shot over with purple, and green, and <i>y. Dying Swan</i> 20 | | | | | |
| turning <i>y</i> Falls, and floats adown the air <i>Lotus-E's</i> 75 | | | | | |
| <i>yellow-banded.</i> | | | | | |
| Or the <i>y-b</i> bees . . . <i>Eleonore</i> . 22 | | | | | |
| <i>yellow-ringed.</i> | | | | | |
| haled the <i>y-r</i> Britones— . . . <i>Boadicea</i> . 55 | | | | | |
| <i>yellow-throated.</i> | | | | | |
| And <i>y-t</i> nestling in the nest. . . <i>Elaine</i> | | | | | |
| <i>yelp</i> (s.) | | | | | |
| With inward <i>y</i> and restless forefoot <i>Lucretius</i> . 45 | | | | | |
| <i>yelp</i> (verb.) | | | | | |
| wild Lean-headed Eagles <i>y</i> alone, <i>Princess</i> , vii. 196 | | | | | |
| <i>yelp'd.</i> | | | | | |
| <i>y</i> the cur, and yawl'd the cat, . . . <i>The Goose</i> . 33 | | | | | |
| <i>yeoman.</i> | | | | | |
| let the foolish <i>y</i> go. . . <i>L. C. V. de Vere</i> 72 | | | | | |
| mockery to the <i>yeomen</i> over ale, . . . <i>Aylmer's F.</i> 497 | | | | | |
| <i>yes.</i> | | | | | |
| When the happy <i>Y</i> Falsters from her <i>Maud</i> , I. xvii. 9 | | | | | |
| <i>yesterday.</i> | | | | | |
| And now, As tho' 'twere <i>y</i> , . . . <i>Gardener's D.</i> 81 | | | | | |
| 'Where were you <i>y</i> ? Whose child is that? <i>Dora</i> . 85 | | | | | |
| <i>yesternight.</i> | | | | | |
| the gloom of <i>y</i> On the white day; <i>Ode to Mem.</i> 9 | | | | | |
| <i>yet-loved.</i> | | | | | |
| the <i>y-l</i> sire would make Confusion <i>In Mem.</i> lxxxix. 18 | | | | | |
| <i>yet-unblazon'd.</i> | | | | | |
| Returning brought the <i>y-n</i> shield, <i>Elaine</i> . 378 | | | | | |
| <i>yew.</i> | | | | | |
| Death, walking all alone beneath a <i>y</i> , <i>Love and Death</i> 5 | | | | | |
| darkness in the village <i>y</i> , . . . <i>Two Voices</i> . 273 | | | | | |
| Came <i>y's</i> , a dismal 'coterie'; . . . <i>Amphion</i> . 42 | | | | | |
| Sick for the hollies and the <i>y's</i> of . . . <i>Princess, Pro.</i> 185 | | | | | |
| Old <i>Y</i> , which graspest at the stones <i>In Mem.</i> ii. 8 | | | | | |
| Before the mouldering of a <i>y</i> ; . . . <i>lxxv.</i> 8 | | | | | |
| A black <i>y</i> gloom'd the stagnant air, <i>The Letters</i> 2 | | | | | |
| oft they met among the garden <i>y's</i> , <i>Elaine</i> . 642 | | | | | |
| found her in among the garden <i>y's</i> , . . . 919 | | | | | |
| to whom thro' those black walls of <i>y</i> . . . 964 | | | | | |
| Up by the wall, behind the <i>y</i> ; . . . <i>En. Arden</i> . 740 | | | | | |
| <i>yewtree.</i> | | | | | |
| Up higher with the <i>y</i> by it, . . . <i>Walk. to the M. g</i> | | | | | |
| throve an ancient evergreen, A <i>y</i> . <i>En. Arden</i> . 737 | | | | | |

| | POEM. | LINE. | | POEM. | LINE. |
|---|-----------------------------|------------|---|------------------------|------------|
| a sight to make an old man y. | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 140 | to keep them mine But y and love ; | <i>Vivien</i> | 398 |
| than should be for one so y. | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 21 | omitting gayer y For one so old, | " | 776 |
| What is loathsome to the y. | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 157 | the sweet and sudden passion of y | <i>Elaine</i> | 282 |
| being y, he changed himself. | <i>Enid</i> | 593 | not love : but love's first flash in y, | " | 945 |
| 'Tis I am, yet would I do my best. | <i>Elaine</i> | 222 | at my years, however it hold in y, | " | 1288 |
| devil's leaps, and poisons half the y | <i>Guinevere</i> | 518 | her love Was but the flash of y, | " | 1308 |
| Have all his pretty y ones educated | <i>En Arden</i> | 146 | his full tide of y Broke | <i>Aylmer's F.</i> | 115 |
| I wonder he went so y. | <i>Grandmother</i> | 14 | dwell in presence of immortal y, | <i>Tithonus</i> | 21 |
| 'O boy tho' thou art y and proud, | <i>Sailor Boy</i> | 7 | Immortal age, beside immortal y, | " | 22 |
| <i>younger.</i> | | | <i>youth</i> (young man.) | | |
| Lady Psyche, y, not so wise. | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 297 | yearn'd towards William ; but the y, | <i>Dora</i> | 6 |
| Lavaine, my y here, He is so full | <i>Elaine</i> | 202 | A y came riding toward a palace-gate | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 2 |
| let the y and unskill'd go by. | " | 1352 | of her brethren y's of puissance | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 36 |
| all the y ones with jubilant cries | <i>En Arden</i> | 374 | y who scour'd His master's armour ; | <i>Enid</i> | 257 |
| <i>youngest.</i> | | | A y, that following with a costrel. | " | 386 |
| while we waited, one, the y of us. | <i>Vivien</i> | 265 | There came a fair-hair'd y, | " | 1050 |
| one, the y, hardly more than boy, | <i>En Arden</i> | 564 | when the fair-hair'd y came by him | " | 1054 |
| <i>younger.</i> | | | 'Yea, my kind lord,' said the glad y, | " | |
| he caught the y tickling trout— | <i>Walk to the M.</i> | 25 | war On all the y, they sicken'd | <i>Vivien</i> | 422 |
| <i>youth</i> (period of life.) | | | The saintly y, the spotless lamb of Christ, | " | 599 |
| the breathing spring Of Hope and Y. | <i>The Poet</i> | 28 | there is many a y Now crescent | <i>Elaine</i> | 446 |
| force to make me rhyme in y. | <i>Miller's D.</i> | 193 | <i>youthful.</i> | | |
| 'My y,' she said, 'was blasted with | <i>D. of F. Wom.</i> | 103 | So y and so flexile then, | <i>Amphion</i> | 59 |
| Who miss the brother of your y ? | <i>To F. S.</i> | 50 | yow (ewe.) | | |
| May perpetual y Keep dry 'Of old sat Freedom' | | 19 | Fourscore y's upon it | <i>N. Farmer</i> | 40 |
| Driven men in manhood, as in y, | <i>'Love thou thy land'</i> | 74 | <i>Yule.</i> | | |
| such a distance from his y in grief, | <i>Gardener's D.</i> | 53 | The merry merry bells of Y. | <i>In Mem.</i> | xxviii. 20 |
| the folded annals of my y. | " | 239 | like the heart of a great fire at Y, | <i>Enid</i> | 559 |
| My first, last love : the idol of my y. | " | 271 | <i>yule-log.</i> | | |
| Nightmare of y, the spectre of | <i>Love and Duty</i> | 13 | The y-l sparkled keen with frost, | <i>In Mem.</i> | lxxvii 5 |
| noturishing a y sublime | <i>Locksley H.</i> | 4 | Z | | |
| Sin against the strength of y ! | " | 51 | <i>zealous.</i> | | |
| That my y was half divine, | <i>Vision of Sin</i> | 78 | z it should be All that it might be | <i>Princess</i> , iv. | 403 |
| love ourselves In our sweet y : (v. 199) | <i>Princess</i> , i. | 122 | <i>zenith.</i> | | |
| had the care of Lady Ida's y. | " | iii. 69 | that branch'd And blossom'd in the z | <i>En Arden</i> | 587 |
| Confusions of a wasted y | <i>In Mem. Pro</i> | 42 | <i>zig-zag.</i> | | |
| And in the places of his y | " | xviii. 8 | z-z paths, and juts of pointed rock, | <i>M. & Arthur</i> | 50 |
| Whose y was full of foolish noise, | " | lii. 3 | <i>zoned.</i> | | |
| life outliving heats of y, | " | 10 | Flowing beneath her rose-hued z, | <i>Arabian N's.</i> | 140 |
| It is the trouble of my y | " | lxvii. 15 | but that my z Unmann'd me : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 398 |
| From y and babe and hoary hairs : | " | lxviii. 10 | three stars of the airy Giant's z | " | v. 250 |
| The giant labouring in his y ; | " | cxvii. 2 | on thro' z's of light and shadow | <i>To F. D Maurice</i> | 27 |
| Hope had never lost her y ; | " | cxxiv. 5 | <i>zoned.</i> | | |
| Maud in the light of her y | <i>Maud</i> , i. | v. 15 | asilken hood to each, And z with gold : | <i>Princess</i> , ii. | 4 |
| For my dark-dawning y | " | xix. 7 | | | |
| y gone out Had left in ashes : | <i>Vivien</i> | 94 | | | |
| many a love in loving y was mine, | " | 396 | | | |

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